

NLA-COLUMBUS

December 2006

This newsletter is published monthly to further the educational outreach mission of NLA-Columbus and to share information about the local, regional, and national BDSM and Leather communities.



Flogging 101 & New Years Eve Party December Events and Updates

Flogging 101. The topic of the December NLA-Columbus general meeting will be Flogging 101. This will be a special two part presentation. First, Samantha will show us how floggers are made and talk about how different materials feel. Then, Attila will discuss and demonstrate technique, stance, safety, and the basic figure 8 style, plus a touch of Florentine if we promise to behave.

About the Presenters. Samantha is a bondage lover, dominant and masochist who enjoys making useful items for herself and others. Since joining the BDSM community in 1996, she has built dungeon furniture, made impact toys of many sorts including many floggers and cats, and is currently expanding her repertoire to include restraints of leather and other materials. A transwoman who transplanted herself to Columbus several years ago, she is a former member of Black Rose, a co-founder of CAPEX (Charlotte, NC), and is active with NLA, SORE and MAsT in the central Ohio area.

Attila received a really great scene name from his parents who are actually so vanilla it makes

a sound, so from birth to college not much happened. At the tail end of college he found his first kinky relationship in the early 90's. Then in 1999 found the public scene through MORAL, Mid-Ohio Rose and Leather. He now runs MORAL as a weekly munch group and also Midnight-X, a casual BDSM play group. He has been called a General Practitioner of BDSM with experience in flogging, knife play, needle play, wax play, vaginal fisting; and feels he has achieved a respectable 9 out of 10 in decadence.

New Years Eve Party. Then, get ready to practice your flogging techniques at the NLA-Columbus New Years Eve Party on Sunday, December 31st. All current NLA-C members and participating groups are invited to attend. Guests are welcome and must be accompanied by a current NLA-C member. Tickets are available at a discounted price of \$15 for members and \$20 for guests until Thursday, December 7th. After that, price go up to \$20 for members and \$25 for guests. Ring in the new year with your NLA-C friends and family!



Things That Go Thump (also *splattttt*, *kerwack* and *zzzzzzing*) in the Night Or Whenever Else You Might Like to Play

By Samantha Roberts

Over the last month I've found myself wondering why I decided to write this series of articles in the first place. One of our esteemed regular contributors would probably say I envy him and want to get laid, but I contend that sex is overrated. Well, maybe a little. No, I think I am just sick and twisted, and I like playing with words. (After all, what good are they if you can't play with them?) Also, I like to understand why things work the way they do.

Now we know that It All Started with Stones and Clubs (Richard Armour. McGraw-Hill, 1970), but both of those tend to be on the heavily-thuddy bone-breaky scene-ending side of things. Nasty, messy, and not at all likely to gain a repeat visit from your play partner. We will therefore begin with their somewhat more refined, stiff but hardly proper cousin the paddle. The cane, of course, is ever so proper and well-bred, but its flexibility and narrow line of impact make its interaction with flesh more complex than that of a paddle. So paddles first, then canes, straps, floggers, cats and singletail whips.

In his paddling presentation in October, Salty observed that our bodies perceive mechanical pain in two different ways depending on how long the impact event lasts. A very short impact is perceived as highly local-

ized, thus a "sting." An impact that lasts longer is perceived by a different portion of the brain as a more diffuse effect that we think of as "thuddy."

In practical terms for the design of impact toys, a short "sting" event is one where the impact energy is transferred at and just below the surface of the skin. When the impact carries the energy down into the body fat and muscle, it takes more time and feels like a thud.

Let's imagine a hard, wide, flat wooden paddle flying through the air looking for a butt on which to land. The paddle has mass, it is moving towards an ass with a velocity which has been imparted by an arm, and it has kinetic energy (energy of motion) proportional to the mass times the square of the velocity. When the paddle encounters the ass, that energy has to go somewhere. In our ideal case nothing breaks and the paddle is very stiff so all its energy compresses the flesh it just struck.

