



# Chito-ryu Karate-Do



Published in the Interest of Chito-ryu Karate by the U.S. Hombu

## SPECIAL ISSUE: MEMORIES OF JAPAN 2008

### THE PHOENIX:

#### A MARCO/MICRO VIEW

"In Egyptian mythology, a beautiful, lone bird which lived in the Arabian Desert for 500 or 600 years and then consumed itself in fire, rising renewed from the ashes to start another long life; it is used as a symbol of immortality." (Webster's New World Dictionary, of the American Language, College Edition).

From a macro perspective, the 2008 Dai Nippon Butoku Kai (DNBK) World Butoku Sai (WBS) was an amazing display of disciplined planning and execution. Such superior organizational effectiveness was punctuated by the precision and spirited dignity of the DNBK International Division's role modeling the focused spirit and dedicated energy that have been the foundation of DNBK since its historic inception. Appropriately, the 2008 DNBK WBS chose to display prominently the Phoenix as its metaphoric emblem on key documents and memorabilia.



**Hamada Hanshi presents Dometrich Hanshi with the rank of Ku Dan**

Truly the post World War II DNBK is once again rising to a well deserved prominence. This is evidenced by the breadth and depth of world class performances by participants, as well as the priceless seminars delivered by a dedicated, highly qualified instructional staff.

This all came together seamlessly – so much so that if there were any program executional difficulties, such were totally invisible to those of us who were in the roles of students/participants.

Net from an overall macro view, Dr. Tesshin Hamada, Hanshi and other organizers truly did a masterful job of organizing, planning and execution, resulting in life long, lasting growth and renewal for those of us who were the part recipients of these extraordinary efforts. I am personally grateful for this experience.

From a micro perspective, the presence and persistence of my Teacher, William J. Dometrich, Hanshi, was awe inspiring. Despite some chronic health challenges, an exhausting trip and continuing medical difficulties, Dometrich Hanshi summoned an astounding level of courage and commitment. As the ***Phoenix***, barely ambulatory, he rose up, against all odds and once again delivered an extraordinary rendition of Seisan, the cornerstone kata of his Teacher, Dr. Tsuyoshi Chitose. This particular performance defined for me, the true essence of why we dedicate ourselves to our study of Japan's martial ways, and why we must continue to press forward. No doubt, his performance exemplifies the words of the pledge that Dr. Chitose taught us to recite at every class – "We who study the way of the empty hand should never forget the spirit of the Samurai. With peace, perseverance, and austere discipline, we will reach our goal without fail." I was personally gratified to learn that the DNBK Hanshi Board chose to recognize my Teacher, Dometrich Hanshi with an unprecedented promotion to Ninth Dan. This recognition further confirms the confidence placed in Dometrich Hanshi when Dr. Chitose appointed him to lead Chito Ryu in the United States more than 40 years ago.

*By: Lawrence C. Hawkins, Jr, Esq.*

*Yoseikan II Cincinnati*



## FOUNDERS FORUM

### O-Sensei Chitose, who?

One of the main goals of the United States Chito-ryu karate federation is to not let O-Sensei Chitose's name fade into history. Then disappear and forgotten. This goal should be the goal of every student ranked Yon-Dan and higher. For those who are Go-Dan and higher it should be part of everyday living. It should be part of us until our death. I feel very seriously about this. This is an obligation, which we ranking belts must aspire to.

Recently I received an e-mail from Ken Sakamoto, he informed me about a Japanese book on Okinawan karate which did not include O-Sensei. This is very understandable. I have spoken to Nagaminie Shoshin sensei about such a thing happening and also to Miyazato Eiichi sensei of Okinawan Goju-ryu, Chitose left Okinawa when he was a young man. His mature years were spent in Japan proper and not Okinawa. His style of karate Chito-ryu was developed in Japan on the southern most of the four main islands, Kyushu. The other karate people on Okinawa knew of him, but most of them have now passed away. The younger people now living on Okinawa do not know him. His history is a part of Japan proper, and not Okinawa.



**O-Sensei in 1971 at Northern Kentucky University**

### U.S. Chito-ryu kata- on film

The U.S. Chito-kai is planning to have all of the kata taught by the organization filmed and placed on DVD this winter. They should be on sale by the middle of next year. Kyoshi Hawkins has consented for us to utilize his new dojo - the Chito-kai Kan in Ohio for filming. Yamazato productions Inc. said they would assist us with the finished product. I know several variations of each kata. The established method of performing and teaching each kata will be set in the films. NOTE: During all the years I was with O-Sensei the kata as taught evolved and small changes would occur from time to time, and from instructor to instructor within the kata. I inquired about this to O-Sensei. His answer was as follows. The only thing that will never change is change it self. A slight change now and then is not all bad. It teaches you that you have to adopt and to adjust, and how not to get set in your ways. No two opponents are exactly the same, nor will they fight in exactly the same way. A small change now and then in the kata will prepare you better for the world of real combat where nothing is set and change occurs instantaneously.

*By: William J. Dometrich, Hanshi*

### THE KARATE-DO STAFF

#### Barbara Dometrich

Okusan@fuse.net



Editor-in-Chief  
Yoseikan Hombu  
Covington, KY

#### Cyna Khalily, MD

Cyna.Khalily@chito-ryu.com



Assistant Editor  
Yoseikan Taka no ko  
Louisville, KY

### CONTRIBUTORS

William J. Dometrich  
Lawrence C Hawkins, Jr. Esq  
Don Schmidt  
Sherry Kembre  
Laura Stith Deck, PhD  
Roy Moser, MD  
Gordn Levin  
James Mathews  
Eric Ford  
Jamie Binkley  
Linda Gage  
Adrian Banks  
Barb Tarczynski  
and special contributor:  
Rony Kluger, Israel

### The United States Chito-ryu Karate-do Federation

22 Martin Street  
Covington, KY 41011  
859-291-7232  
[www.chito-ryu.com](http://www.chito-ryu.com)



## Japan Highlights & Memories

After nearly a year and a half of planning, we were on our way, 35 members and three companions from the Midwest division of the DNBK met in Detroit for the long flight to Japan. Everyone was excited and unaware of what was expected when we arrived at our destination. The DNBK International had a bus waiting at the Osaka airport to take us to our hotel in Kyoto, which would be home for the most of us for the next two weeks. After checking into our rooms, it was late at night; a few members went to seek food and drink, while others fell into bed, to be ready for the long day ahead.



**Ken Sakamoto, Dometrich Hanshi and Okusan Dometrich**

We were given breakfast vouchers and all members were standing tall at 6:30am. Breakfast at the Miyako was the best meal of the day; it included Japanese, and western style cuisine. Directly after breakfast it was time to walk the two miles to the famed Butokuden for orientation. At our hotel Kyoshi Bloom from San Francisco was assigned to coordinate our group, along with Renshi Kembre and in Hanshi's absence Kyoshi Hawkins.

