

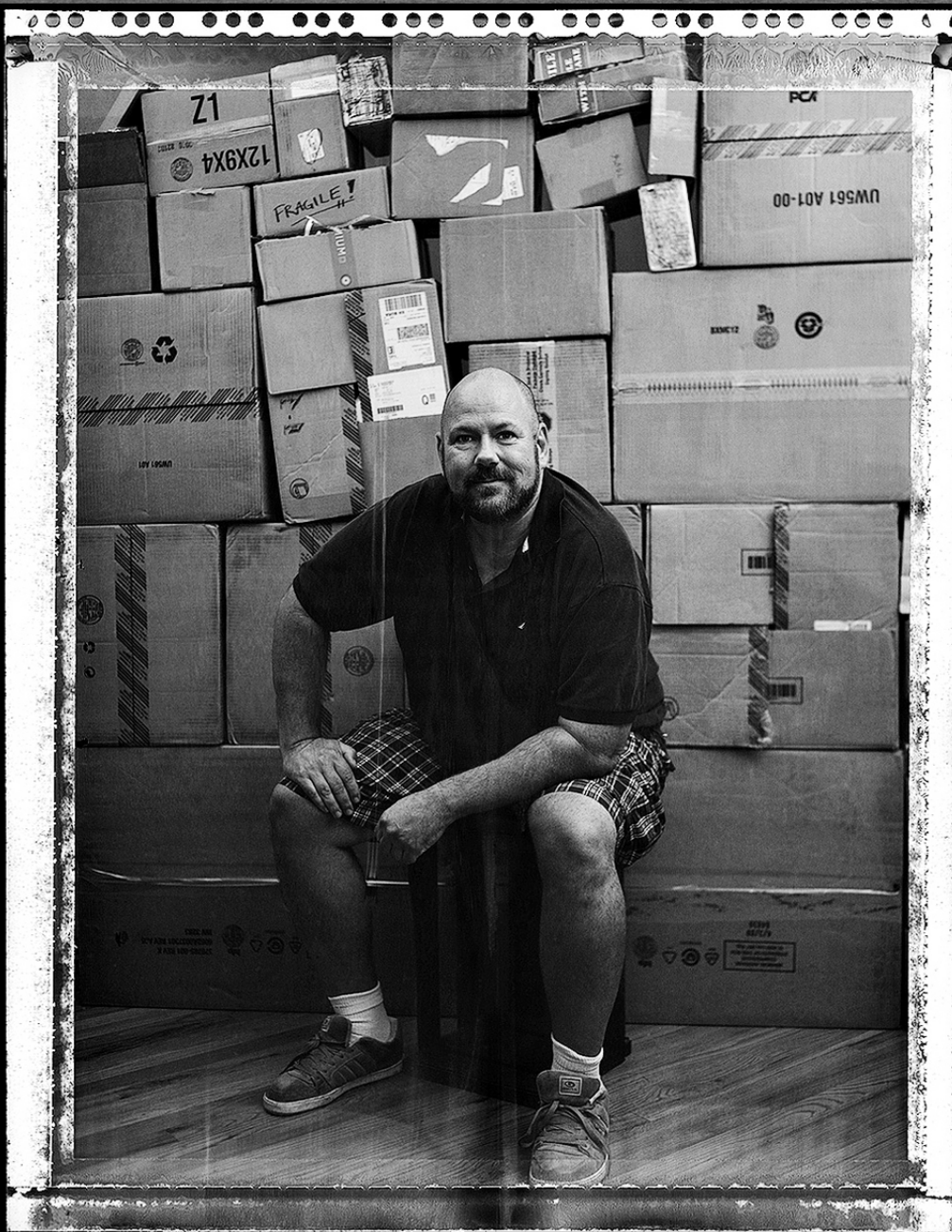
"...and the thing was in the impression of J. Temperance."