That compressed flesh behaves much like the cushion on which you may be sitting while you read this newsletter, as it compresses to absorb the energy of the impact and to support the weight now resting on it, but

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there are a couple of important differences. First, the paddle strikes the flesh a lot faster than we usually sit down, and the flesh becomes effectively stiffer as the impact speed increases. The result is that a heavy paddle hitting at a relatively low speed might sink an inch into the flesh it strikes, but a lighter paddle with the same energy (i.e., moving faster) will find the surface feels much harder and might sink only half an inch in.

The second difference of course is that the flesh feels the impact while the seat cushion does not. The lighter, faster-moving paddle's impact is shorter and ends nearer the surface of the skin, so it feels more stinging. The heavier, slower paddle requires more time and depth in which to stop, so it feels more thuddy.

For similar paddles (same size, shape, stiffness and surface hardness), the basic relationships between paddle mass, impact speed, impact energy and thud versus sting are explained below:

Faster speed at the same energy (i.e., lighter paddle) gives more sting

More energy at the same speed (i.e., heavier paddle) gives more thud

More energy with same paddle weight (i.e., faster speed) gives similar or increased thud, but with more initial sting

Next month I will discuss other variations in paddles and introduce three kinds of impact effect which could be called crush, chop and tear.

Samantha welcomes your comments at
MsSam53@yahoo.com.

*Note: Salty's speciality paddles can be purchased at
www.saltylite.com.*



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What You Want NLA-C Survey

2007 marks the fifteenth anniversary of NLA-Columbus. It's time to start talking about how we want to commemorate this milestone. Please clip this survey, fill it out, and return it to a board member by December 1st.

1. Do you think NLA-C should do something special to celebrate our 15th anniversary? (circle one)

YES NO

2. If YES, would you prefer:

an afternoon event full day event
 a night event weekend-long event

3. What would you like to see on the schedule? Please rate the following possibilities in order of your preference:

classes + demos brunch
 entertainment/show cocktail party
 charity auction/raffle formal dinner
 awards ceremony play party
 other (please specify): _____

4. Will you volunteer to help make this event happen?

YES NO

If YES, please give us your name and contact info:

THANK YOU!

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- | | |
|--------|-------------------------|
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SOAP-BOCKS (Strategic Operations Anti-Perversion Branch of Contra-Kink Squad)

By Barak

The dungeon was really dark tonight. Not just a lack of light, but something more. It was the entire ambience. Trance music was pumping that sensual throb, perfect for a wild scene. I was standing by the crimson curtained wall, watching the players groove. This DJ was on it, he was completely connected to the vibe of the crowd. The many kinksters were playing hard and soft, scattered about the space on the oak hardwood furniture, all of them interconnected through the hypnotic beat. Having played hours before, I had slowly escalated into a voyeur state. My eyes locked onto this intense couple, engaged in a needle scene. Each time they connected, then drew in a breath and let it out as the next needle slid home. I was so engrossed, I found myself actually breathing with them. From where I stood I could feel their splash of hot, excited energy.

I was holding my breath, waiting for the next energy surge when abruptly the dungeon door flew inward in a brilliant flash of light and a huge roar. For several moments all I could see were the bouncing white balls of light baked into my retina. I did my best to lean back and stand still but in the seconds it took to reorient myself, the heavily armed, white and red vested stormtroopers streamed into the room. Automatic gauss rifles swept the room as they entered. We had no chance as they fired at anything moving. I watched in horror as several of the tranq darts hit the couple. They went down quickly, without much struggle.

Easing myself back, I blended my dark Dom gear into the crimson velvet of the wall. From where I was concealed I could see the bright white capital letters emblazoned on the backs of their jackets. SOAP-BOCKS. I knew it! The radical right wing government had sent in the crack team - the Special Operations Anti-Perversion - Branch of Contra-Kink Squad. I had heard rumors they were looking, but I ignored them. I believed now, but all too late as they had finally found our playhouse.