Each day leading up to the World Butokusai was spent enjoying breakfast, walking to the Butokuden, orientation, pre-training, and seminars. Finally the big day arrived. The day started with a ceremony at the Heian Shrine. The first day of demonstrations was the Japanese Butokusai. There were demonstrations of Karate-do, Iaido, Kendo, Jujitsu, Aikido, and more. It was a very long day, but very enlightening as each group walked onto the floor of the Butokuden, where many past masters of Martial Arts had performed. It was an honor to be allowed to sit in the Butokuden and observe these performers. The Midwest team performed their demonstration with traditional elegance. The closing ceremony Osami no Gi was demonstrated by Hanshi Dometrich, Hanshi Kazuhiko Kumi, Iaido from Japan and Hanshi Allan Tattersall Jujitsu, from England. Hanshi Dometrich had been very ill through out the previous

days leading up to the demonstration. He had walking pneumonia and the medications were not working with his Parkinson's meds. He walked out on the floor with a cane and gave it to Sherry, his daughter, and proceeded to demonstrate his favorite kata Seisan. When it was over there was a standing ovation, cheers and tears. Hanshi was bewildered, didn't know why they were standing for him. You had to be there; it was very emotional.

The following day was the International Butokusai. There were approximately 650 International members demonstrating. Each demonstration built up the excitement for the next. The Midwest division once again demonstrated with grace and precision. The Midwest division was divided into two waves. One was all Chito-ryu participants and the other consisted of Shotokan, Goju-ryu and Shito-ryu. Considering most of our participants came from different locations and had not trained together until rehearsals in Japan, they all pulled together and did an excellent presentation.

The last evening was the final banquet; an eight-course meal followed by speeches, award, gift giving, and many photos being taken to solidify new and old friendships. Afterwards Hanshi Hamada asked Hanshi and I, (our daughter Sherry went with us) to wait and meet in another meeting room. The rest of the Midwest Division continued back to the Miyako. It had been a very long day for Hanshi, and he was not feeling well. We went to the room set up for the meeting, actually what took place was certifications for promotions, Hanshi Dometrich was called up first and Hanshi Hamada announced that the Dai Nippon Butokukai was promoting him to Kyu Dan (9<sup>th</sup> degree black belt). He is the first non-Japanese martial artist to ever receive this promotion. Hanshi was as stunned as Sherry and I with this announcement. That was a very memorable part of the trip for us. As Hanshi and I realized because of his health issues and our age that this would most likely be the last Butokusai that we would attend in Japan. We do look forward to other functions in the future closer to home.

The last three days in Kyoto were spent sightseeing, shopping, and seeking out local restaurants to get the flavor of Japanese culture. While there we were able to visit with our ex-son-in-law Ken Sakamoto and Akinori Kuzuhara very good friend who lived with Hanshi and me for six months in the late 70's.

There are many things to write about regarding this memorable trip, so I have asked all the participants in the Midwest group to write something that was the most memorable to them with a couple pictures. Who knows it may turn into a book!

*By: Barabara E. Dometrich, Kyoshi  
Yoseikan Hombu*





## CHALLENGE OF THE BUTOKUSAI

Everyday proved to be a challenge while at the Third World Butoku Sai. The U.S. Midwest Team worked well together and performed beautifully. The challenge was in getting Hanshi to and from our destinations. Hanshi had been ill before our departure to Japan and while in Japan. There were times when we were not sure he would be able to perform his Osame No Gi at the international demonstration.

The day of the demonstration Hanshi was feeling better



and decided he was going to demonstrate. I was particularly nervous about this because the floor of the Butokuden is extremely slick and Hanshi wanted to wear tabi (Japanese socks) to do his kata. Hanshi had been walking with a cane for the time we were in Japan to help him with his balance. Hanshi's Parkinson's disease seemed to be getting the better of him since he had been sick with the flu.

While waiting for the Osame No Gi I sat with him to make sure he got to his placement on the Butokuden



floor correctly. After he gave me his cane I held my breath the entire time he was doing his favorite kata, Seisan. I was so relieved to see that he remained upright and did not slip once on the floor. His technique was wonderful and his concentration second to none. After finishing Sei San Hanshi received a standing and while was I trying to get his cane to him I could help up wipe away tears.

It may be difficult to understand but my relationship with Hanshi is double fold. He is not only my instructor but my father. The daughter of Roger Payne, Katherine, and I spoke about this relationship and she agreed with me that the emotional bond is so much greater than the average student/sensei bond. Of course it should be greater. We have seen our fathers endure physical and emotional pain with their love of the art. We have witnessed the broken bones and the broken heart when a long time student decides to leave the dojo and venture away from their beginnings.

I feel extremely blessed to have been able to witness this monumental time in his life. As a result of his demonstration he was promoted to Kyu-Dan in a ceremony later in the week. Once again the tears flowed not only from me and my mother but from many others as well.

The Endless Quest is continuing for Hanshi as well as it should.

*By: Sherry Dometrich Kembre  
Yoseikan Hombu*



## A WEEK WITH THE YAMADA FAMILY

It was a tremendous honor to be invited to participate in the 2008 Third World Butoku Sai sponsored by the Dai Nippon Butoku Kai. The week that we spent in Kyoto, Japan was filled with tremendous learning experiences and camaraderie that has resulted in memories that will last a lifetime.

As April 30 drew to a close and the World Butoku Sai and Commemorative Rensei Taikai were over, I found myself pensive, wondering what the next week would bring. I missed my family and fleetingly wondered if I should have gone home after the first week.

On May 1, I left Kyoto on a bullet train destined for Tokyo, Japan, with Cyna Khalily, Mina Ludwig, Matthew Scott, and Mark Chisenhall (who was only able to stay until May 2). The bullet train was an amazing experience. I am certain that I have never traveled so fast on land – upwards of 200 miles per hour! The view out the window was beautiful, but went by so quickly! I anxiously awaited my view of Mt. Fuji, and eventually there it was... magnificent in the distance. Due to the speed of the train, Mt. Fuji was visible for only about 5 minutes.

We were met at the Shinagawa train station in Tokyo, by Yasushi Yamada, who got to know members of the US Chito-kai over 20 years ago at an international Chito-ryu event. Yasushi and Cyna have maintained such a close relationship that they were in each others' weddings!