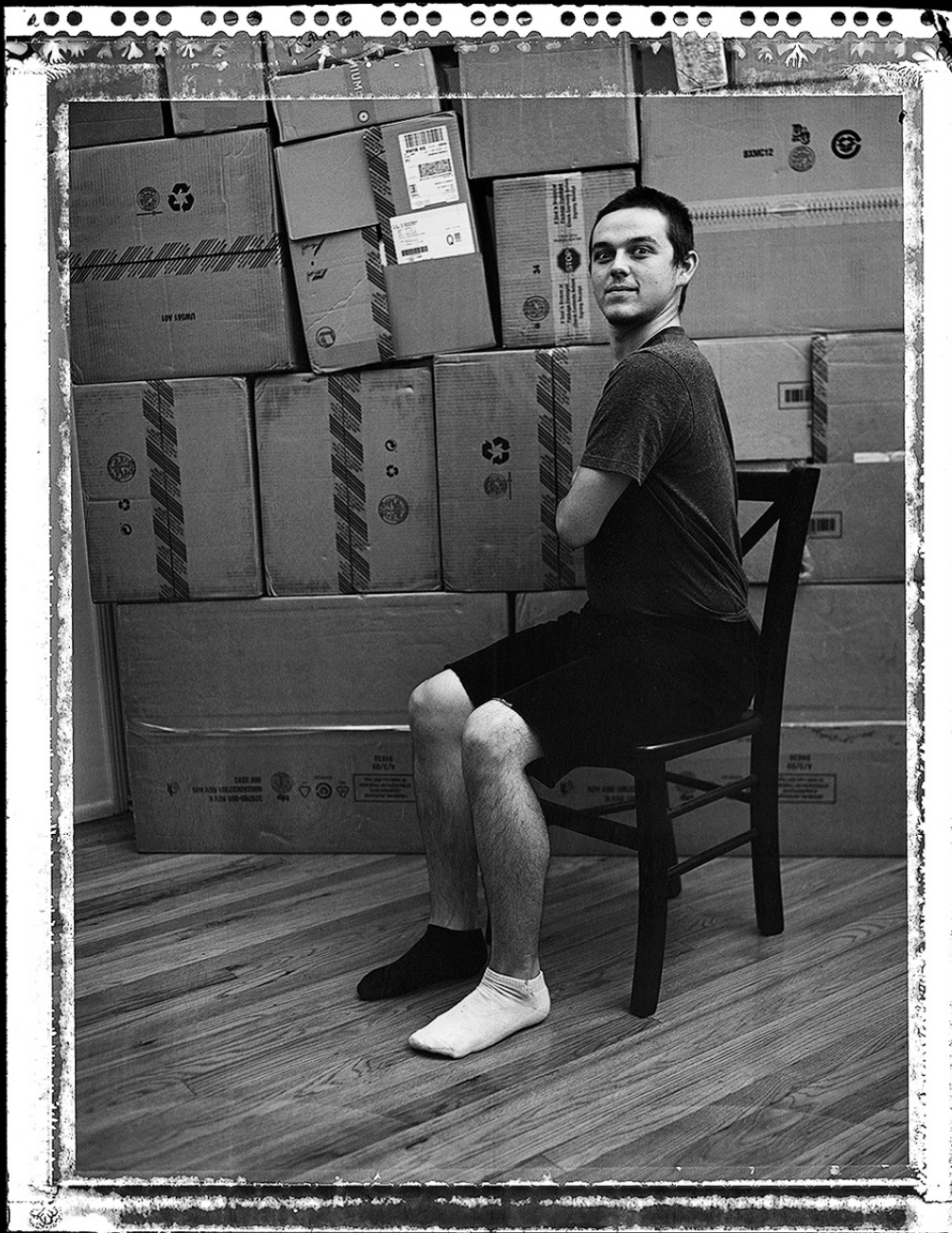


THE CONTAINER OWNERS

LDPS Publishing
<http://lodesertprotosites.org>

Inspired by The Fall's THE CONTAINER DRIVERS







Greg aka ethant aka
towelieyberg aka
Harbard celine aka Ranger Brad
aka DeRanger Infinity³ aka
Summer Hours! aka Iswacoyde!

This is one of my Jobs
developing tanks, a masterpiece
of simple functional design.
It's also a symbol of the
development of my creative
side through photography
which has led me to meet
many of my amazingly
fun and creative friends!





Nicole Arnesen -

My Container is either a very sentimental thing that I got from the piles of things we sold of my great Grandma before she went into a retirement home or something I got at a yard sale. I like how it feels! It has some Australian \$ in it. ... I don't know where I got that from.



Mr. rollers

- ① Glass boot mug from Barney's Beanery ③ This is the vessel I drink a beer out of when I come home from work.
- ~~②~~ ② I'd guess that I've had this mug for about 20 years.
- ④ I have many, many ^{wanted} containers, ~~but~~ but I ~~had~~ wanted to choose something I could carry on a bike.



