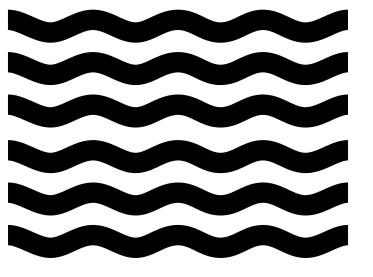
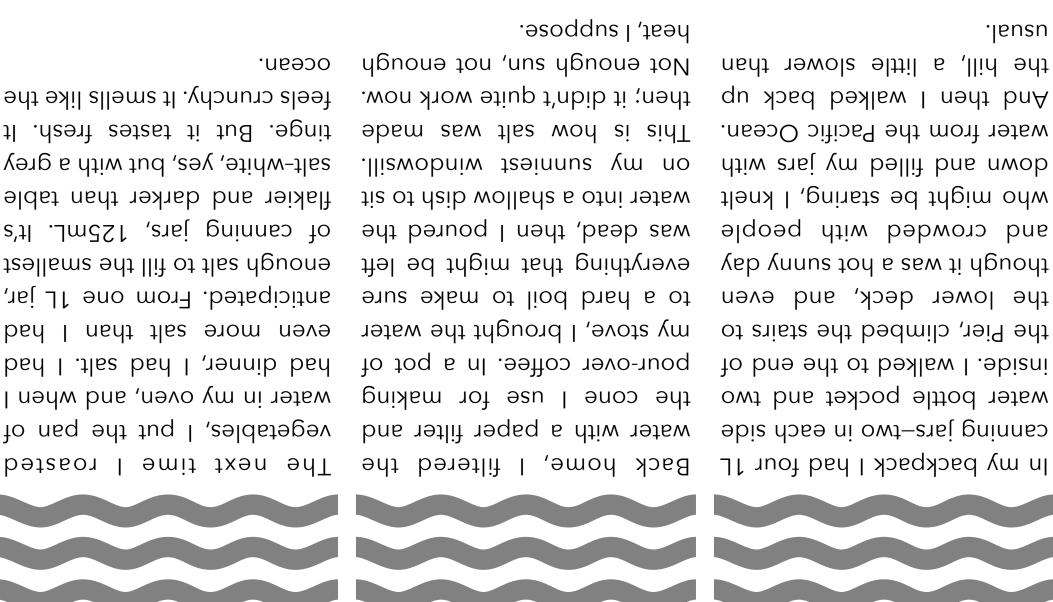
I had been thinking about making salt even before I moved down to White Rock Beach. But I live up the steep hill (7 minutes to walk down; 22 to walk back), and the thought of lugging containers of sea water all that way was enough for me to put off the experiment. Until I realised that I didn't need a whole bucket of water to make salt; I only needed a little jar. So one afternoon in late August, 2018, I walked down to the White Rock Pier.



This zine was written & designed by Jess Driscoll, baker & proprietor of All Day Breakfast. The shop can be found at farmers markets, online, & for limited local pickup. Visit alldaybreakfast.org to place your order.





feels crunchy. It smells like the tinge. But it tastes fresh. It salt-white, yes, but with a grey flakier and darker than table of canning jars, 125mL. It's enough salt to fill the smallest anticipated. From one 1L jar, even more salt than I had had dinner, I had salt. I had