**Dinner at the Yamada Home**

From the moment we were picked up at the train station, Yasushi and his family were the most gracious hosts! Yasushi is married to his beautiful wife, Yuki, and they have two handsome sons, Ryuota (age 11) and Syunsuke (age 8). Yasushi speaks English very well. His wife is learning English and carried a Japanese/English dictionary

with her all the time to facilitate conversation with us. The phrase I heard her say the most was, "Are you hungry, Mina?"

The Yamada family has two traditional Japanese flats, each with 2 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, and a kitchen. For the 5 days we were with them, they turned over their lower flat to the Americans – girls in one bedroom, boys in the other, separated by rice paper sliding doors.

The time spent with the Yamada family gave us the opportunity to be immersed in the Japanese culture. We slept on tatami mats, folding up our futon bed



**Matthew shows his skills at the monja fryer**

rolls each morning to open the rooms for socializing. We ate delicious traditional Japanese meals. It seemed to me that there was not much differentiation between the meals served for breakfast, lunch and dinner – rice and fish were staples at most meals. Yuki cooked for us many times. One night a friend came over and cooked and Yuki and the friend taught me and Mina how to prepare the food. We couldn't understand a lot of what they said to us, but we have developed some pretty good observation skills and were following along. Still, we were not able to figure out what they were laughing about – we laughed with them even though I suspect they may have been laughing at us. We also had the opportunity to eat in several small traditional Japanese restaurants, eating beef bowl and Japanese ramen. One night we went to a restaurant that had skillets on the tables and we were taught how to and give the opportunity to prepare "munja", which is very much a community meal, with everyone dipping their personal mini-spatula onto the skillet to grab boatfuls of the delicious meal. To my surprise, my favorite ingredient was the fish eggs! Another meal highlight was when the Yamada family took us to eat in a private dining room at a Chinese restaurant and we were paid a visit by a chef who has been on the Iron Chef!

During our visit, we had several martial arts opportunities. We attended Yasushi's karate class on our first night there. Yasushi invited a television station for our visit to his class. The entire class was taped. There





were demonstrations by Yasushi's students, and by us, as well as a question and answer circle time. At the conclusion of the visit, the TV person interviewed Yasushi and his students about what they thought of our visit. I wonder what they said? We also had the



opportunity to see Yasushi's youngest son, Syunsuke, participate in a karate kumite tournament that he had qualified for about a month prior to our visit. This tournament was held in the Tokyo Budokan. Syunsuke did not win, but we really enjoyed seeing this kumite tournament.

We visited many famous sites in Tokyo, utilizing many modes of transportation – car, train, subway. We did not, however, use the most prevalent form of transportation – the bicycle. I have never seen so many bicycles!!! We went to Sengakuji (the burial place of the 47 Ronin), Ueno Park, and Asakusa. We visited many temples and shrines, each with its own uniqueness and intricacies that were so remarkable. We touched a plaque that was the literal center of Japan. We went to Shibuya, a central enormous shopping area, although Mina and I found that we much preferred the tourist shops which had a plethora of souvenirs! I visited Pokémon Center, as my sons Mitch (age 9) and Nick (age 6) are huge fans. No one else in the group seemed to appreciate this stop. We also traveled outside of Tokyo to Kamakura, home of the Daibutsu, or Great Buddha.

Certainly, no trip to Tokyo would be complete without a trip to Tsukiji, the world's largest fish market. We had to get up well before dawn on the day of this visit, as the action takes place as the boats come in during the wee hours of the morning. This place was amazing. It takes in over 450 kinds of fish and has a storage refrigerator large enough to store ten days of food supply for the city of Tokyo. It was a huge expanse of a market, and we found we had to keep on our toes or risk getting run over

by some weird looking truck-like vehicles that whizzed everywhere. We were able to witness the live auctioning of huge tunas. We capped our visit to Tsukiji with a trip to one of its sushi markets to eat the freshest sushi, caught that very morning and just brought in from the water!

Another cultural experience for us was the Japanese bath. We conducted a game of rock, paper, scissors (girls v. boys), to see who would take their baths at the public bathhouse and who would take their baths at the Yamada home. The girls won and chose to send the boys to the public bathhouse. Apparently it was an interesting experience. For particular details, I recommend that you speak to Matt Scott, who seemed a bit freaked out by the electric shock he experienced in the water. The bath experience at the Yamada home was unbelievably relaxing. The procedure was to bathe under a shower while sitting on a stool, then soak in a deep, very hot tub! It was exquisite after a day of walking miles and miles.

Our week went so fast and before I knew it, May 5 had arrived and it was time for us to depart. The entire Yamada clan took us to the airport in their car, went into



Soranokai kids class

the airport with us and waved good-bye to us at the security gate. Although I was excited to see my family, as this was the longest I had ever been gone from them, I was very sad to say good-bye to Yasushi, Yuki, Ryuota and Syunsuke. We could not have had more hospitable hosts than the Yamada family. They opened their home to us and made us feel like family. I will be forever grateful to them for making my second week in Japan a continuation of an amazing experience full of lifelong memories.

By: Laura Stith Deck, PhD  
Yoseikan II Cincinnati



## ENJOYING THE RIDE

In Hanshi's letter and in an email from Okusan as they began promoting the DNBK trip to Japan, it was mentioned that the 2008 World Butoku Sai could be the last opportunity to travel to Kyoto, Japan with Hanshi and Okusan and they suggested that we "enjoy the ride". The words "enjoy the ride" were ringing in my ears every moment during the trip.

To be able to perform in the Butokuden is memorable standing alone and was no less rewarding than my previous visit in 2002. I recently read that in 1917, Gichin Funakoshi first demonstrated karate in the Butokuden. I explain to non martial art practitioners that the experience is perhaps similar to a baseball player playing in Yankee Stadium or a pianist playing at Carnegie Hall. Our Chito-Ryu karate team demonstrated our style of karate, and more importantly, our bushido, to the Hanshi Board of the DNBK and the other martial art practitioners that filled the Butokuden.

Kyoto is a beautiful and historical city. The azalea bushes, which are everywhere, were in full bloom and an

in the doorway later told me and others at our dinner table that he felt our ki go up his spine and he thanked us for giving him that budo moment. That rehearsal set the tone for our demonstrations that followed in the Butokuden.

The camaraderie we shared as a group, including sightseeing excursions, as well as the friends we met from other styles will not be forgotten. The news of the calamity that struck Sensei Mennereau, who defied death and survived a major heart attack, is best summed up in one of my haiku that I submitted:

Training with my friends  
One fell down and others helped  
We all prayed for him



It is extremely awesome to me to be able to say that I was present when Dometrich Sensei received his historical promotion to kyu-dan. Notwithstanding all these memorable moments, Hanshi's kata performance during the closing ceremony is my most memorable moment. Considering his ailments, he maintained the necessary fortitude and fought through Seisan kata as all eyes in the Butokuden gazed at him. A standing ovation followed. It was the quintessential moment! Simply put, it was the apex of "the ride"!