As I stood, not moving a single muscle, observing the grotesque throbs of green flashing of their squad cars, lighting the dungeon from outside the door. I was horrified when I saw the metal hard case. Black capital letters were clear on the side: WHIPS. As they brought it out, I was certain they had brought the Wholesome Heat/Infrared Pervert sensor light. This infernal light detected erotic heat and energy. Damn, now I didn't stand a chance. The head SOAPer directed the light

around the room. I knew it was only a matter of time. Deciding there was nothing left to do, I stepped into the open.

With their rifles trained on me, a stormtrooper cautiously walked toward me. Careful not to touch my skin, (there is no way he wanted to be infected with perversion) he placed me in Hard Cover KATE (Kuffs Attaching Thumbs to Elbows). Now that my flesh was covered, I was hauled up by two large troops, walked to the SOAP-BOCKS van. They picked me up by my leather Dom Harness and boots and with a "one two, heave" was unceremoniously thrown headfirst into the back of the van onto the pile of slumbering bodies. I think I must have been the last of us, as the doors slammed shut, covering us in darkness.

You are charged with perversion of the first degree, complicity to pervert, possessing instruments of excessive perversion, and finally, Domly behavior.

Once we were all alone, I called out to my friends. "Hello, is there anybody in here? Just call if you can hear me." I hear responding moans, cacophony of snoring, then a faint Domly voice, "Hello?" Is that you? I was overjoyed. I almost blew it, but then I realized there would be INSECTs (Insanely Neurotic Sensing Equipment for Catching Talk) planted throughout the van. I warned the fellow Dom, "Yes, Master R, it's me, Master Chuck U Farley." He got the hint immediately, and said, "There are no awake subs, you can just call me Ringo."

"Ringo, do you know where we are going?" The terse reply filled me with dread, "Chuck U., I imagine we are headed to see the Big Inquisitor of Things Clearly Hedonistic." I thought to myself, "Please, anything but that." I have heard of people never returning from that meeting. I spoke aloud, "are you sure we are in for a B.I.T.C.H. session? Suddenly, from everywhere and nowhere came a booming voice, "Be quiet, perverts! We know all about you, your mother was a hamster, and your father smelt of elderberries. You are for

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SOAP-BOCKS...continued from page 4

bidden from speaking your double talking and meaningless drivel! Once the B.I.T.C.H. has his way with you, you won't be so cheery!" The intercom then shut off, leaving us to our thoughts.

It seemed like we had been driving for hours, when finally the van came to a stop and the doors opened. Brilliant white light spilled into the van, blinding us. Rough gloved hands yanked me out of the van and to my feet. I was still adjusting to the bright light, as I was walked into a large chamber with a high, ornately painted ceiling. There was a large grey metal desk with a folding chair directly in front of it at the far end of the room, and bleacher seats on either side. The guards on either side of me walked me forward across the room, and dumped me into the folding chair.

I continued my survey of the room. My eyes had adjusted to the light, and I figured out why the ceiling had attracted my attention. It was an oddly modified copy of the Sistine Chapel. The face of Adam wasn't the same. Suddenly my reverie was cut short as I was pushed onto my knees. The guard demanded, "Pay your respects to the Big Inquisitor!" A short man with a close cropped beard walked to the desk and sat at the high backed wood chair. I began laughing. The face in the picture, was his! A short butt stroke with a gauss rifle brought my laughter to a halt.

Picking myself back off the floor, I sat back in the folding chair. He turned to me, and looking into my eyes, said, "Chuck U. Farley, you are charged with Perversion of the 1st degree, complicity to pervert, possessing instruments of excessive perversion, and finally, Domly behavior. How do you plead?" I smiled considering my options. Right now they didn't know my real name. I could hold my cards close to my chest and wait for an opportunity to escape, I could throw myself on the mercy of this B.I.T.C.H., or I could demand a lawyer, and fight. I threw caution to the wind, and squarely demanded a lawyer. I knew either way, they would find out who I was, and then railroad me into the re-education farms, so why not fight?

