

TIPS FROM THE MORTON SALT GIRL

After her 100th anniversary makeover

RHONDA LOTT

Haven't changed your clothes since 1968?
If your mod, black bob still glows, glossy
as The Beatles' *White Album* on vinyl,
this year, bleach your 'do to match your dress,
and you'll stay abloom, ablaze like an acid
buttercup. Want to prove you're still worth it
in a time when Roman soldiers no longer risk
their lives for a *salarium*, a salary of salt?
Don't worry. Once you live through a hundred
years of wars, you, too, will spill a flurry
of gems with each lockstep. There's still a place
for you just behind the tips of tongues
and in America's high-pressured hearts.
Bad luck comes in blizzards? Remember
every flake remains a single grain. *When it rains,*
it pours means no matter the weather,
your salt will flow freely from the box. *Sweet*
is not a compliment. Always watch your feet.