*By Don Schmidt,  
Yoseikan Hombu*



occasional cherry blossom with late blooms accented the beauty of the city. The tranquility and beauty of the temples and gardens and the aroma of burning incense are firmly etched in my brain.

The adrenalin that rushed through me after we performed a rehearsal in front of Hamada Sensei in the basement of the Budo Center was an experience that I'll never forget. I believe that everyone on the team had the same feeling after that rehearsal that we nailed our demonstration to perfection. We could not see it, but I sure felt it. A student of Hamada Sensei who was in seiza





## Memories of the 2008 World Butoku Sai

The April trip to Kyoto, Japan with Hanshi, Okusan and thirty plus Midwest DNBK colleagues was truly a rewarding adventure. First of all, it's just fun being with such a decent bunch of people. Kyoto is a beautiful city which, since it was spared bombing during WWII, still maintains much of the charm of pre-modern era Japan. The Japanese are inherently polite and, though reserved, usually quite friendly. So we were treated well.

We were told to expect military style regimentation – hurry up and wait, be on time (i.e. early), anticipate long waits and frequent last minute schedule change. In contrast, the discipline was gentle and necessary to coordinate such a massive undertaking with thousands of people from all over the world. I really enjoyed our two by two marches to the Butokuden each morning; the camaraderie mixed well with the cool morning breeze and the beauty of the city.

The evening meals off site at local restaurants were a treat. The food was tasty and the friendship even more satisfying. We weren't fed anything too bizarre, yet the menus gave us a sampling of a variety of Japanese culinary styles.

Ample time was given in multiple sessions to practice our demonstration of Midwest DNBK karate styles – which was much appreciated and likely contributed to our recognition by the DNBK Board at the awards ceremony.



The Budo Training Seminar was a unique opportunity to be taught by senior Japanese sensei alongside karate-ka from multiple foreign lands, while sweating, punching, kicking, and rolling around on the Butokuden floor. I

liked that.

One morning we were given time off to do whatever we wished. I had visited Kyoto on vacation a few years ago. So instead of sightseeing places I'd already seen, I spent a few hours strolling through the gardens of the Heian Shrine near the Butokuden. I mixed some Christian



prayer with a bit of Zen meditation (hillbilly style I guess). It was so peaceful. What a contrast to the chaos too often part of everyday life at home. We did well during our Butoku Sai and Rensei Taikai demonstrations. I was honored to be part of the group. Just being where we were, surrounded by so many individuals of like mind and spirit, despite such dissimilar nationality and martial style, was thrilling.

But the highlight of the trip for me was witnessing Hanshi perform 'Osame no Gi' for the DNBK board, the Japanese Honbu and the International DNBK members. He received a standing ovation by all. I don't cry much, but I sure did then.

At the final dinner, Hanshi and Okusan were each given numerous awards recognizing their accomplishments and their world renowned contribution to the practice of karate and the spirit of Budo. It was a perfect conclusion to hear at a late night meeting that Hanshi had been promoted to Ku Dan (9th Degree Black Belt). There is no higher rank till after death for a traditional karate-ka; we are not in a hurry for Hanshi to reach 10<sup>th</sup> Dan. May he be healthy, happy and with us as Ku Dan for many years to come.

*By: Roy Moser  
Yoseikan Hombu*





## JAPAN BLOG

In April of 2008, many members of the Midwest DNBK division traveled together to Kyoto, Japan for the world Butokusai. Although I began studying karate many years ago, I had never made the pilgrimage to Japan. It was a thrill from start to finish.



Japan is a fascinating country and several things stood out for me. There are a lot of people located in a relatively small area, and yet, with courtesy and consideration, people coexist cooperatively. With so many people sharing space together, I was impressed by the creative use of space in Japan. For example, there was a small corner gas station in Kyoto, which would be small by many countries' standards. However, with some out of the box thinking the gas station has plenty of space for six cars filling up at once. How? Well, someone thought up the idea to suspend the gas pumps overhead. So when a car pulls into their station, an attendant comes out, ready to serve the Customer by lowering the gas hose from above. Not only that, but they figured out a way to have a car wash in a 20x20ft area. How? Make a carwash-in-a-box, and move the box over your car (see below). Everywhere you looked, you could see really great ideas that afford a lot more space.

Also while in Japan, I traveled to Tokyo and had a chance to visit the Harajuku district. Here there were hundreds of young people (teenagers I think) who congregate to interact and dress up in Costume Play clothes. The girls would dress up in almost doll like dresses and many of the young men looked kind of like Bon Jovie from about 10



years ago (hair and clothes). I asked my friend from Tokyo if their parents thought it was okay to dress up like this, and she said that the girls would put their dress up clothes in a bag, go there after school and put make up and costumes on, then put their regular clothes on when they returned home. Somewhere in my past, I remember American teenage girls pulling the same tricks on their parents (not me of course).



So overall, the trip was fascinating, and while I saw some differences in the cultural norms, I also saw that in some ways people are not so different. Young kids love baseball, teenagers like to express themselves in unique ways and 'hang out', and in general, there is a great sense of pride in innovation. It was a great trip to a great country.

*By: Jamie Binkley  
Yoseikan of Orlando III*



## HATS OFF TO HAMADA HANSHI

While I have always been deeply impressed by Hanshi Hamada's accomplishments as well as his steadfast dedication to the Martial Arts and Ways, this event has taken my personal esteem for him to a whole new level.

I have now had three occasions to be in the presence of this major figure in the current martial arts arena. Each event that I attended brought together numbers of karate-ka from many different nations around the globe. The amount of work behind the scenes is infinitesimal and can only be understood by someone who has organized such grand scale events such as these.



Hamada Tesshin is a man with multitude of loyal disciples and they are eager to assist him in these endeavors. Kyoshi Baylor is probably the most outstanding person that comes to mind as being his "right hand woman" assisting in these events. However, there is an army of budo-ka that flanks this noble man. Nonetheless, Hamada, Sensei is the "Cecil B. Demille" of the DNBK.

The WBS/CRT hosted over 650 Martial Artists at the eminent Butoku Den; this building has been the training arena for the great Masters of Budo for hundreds of years. It was amazing to watch Hamada direct this number of individuals with such graceful choreographic skill, moving

numbers of practitioners off and on the floor of the Butoku Den. He made great use of the many entrances of this building and flawlessly guided the participants to and from their assigned seating areas and onto the floor for their demonstrations.

