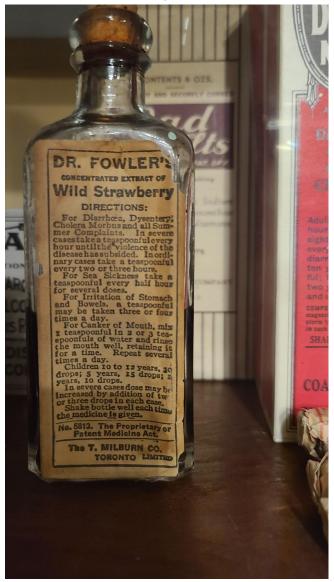
Wild Strawberry

I thought this was a Watkins product until I visited the Western Development Museum in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan with my husband and granddaughter this fall. There it was, displayed in the historical Pharmacy on Main Street. It was a product from Dr. Fowlers.



Mom mixed it with hot water and sugar to make a pleasant drink.

I remember a warm summer day when I was caught off guard by a pain in my stomach. I ran into the house to tell Mom.

[&]quot;Mom, I have a stomach ache," I said.

[&]quot;Oh, that's too bad dear. Tell me how it hurts," she said.

[&]quot;Well, it feels like a knot," I said

[&]quot;Was it something you ate?" She said

"I don't know but it hurts," I said, not starting to whine.

Mom didn't like to over-medicate, but this remedy for a stomach ache didn't cause any harm. She put on the tea kettle and made me a nice cup of Wild Strawberry with sugar. I loved the taste and the feeling of the warmth and sugar soothing my stomach. It seemed to let everything relax. I also enjoyed the feeling of getting special treatment.

After a few minutes, I was up and running out to play with the cats or the dog.

Another thing the Wild Strawberry was good for was canker sores. I didn't get them often, but when I applied the Wild Strawberry, it stung. The elixir seemed to dry it up in no time.