SPIRAL

7-25-09

THE NEOPRENE SWIMMING
GOGGLE CASE ARE NO LONGER
USED IN THE WAY THEY WERE
INTENDED FOR. IT IS NOW USED
FOR SUNGLASSES. PART OF MY
PHYSICAL REHABILITATION FROM THE
LAST MOTORCYCLE ACCIDENT I HAD
WAS SWIMMING, BUT I NO LONGER
HAVE A POOL. THE OTHER PART OF
MY ~~PHYS~~ REHAB CONTINUES TO
BE BICYCLING, AND SUNGLASSES
ARE ESSENTIAL FOR DAYTIME RIDING.
THE GOGGLE CASE IS BOTH ~~MA~~ ^{MA}
FUNCTIONAL AND SENTIMENTAL.
TODAY IS MY ONE YEAR
ANNIVERSARY OF MY ONLY CAR
BEING STOLEN AND THUS MY
CAR-FREE ANNIVERSARY.



Polaroids, peaches, poppies -kel
Pritchard
My container had things that
remind me of one awesome day
with friends.

found it by accident in the tall
grass by the barbed wire fence.
filled it with little bits throughout
the day. Now it sits on a table.



Daniel Myfepo Rayler
Shoe Box.

Shoe boxes hold all my most valuable things from ~~from~~ old show tickets, old receipts, my sports cards, my photos, my old baseball cards and other stuff. They're cascaded under my bed and in my closet. The flip tops are my favorites.



Ms. Stephanie

My container contains
better living through
chemistry, ~~the~~ Western
medicine's promise of
a ~~perfect~~ and full
comfortable
life...

...With side effects.



Rev. DAK

my Nalgene Bottle.
It's been to Burning Man
Four times. It's fallen
out of vehicles and
rolled down streets
a 30 mph. A faded
Aspira "Red Riding Hood"
sticker was replaced by
a new one, by Aspira
herself. Its ~~care~~ been
to Mexico, Spain, and
Slab City. It finally
cracked, full of water,
while in my Bag.
"RIP, nalgene bottle"
"I'll miss you..."



Erin Drummond

Ode to a tin can full of
coins...

You came from the best
roommate ever. He left you
behind with useless shit. But
you were full of \$!! So
I kept you. All that other
crap went into the trash.

HA!!



Brendan Piper Engraved cigarette
case

In High school I was a part of a poetry group Heart and Soul. We met at the local Police Station. I was the youngest member and on graduation they gave me this cigarette case.

The inscription is a line from a poem the group thought I wrote, but I thought someone else wrote. Apparently as we went back we realized that the line had been used in variations in everyone's poems as we borrowed and responded to each other.



Scott Brockwell - ^{store}
a device to ~~hold~~ the
audio earmarks of my life.



Cont. from the future »»

"Bryce containers,
Bryce makes the best containers,
So try our Bryce containers,
For things you wish to enclose."

Tyler Humes

I got this record box from bagsonlimited
dot com in a set of 2. This particular
box holds my A through F records.
Its made of high quality corrugated
cardboard.



Mason jars are awesome.

- Mike Green



Elizabeth Herndon

"Going to Grandma's"