Hanshi Hamada can seem stern at times in his demeanor, however, with the responsibility that he holds and the workload that he manages, he maintains an inordinate amount of patience as well as graciousness towards his flock. I know for a fact that his composure over the course of the week in which these events occurred was far beyond anyone else that I have witnessed undertaking such a huge project I am honored to have been part of this great success and was able to lend in a small way to the coming together of such budo spirit.



Having extolled the virtues of Tesshin Hamada, Hanshi, I must not omit the great pride that I have being a part of the United States Chito-Kai; our own William J. Dometrich Hanshi was awarded the rank of 9<sup>th</sup> Dan during this occasion. He also called upon some amazing inner strength as he performed the kata seisan during the osami no gi portion of the demonstration. In spite of being ill with the flu coupled with his Parkinson's disease, the raw power of his techniques was obvious to one and all.

It was a memorable time in the far east for every person that attended the 2008 WBS/CRT.

*By: Linda Gage  
Charlottesville Yoseikan*







**Futamata Sensei , an old student of Dr. Chitose,  
with Hanshi and Okusan Dometrich**



**Opening dedication at the Heian Shrine**



**Roger Payne Kyoshi from the UK  
presents Dometrich Hanshi with a gift**



**Midwest DNBK group**





## PRIDE



From Webster's Dictionary:

- (1) An unduly high opinion of oneself "Haughty, Arrogance"
- (2) Dignity and self-respect
- (3) Satisfaction in something done, owned, etc.
- (4) A person or thing in which pride is taken

While in Kyoto Japan from April 25<sup>th</sup> through May 4<sup>th</sup>, 2008, attending the Third World Butoku Sai. We had a chance to see the best in the martial arts and the human spirit. We saw martial artist from about 40 nations, all with one desire, to demonstrate the finest aspects of Budo. The very large and the small groups had equal time on the floor. It was great.

We were all very moved when Hanshi Dometrich did his kata on the floor to thunderous applause.

I saw for myself, the great respect and love that martial artist from all over the world have for Hanshi.

We saw and felt the response of all of the members of the DNBK when a young man from France, had a heart attack on the floor of the Butokuden. We were all praying for him as family, and we saw his miraculous recovery. The great joy that was felt by everyone, was something to behold.

Yes, I have pride in the best sense of the word. I have been blessed to see the very best in the martial arts, humanity and true agape love

Thank You Hanshi Dometrich and Okusan

*By: James Matthews, Renshi  
Yoseikan of North Carolina*

## THE FALL

After one of the DNBK events in the butokuden, I saw the incoming President of the DNBK, who happens to be a Hanshi in Judo and 80+ years old, fall. He tripped over some loose mat and preformed a standard break fall into the grave walkway. He got up, brushed his clothes off and walked away. No harm done.

I want to be like that at 80+.



## THE STORE

During one of touring days after the events, Mike and I were walking through Kyoto on our way to the Water Temple (Kiyomizu Temple). The Kiyomizu Temple is located high above the downtown area. To get there, we were walking along the narrow one lane street that had many small local businesses. These businesses included a shoe store, tool store, crafts store, and many others. Finally, I came to a small jewelry store about the size of the entrance to the Hombu. It had enough room for me to step inside and view the jewelry, most of which was in the front display window. The elderly lady running the store did not speak any English, but I was able to use my limited Japanese to buy a gift for my wife. It is wonderful what can be accomplished with a little courtesy and respect.

*By: Eric Ford  
Yoseikan Hombu*



## ONCE IN A LIFETIME EXPERIENCES

So here we are on the long plane ride back from Kyoto and I am surrounded by at least 40 exhausted students of



H a n s h i Hamada's and they are all "out like a light". Most haven't had more than a few hours sleep per night (if that) for the last few weeks. A few of them haven't eaten a real meal or changed clothes in the last few days as well. We let them know how much we appreciated their efforts wherever we

could, while we waited with them in the airport terminal, and we never saw so many people happy to be on a long, quiet plane ride. So what better way for me to spend a few hours quietly capturing what has just happened in the last week...I hope some day to be able to get back to Japan, if for no other reason then this trip was just too short! - so much still to see, do, and experience there. Sensei James Acampora and I had our usual snoring kumite at night (he always wins) and now Sensei Ron Emory is finding that out first hand as they room together during their trip extension. Kyoto is like a sleepy little town of 1.5 million - most of the stores don't open until 9-10AM and they close by 5PM. Also, the traffic on our side of town never seemed that bad, it's the bicycles you have to watch out for! My body clock never did fully adjust, so I was in bed by 10 or 11 every night - If you want to know about Kyoto's nightlife, you'll have to ask someone else...

So, let's talk about once in a lifetime experiences:

- We got to spend some real quality time on the Butokuden floor and I literally mean "on the Butokuden floor". On our seminar day, Kyoshi Morisaki of Shito-Ryu instructed us in some kihon drills and take-down techniques that were very Chito-Ryu like...and boy was that floor slippery. The Butokuden is a very special building, not just because of its architecture (which is intricate and fascinating),

but because it has its own special aura, just like our own Hombu has its own aura. The space talks volumes to you and constantly makes you want to work harder. Our days prior to this were fairly easy...filled with lots of observing and learning logistics, protocol, etc. Even the seminar day had lots of non-strenuous learning by watching the aikido, jiu-jitsu, judo, etc. techniques in the morning, much of which has applicability in what we like to do.

- We got to meet and train with hundreds of highly ranked karatekas and developed friendships that I hope will last a long time. We all got a gentle taste of our own mortality when one of our budo brothers from France had a heart attack on the Budo Center floor and it noticeably changed the mood of the collective participants thereafter. With great DNBK budo spirit, a donation fund was hastily created the next day and I have full confidence that the Chito-Kai was as generous in its actions as it was in its prayers.
- We got to discover that not only were we associating with great martial artists, some of them have some genuine musical talent. Performances by a violinist and pianist that would be a ticketed event elsewhere as well as professional entertainment by Taiko drummers, kabuki theater dancing, and live calligraphy creation!
- We got to witness a dozen and more Hanshi and Kyoshi from the DNBK board give speeches, applaud loudly, teach, and share in our celebrations each evening. We got to watch several Hanshi and Kyoshis perform kata, including our own, as well as Hanshi Hamada, to start and end the days and given how sick Hanshi Dometrich felt before he even left from KY., his kata performance was incredibly special indeed. We also saw aikido, judo, and jiu-jitsu techniques that hurt just to watch and judging from some of the bruises I am seeing around me on the plane, it was the real deal. Personally, I will remember the kata performed by Shawna Castillo from Miyaji-Ryu in Hawaii as one of the most breath-taking performances I have ever witnessed. She is truly poetry in motion and karate's equivalent to a diva. You know it's special when you see a standing ovation from everyone in the Butokuden.
- We got a chance to be there when our very own Hanshi became a kudan! Even though this event was briefly attempted to be kept 'under wraps', I was told he is the first non-Japanese to be awarded such rank in Karate by the DNBK and it was by Sosai himself. I know we're all incredibly proud (especially Okusan)...
- I got a chance first-hand to see how similar Hanshi Hamada and our Hanshi Dometrich actually are and I said as much to several of the Bushin-kan students:



They both have:

- Tremendous force of will
- No tolerance for screw-ups
- Mellowed a little bit over the years
- Enormous compassion, generosity, courage, and above all else, boundless loyalty...
- For Hanshi Hamada; it's loyalty to the DNBK and traditional Budo.
- For Hanshi Dometrich; it's loyalty to his Sensei, Dr. Chitose. When I asked if he thought we did okay on our demonstration, Hanshi said in his usual candor, "Could have been better" and he followed that with the thought "When we do well, we honor O-Sensei" which is all that seemed to matter to him... and who can argue with that? (Forgive us if we want to honor Hanshi, too.)