Just then, in the far off distance, I heard a re-occurring sound. It was a familiar sound, one that I had heard many, many times before. In the past, I had cursed that sound, but now it was my salvation. Opening my sleep filled eyes, I praised Eros at the glowing red 7:00 that sat before me. Only a dream, I thought – oh so real. I was thankful that I didn't live in a society that condemned and criminalized open and honest sexual expression. I could be me. The far off sounds again, wait...I had already woken up, right? Could it be...?

Barak welcomes your comments at
Baraknsheba@aol.com.

November 06 Financial Report

<u>Income</u>	
NLA-C Dues	50.00
Bar Night	126.00
NLA-I Dues Received	20.00
Party Ticket Sales	305.00
Gen Inc- Jack Rinella Event	135.00
Patches	25.00
<u>Total Revenue</u>	661.00
<u>Cost of Sales</u>	
Pins	23.36
Patches	31.71
<u>Total Cost of Sales</u>	55.07
<u>Gross Profit</u>	605.93
<u>Operational Expenses</u>	
Telephone	28.50
Party Space	413.00
Presentations	300.00
Truck Rental	49.56
NLA-I Exp	20.00
Charitable Donations	200.00
<u>Total Expenses</u>	1,011.06
<u>Nov Net Profit</u>	(405.13)
<u>Assets</u>	
Cash on Hand 11/30/06	4,216.14
Legal Fund Restricted	200.00
Bldg Fund Restricted	100.00
<u>Cash Available 11/30/06</u>	3,916.14
<u>Inventory</u>	
Club Pins (40)	56.94
Patches (9)	36.24
<u>Total</u>	93.18

Calendar of NLA-Columbus Events

Wednesday, December 6	Munch Munches are held every Wednesday at 6:30 pm.	The Surly Girl 1126 N. High Street (at the corner of High and 4th)	Free and open to the public
Sunday, December 10	General Meeting General Meetings are held on the second Sunday of every month at 2pm. Topic: <i>Flogging 101</i> Presenters: <i>Samantha and Attila</i>	The Stonewall Center 1160 N. High Street (at the corner of High and 4th)	Free and open to the public
Wednesday, December 13	Munch Munches are held every Wednesday at 6:30 pm.	The Surly Girl 1126 N. High Street (at the corner of High and 4th)	Free and open to the public
Saturday, December 16	Bar Night Bar Night is held on the third Saturday of every month at 11pm.	Exile 893 N. 4th Street	Admission: \$2
Wednesday, December 20	Munch Munches are held every Wednesday at 6:30 pm.	The Surly Girl 1126 N. High Street (at the corner of High and 4th)	Free and open to the public
Wednesday, December 27	Munch Munches are held every Wednesday at 6:30 pm.	The Surly Girl 1126 N. High Street (at the corner of High and 4th)	Free and open to the public
Sunday, December 31	New Years Eve Party	The party location is disclosed only to ticket holders.	Members: \$20 Guests: \$25
Monday, January 1	Post Party Brunch	Location TBA	Members & party attendees
Sunday, January 14	General Meeting	Stonewall Center (see Dec 10th)	Free and open to the public

Calendar of other local group events

Fightclub TNG will host several munches and a party in December. For more information, visit fightclubtng.org.

Sterling Shadow Club will host a party on January 6. For more information, visit sterlingshadow.com.

SORE (Southern Ohio Resource and Education) hosts a workshop on the third Saturday of each month. For more information, visit <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/SORE>

M_O_R_A_L hosts a munch every Thursday evening.

More info: http://groups.yahoo.com/group/M_O_R_A_L/

MAsT (Masters And slaves Together) will host an open meeting in December at the Surly Girl. For more information, visit http://groups.yahoo.com/group/MAsT_General

AIS (Adventures in Sexuality) will host a party on Jan 13th. Visit groups.yahoo.com/group/adventures_in_sexuality.

Please send calendar listings and announcements to Rita@nlacolumbus.com.