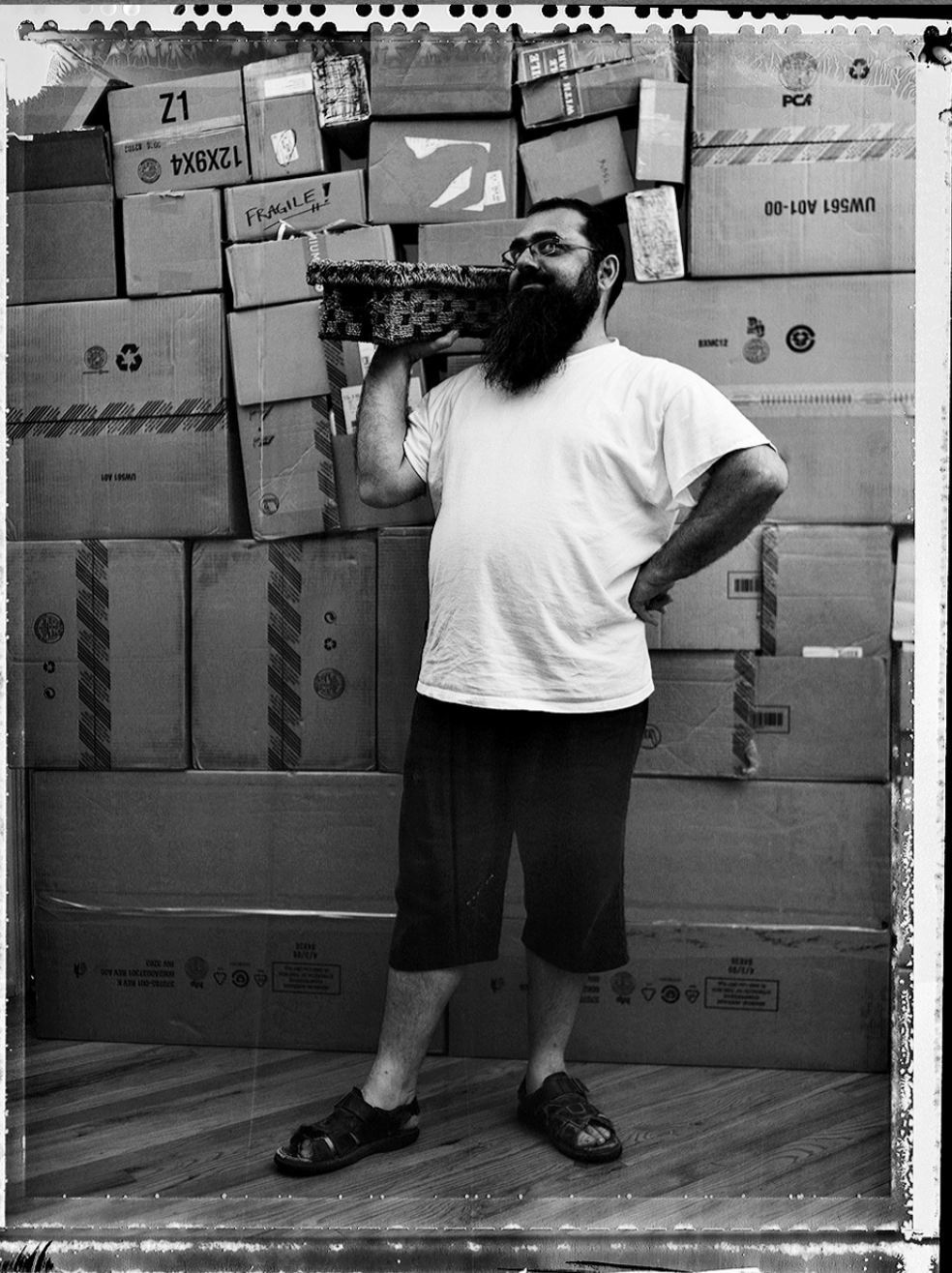
I got this suitcase from a friend; I'm not sure why she got rid of it.

My ex-husband used it for his suitcase when we went to Morocco on our honeymoon. The Moroccan king's guards at the airport thought it was hilarious.

Somewhat related is a jingle that my ex-husband wrote for a company that never existed. It doesn't have anything to do with this particular container, but it ~~is related to containers in general~~ is related to containers in general.

It goes like this:

«« Cont. on prev. page



a huge Fly whose wings
opened up like a Lid.
So you could put
your ass inside.
It was awesome.
I looked everywhere
but someone had
already gotten to it.
anyway. While I
was looking for
the ashtray I found
This mug.



Marino The Basket Case

This basket was in the back of my bicycle a 1980's UNIVEL ~~road bike~~. I got that bike off a guy who worked for LA County Supervisor Yaroslowski. I had to go thru a series of tunnels to meet him at the LA County employers garage. Then he opened the trunk of this huge Lincoln Continental and there was the bike all in one piece.



JASON HARLEY - "Ship Shape"

When my Grand father died . many years ago and we cleaned out his mobile home in Florida i already knew what I wanted. It was a container I had ~~admired~~ admired for years. It sat on his coffee table next to the acrylic coasters and other weird crap. It was an ash tray ~~the~~ in the shape of a fly. a big metal fly.



GRAHAM
 Hash Bag

This is my Hash Bag.
 I store all my bad things
 in it. I stole it even though
 it was only one dollar.
 I've taken the thing every-
 where I lost it too many
 times. It's a fucking
 trooper. FUCK "KARMA".
 Your Welcome,

Les

Angie Leg

GRAHAM

Saturday - July - 25 2009



Raquel the Chame Bag

She got it by riding to
the bike in a mini skirt
he (the bike shop owner)
gave me a 80\$ discount
for riding in a skirt

Girls get discounts when
they dress stuffy on bikes

weird of story

Slot = discount!

long live Needle foot!



NAME:

Reverend Esther Napostak M.A.T.S.C., S.O.D., D.D.
Doctor of Divinity of Universalis Incongruous
Hypermortality. High Priestess of the
Benevolent order of the Ridse Way, et. al.
Confirmed (dis)believer in TWO WORDS ONE
LIFESTYLE. Secret (dis)order of
drunken Ridazz. Supreme com RADE of
TREN way [members only]

GOD IS IN ALL THINGS.
Yes, He is combined with estrogen
and progestin in pill form.
He allows me to take Him in
orally and prevents the
release of my eggs from my
ovaries so that I do not
spawn.