P.S. Several of Hanshi Hamada's Bushin-kan students woke up moments ago and began capturing their thoughts on the event just like I'm doing. It seems that they have a similar practice as we do (not sure if it's for a newsletter or if it's an assignment) - one student asked the other one, "What are you going to write about?" The other student replied "That's easy - I'm going to write about Hanshi Dometrich doing his kata in the Butokuden". I just sat back and smiled... You just can't make up stuff like that!

*By: Gordon Levin  
Yoseikan of Orlando II*

## Kyoto, Japan

My trip to Kyoto Japan started 2 years before the actual trip. When I heard that the 3<sup>rd</sup> World Butokusai was going to be in Japan, I knew that I needed to go. For me it was a dream come true to actually practice karate in Japan and a bonus to do it in the Butokuden. I started to get ready for the trip by enrolling in Nihon-go classes (Japanese language), I figured I had 2 years before I left, I

should be able to learn something. It was a little harder than I thought, maybe and age thing, but I enjoyed it and did learn a lot. Then I read a couple of books about the culture and I even manage to get some karate training in there too. The trip got here before you knew it and it was off to Kyoto.

To start with I was impressed with how well the whole event was organized and flowed, kudos' to Hamada Sensei and his people. The events and workouts were just awesome, meeting people from other countries and to watch how they approach and perform their disciplines



was also pretty neat. Of course, you stack yourself up against their techniques and you realize that Chito-ryu rocks. You realize how strong and powerful the Chito-ryu basics are when you watch the karate demonstrations and you compare it to the demonstration that we did. I'm not being bias here, the other styles are strong too, but it seemed that they choose long fancy kata's and as a group they did multiple things at the same time, which made it hard to follow. We got out there as a group, performed as one and it felt good to be a part of it and representing Chito-ryu.

Outside of hanging out with your fellow karate-ka's and visiting temple, shrines and site seeing the one thing that made a lasting impression on me was Hanshi's kata. Knowing that Hanshi was not feeling that good and the trip had taken it's toll on him, he still got out there and did his kata, with such focus and strength, to me it demonstrated the true meaning of Budo Spirit. I don't think I was the only one feeling this, I would say the whole Butokuden felt it. I am proud to be part Chito-ryu and to have had the opportunity to represent it in the Butokuden in Kyoto, Japan.

*By: Tony DiTerlizzi*





## Road Trip

Friday, August 29<sup>th</sup>, Hanshi Dometrich and I along with Kathy and Paul Webster traveled to Audra State Park, West Virginia to attend the annual camp out and seminar.

This year it was held over Labor Day weekend, most schools had already gone back in session so the group was much smaller then in past years. We arrived in Philippi, West Virginia where the four of us stayed at the Philippi



Inn. After settling in and having lunch at the local restaurant, adjacent to the Inn, we drove over to the park where everyone else was camping out. It is about 20 minute from our lodging.

The camp ground seemed empty except for the Banks family who were struggling with their tent poles. Friday evening there was a gathering across the creek from the camp. Everyone was invited to Bill Messenger's cabin for dinner. Bill is Michael Messenger's brother. We enjoyed ribs, baked beans and slaw along with drinks. Everyone socialized anticipating the workout to follow the next morning. Hanshi wasn't feeling well but was coping.

Saturday morning, we had breakfast at the Inn and while we were eating it started to rain, the work out was suppose to start at 10 am. I said to Kathy "I hope they have a plan B." Hanshi couldn't be out in this downpour with his health issues. When we arrived at the park and went to the grounds we normally use for training, it was empty. Just then we looked up on the hill where there was shelter for picnicking. The students had commandeered the shelter for the workout, Hanshi asked them all to put on their shoes as the floor was a rough concrete. Now, don't ask any of us to explain it but Hanshi took over the class and trained them for more then four hours without any evidence of his health problems. He had the students kicking, punching, self defense, kata, etc. after that he walked off the training area and could hardly get his legs to move. That is how

Parkinson's affects people. Most of us were bewildered; I think it was the shoes that helped him. A cookout was at Bill's house that evening with socializing and having fun.

The next morning after breakfast we headed for Charlottesville, Virginia, a 4 ½ hour drive from Audra State park. We were on our way to visit with Linda Gage and her students. It was a pleasant drive through the West Virginia Mountains. We arrived there on Sunday afternoon and we went directly to the Gage's home and visited for a while. Linda took us up the mountain to where we were lodging at a bed and breakfast. Hanshi was a bit shocked because he had never experienced staying at a bed and breakfast. No TV in the room! He settled in and after all was said and done he said he could do it again. Thanks to "Mrs. Shirley" for her hospitality.

That evening the Gage's took us to the local Italian restaurant in the middle of nowhere, Emma works there part time. It was a great meal and visit with Patrick and Linda.

The class was to meet at 10 am on Monday morning at the recreation center where classes are held. 32 students showed up which boosted Hanshi's spirits. The class lasted three and ½ hours. I think it was the shoes again! Hanshi dedicated the Charlottesville Yoseikan by presenting them a writing that was done by his instructor Dr. Chitose. The writing says: "Never forget the Bushido spirit".

In the evening we convened at the Gage residence for dinner. Patrick grilled steaks and the conversation around the table was of course martial arts and Hanshi telling stories about his sensei Dr. Chitose.



We left Afton (that's actually where the Gage's live) on Tuesday morning to head back to Kentucky. We had a great weekend in Audra Park, West Virginia. and Afton, Virginia. . On the way back we stopped at White Sulfur Springs, West Virginia. Many of you may have heard of



this place, it's a beautiful hotel where many of the current and past presidents have visited. In the mid 50's if you grew up in West Virginia, as Hanshi and I did, you would have heard of the bunkers that were built there. The bunkers are under the West Virginia wing of the hotel. They were built for the Senators and the members of the House of Representatives to stay in case of a nuclear attack on Washington DC. We were able to take a tour of these bunkers that are now open to the public. A great experience, if you are traveling through on I-64 you should stop and visit this historic place.

The trip was very rewarding, Kevin Drummond, Mike Messinger, and David Ash, who have been hosting the West Virginia Camp for more than twenty years, are the greatest hosts and made us all feel very welcome. Cindy Drummond, Jackie Cross and Bill Messinger are instrumental in helping keep this tradition alive. The Gage's and Charlottesville students also made us feel part of the family. Paul and Kathy Webster are the greatest traveling companions. Hanshi and I can't thank all of you enough for your friendship and devotion to the USCK.

*By: Barbara E. Dometrich, Kyoshi  
Yoseikan Hombu*

### SEPTEMBER 1, 2008 CHARLOTTESVILLE YOSEIKAN

Labor Day or not, the budo-ka at Cville Yoseikan came out in full force for the visit of Hanshi and Kyoshi Dometrich. Accompanied by Paul and Kathy Webster, the Founders of USCK honored us at the Cville Yoseikan with their presence on the heels of the Audra State Park



Seminar in nearby West Virginia. A source from W. Va. Informed me that Hanshi, in spite of hobbling out of the car the Friday night prior to the Sat seminar, was in "rare form". Having bestowed upon the good folks in the hills one of his "never say die" clinics, we here in Virginia came prepared to sweat! Beginning with a dojo dedication (even though this is now the 7th year for us, we have a newly

renovated facility) and formal "bowing in", the training began. Kihon, peppered with all sorts of do's and don'ts encompassed the first hour or better. As always, the stress on the importance of basics being one of Hanshi's biggest



priorities became very clear to the students here at Cville. It was amazing to watch Hanshi demonstrate mai geri (front kick) with such power and stability knowing all the while of his severe ailments. This true determination and perseverance is the inspiration that keeps all of us striving to become better budo-ka.

We proceeded to work self-defense techniques using both club and gun assaults. The karate-ka really enjoyed this portion of the class and especially some of the stories that Hanshi imparted to them from his many years in the police department. Next we went on to work kata. Hanshi took a look at some of the students who are heading over to test in October for their Ik-kyu rank. He also had two of our young brown belts demonstrate a kata of their choice. Megan Payne (Budo Baby) and Danny Monge (our AAU kumite champ) showed the class Taikyoku Ni (one of my favorite katas). The class finally bowed out after more than three hours of non stop action. Everyone was so excited to have Hanshi and Okusan in their midst. For some, it was the first occasion to meet them. In spite of his legendary stature, as well as Okusan's many accomplishments, the students felt their humility and were even more awed by these two icons in the world of Martial Arts.

We are all truly blessed to be a part of The United States Chito Kai and will continue to strive to uphold the tenets of Chito-ryu Karate-do.

*By: Linda Gage  
Charlottesville Yoseikan*



## My Camping Trip

We arrived at Audra State Park, West Virginia on Friday, August 29<sup>th</sup>. We used walky-talky's to communicate between the cars. It took forever to get there. When we got there, my family had to decide where we were going to camp. We decided to take three open campsites and call them our own. Most of the karate trainers were already there. We parked the cars and started to unload them. We took the tents out and started to set them up. Then we met two problems. First, one of our tents didn't



have the poles or the pegs, which meant my grandmother had to go to Wal-Mart and buy another tent. Second, the tent that I slept in didn't have the bottom, which meant bugs could crawl in whenever they wanted. So we resolved the problem by tying up the bottom. After everything was set up, my family set out to go to the cookout. Me and my brother and sisters were already there because we left while the adults were still putting up the tents. My brother and sisters and I were eating ribs when they arrived. The dinner consisted of BBQ ribs, coleslaw, and beans. We greeted them and they started chatting with the other karate trainers. After we all ate and talked, we left and went back to our campsite. We roasted marshmallows and told stories. After that we went to sleep.

On the second day we put our clothes on and waited for the seminar to start. I really didn't want to go to the

seminar because it takes forever to be over. Then out of nowhere, it started to rain. At first it was a light sprinkle, then it rained heavily. We had to go into the tent when water started to seep into the tent because we left the doors open to air out the tent, and that's when the granddaddy longlegs started to come into the tent. I'm really scared of spiders. I went nowhere near that tent until my mom (whose also afraid of spiders) got them all out. We got into the car because it started to rain again. My brother, sisters, and cousin and I thought that we wouldn't have to go the seminar because of the weather conditions. But when we got the news that the seminar was going to be held under a shelter, we had to stop being babies and start being serious karate trainers. We got dressed and my grandfather and Sensei Petty picked us up and drove us to the place.

We arrived to the shelter and saw Hanshi and about 16 other people bowing in. We were late. My grandfather was upset because of this, but I guess he let it go. It was a very weird seminar because we trained with our shoes on. When we walked to the shelter, we joined them and started the warm-ups. After that, Hanshi lead everybody in exercises and various kata. Then we took a break. I drank a Gatorade without taking a breath. When we started back up, the fun started. And by fun, I mean self-defense techniques. We learned how to evade an opponent attacking with a baseball bat or stick, and jam his arms so he couldn't attack again. We also learned how to take away a gun when it is pointed to us, and to take away a knife when it is being swung at us. Hanshi did such a great job at teaching that he changed my boredom in fun learning, and I think he changed the way people think about the situation when they are attacked with a baseball bat, knife or gun. After that was over, we bowed out, packed up the things, and headed back to the campsite. We put our clothes back on and went swimming in the lake. I was skipping stones with my friends and family. After we finished swimming, we roasted marshmallows and told more stories until we started to pack up the food and things in order to leave in the morning. Then we slept in the tent for the last time.

The next morning, we took down all the tents (except for the one I slept in because we gave it away) and packed up all the rest of the thing and left. My family and I learned a lot from this camping trip, like how to protect ourselves from opponents with weapons, how to take away weapons from opponents that try to use them on you, and how to make sure your family has everything they need before they leave to go camping and find out that they forgot it.

*By: Adrian Banks  
Yoseikan Hombu*





## OUR SUMMER CHALLENGE



It was that time again...pack my bag and vacation in sunny Union and Covington, KY. Highlight of the trip---Shochugeiko--the official Summer Training of the United States Chito-Kai Karate Federation.

I've stopped counting the number of July events I've attended but I can say "lots". No, I'm not a glutton for body punishment or part of a cult trying out for the ultimate body challenge (although there is rumor our summer event could become a televised TV series). The knowledge I've gained, along with the experiences of Shochugeiko have proven no two events were ever alike...there has always been something to learn, a mental or physical hurdle to overcome, a test of mind winning over body, and a new or different perspective on doing something you thought you knew how to do.

The big question, tho, is what I would like to pass along from my "lessons learned" catalog, so here goes:

It doesn't matter if we had a guest instructor--it's nice, but that doesn't make Shochugeiko---

It doesn't matter if I'm training for hours in the hot sun or my gi gets dirty... AND

It doesn't matter if I'm thirsty, my eyes water, or my feet turn green from the grass... AND

It doesn't matter if my gi sticks to my body like glue or my lips chafe... AND



It doesn't matter if a bee buzzes me or a fly lands on my nose--- AND

It doesn't matter if I'm paired with a higher or lower rank or someone taller or shorter.

What does matter---

I came to train with my Chito-Ryu family and they are here with me. We're all working toward perfection, knowing we'll never get there, but we sure try.

At the end of the day we all realize the most difficult opponent we'll ever face is in the mirror.

*By: Barb Tarczynski  
Yoseikan Maryland*



## THE WARRIORS PATH

Follow this path if you are to be a warrior and share your light with others. But tread carefully! We become what we pretend to be!

It's not easy to become a warrior. It's even more difficult to remain a warrior after becoming one. Many answer the call of the drums, but few are able to sustain the strength of character necessary to be part of them. There are many labyrinths, traps, and dragons along the path to the way. Courage and inner fortitude are required to overcome the difficult and sometimes painful obstacles along the path a warrior must travel. Abuse of power and self-diminishing behavior are traps that snare and draw a would-be warrior off the path. We are often seduced by illusions of power bestowed upon us by the titles, promotions, or credentials we receive. These outward symbols quickly lose their luster unless placed on a foundation of self-worth. Because we often close our hearts to the people in our lives, many would-be warriors suffer the penalty of loneliness while surrounded by heaps of gold. Temptation and suffering for the sake of others are tests each person

### THE ESSENCE OF WARRIORSHIP

"Warriorship is a personal and individual path. It is a path which deals with all aspects of life. The essence of warriorship is the process of fulfilling one's potential. The ways towards warriorship are many, and they are all hard. Few ever go far, though all benefit. This is a commitment to a life of discipline and development in mind, body, and soul. The true warrior is an athlete, a scholar, a poet, a magician, a priest, and a skilled lover.

As a part of warriorship, the combat principles you learn can be applied to all areas of life. Discipline, flexibility, strategic thinking, and the ability to stay calm and see the larger perspective. These along with physical fitness, allow the warrior to succeed in any endeavor. This is what makes a true warrior. Skill in battle is of little use if you do not have a life worth fighting for."

### THE "WARRIOR" CONTRASTED AGAINST THE "FALSE WARRIOR"

Simply put, warriors choose to walk a separate path, different from others. They take the risk of standing alone and speaking up when others are silent. A vital component of ethical behavior is feeling obligated to do what is right. To feel obligated, one must not only care but be willing to pay the hard price that comes in wrestling with one's own conscience. Warriors are self-actuated. They project consequences into the future and think, plan, and live long range. Warriors take personal control over their lives rather than be passive spectators and the victims of events occurring around them.

Although true warriors are difficult to find, many people want to become warriors and

begin walking the path, but they allow their energy to be taken from them and their light to dim. You can see it in their eyes. They want the rewards, but they are no longer willing to pay the price to fill the lamp with the kind of oil that keeps it from growing dim. They have lowered their self-esteem and feel a constant need to prove themselves to others.

*By: Dr. Rony Kluger  
International Budo Academy  
ISREAL*



**Kluger Kyoshi (far right) with the midwest DNBK group**

on the path to becoming a warrior must face. The voice and comfort of the herd is loud and strong. Although a warrior is sometimes joined by others, the walk is often the high and lonely path of the nomad. True warriors do not cower at the opinions of others, but feel themselves accountable to a higher tribunal than man.

All who walk the path have the freedom to choose where their steps will take them. There are many different paths but only one 'way.' Warriors accept total responsibility for their thoughts, behaviors, deeds, and actions. This is known as decision making."





## ANNOUNCEMENTS

**Birthdays:**

July 4<sup>th</sup>, Renshi Jerry Beshears

July 5<sup>th</sup>, Renshi Manual Byers

**Anniversary:**

July 17, Russell & Beverly Banks (38yrs)

**Get well wishes:**

Don Schmidt, Honbu dojo, tumor removed from neck.

Renshi James Matthews, hospitalized for staph infection.

**Congratulations:**

Lawrence Hawkins III (Yoseikan II Cincinnati, OH) and  
Nicole Muterspaw Married August 31<sup>st</sup>, 2008

**Condolences:**

Ginny Wellbrock, Mother of Jerry and John Wellbrock  
August 16, 2008. Jerry and John are both members of the  
Honbu dojo.

**Honbu Dojo Visit:**

July 12<sup>th</sup>, Harvie Eubank and Gene Adams visited the  
Honbu dojo. Harvie was one of the original founders in  
1960/61 when the Yoseikan Karate school was called  
Yudan Dojo.

Kyoshi George Sheridan from Indiana visited the Honbu  
dojo on July 12<sup>th</sup>. Sensei Sheridan is a Shuri ryu- stylist and  
the Sheriff of Muncie Indiana

Shihan Barbara Tarczynski from Maryland Yoseikan,  
trained at the honbu during the week of July 21<sup>st</sup> through  
the 26<sup>th</sup>.

**Regional Test Board:****June 26<sup>th</sup>, 2008:**

Alisen Kirgis: Shodan Yoseikan II, Cincinnati OH

William Menton: Shodan, Yoseikan II Cincinnati OH

**New Dojo:**

Yoseikan Yoshisu Dojo, University of Cincinnati OH.  
Chief Instructor Mina K. Ludwig

**Travel:**

Sensei Gerald Meade traveled to Charlottesville Va. To  
teach a Bokken seminar for the Yoseikan of  
Charlottesville the weekend of July 12<sup>th</sup> and 13<sup>th</sup>

Hanshi & Okusan/ Kathy and Paul Webster traveled to  
Audra State Park, WV For summer camp and training  
August 30<sup>th</sup>, From there traveled to Charlottesville, VA.

**Coming events:**

Kangeiko January 30, 2009, Honbu Dojo

More stories from Japan in future issues.

In the announcement section, we can only announce the  
events that we are aware of. If there is something that  
needs to be announced please bring it to the attention of  
the Editor.

米国千唐流  
空手道連盟

**The United States  
Chito-ryu Karate-do Federation**

**22 Martin Street  
Covington, KY 41011  
859-291-7232  
www.chito-ryu.com**

