



NEWSLETTER #25

4th QUARTER 2000

IKCA Championships

I never really gave too much credence to that old saying, "Time flies when you're having fun" but when I compare two different periods, of two years each, I can surely agree with it.

The two-year hitch I did in the Marine Corps seemed like twenty. It seemed as if the days just wouldn't pass and the weeks dragged on endlessly and the months - fuggetaboutit - I remember February of 1953 lasting for at least six months and July was even longer. Funny thing is, it wasn't really all that bad, and there were a lot of good times during that period. I wasn't even being shot at. I have some great memories of my military experience but it surely did seem like a whole lot longer than two years.

Now, take the last two years by comparison. Two years ago we were deep into the planning of the first IKCA Championships, to be held in Long Beach, and I must be having fun because the time since then has indeed flown by. I can't believe that the Championships coming up is number three and when anyone mentions the Seminar in Louisiana and I realize that next June will be our eighth trip there, it blows my mind. And the beauty of both is that we still look forward to these events, j just like they were the first time we were doing them.

THE SEMINAR

The IKCA Seminars always go well. We have had so much experience doing them that it's kind of a given. We expect it to go well and it does. But even the Seminars have changed somewhat over the years. Last June in Amite we tried something a little different and everyone enjoyed it a lot so we will be making it a regular part of the Seminar. Each Seminar lasts three hours because we have found out that is the maximum amount of time we can expect people to give it their all. The Seminars are very intensive, we are teaching for every minute of the time we have with our people. Our overall goal and the theme of our Seminars is to make sure each student or

instructor has exactly what they are suppose to have up to their belt level. We can clear up all kinds of issues in a short time, things that it could normally take several videos being traded back and forth to accomplish. We accomplish all we have to by video, all the time, but this is just a faster and easier way for those who are fortunate enough to be able to attend. This is our way of insuring the standardization of the system.

The only thing is that this sort of training is very intensive and three hours of it is very physically taxing and mentally challenging plus it leaves no time for fun or experimentation. So we decided to cut the amount of time spent in this manner to two hours, and then throw the Seminar open to whatever each individual wants to do for the third hour. We create several groups and allow the students to join each group for as long or short a time, as they want. They are welcome to come and go at their own discretion and pleasure.

The groups and subjects won't always be the same. Each Seminar will endeavor to cater to the wishes of those attending, to whatever degree we can. There might be one group that will be concentrating on Freestyle fighting, conducted by a specialist in that field, while another is taking the subject of Knife Fighting, usually taught by Mr. LeRoux, as taught to him by Mr. Parker personally. There may be a group taking Stick Fighting. or the Staff. One or more groups might be set up for the Semi Circle, the Competition for which is coming up later in the day. In the ease of the Long Beach Seminar this would be a great place to bone-up for those who are going to compete. The Ultra Man Dummies will be set up for those who wish to practice on them before the Tournament and there will be someone there to critique your performance and guide you on how to improve your score. If there is any subject in particular that you have a preference for let us know ahead of time and we'll see if we can have someone there to accommodate your wishes.

As an added treat at the upcoming Long Beach Seminar, Mr. Ed Parker Jr. is scheduled to address the group with his very special presentation of Kenpo Philosophy and a demonstration of Knockout Techniques. Mr. Parker travels the world with this message and you won't want to miss it. We are very excited at his having accepted our invitation.

One of the best features of any IKCA Seminar is the people you'll meet and those you'll get to see again from other IKCA events you've attended. It's you, the members, who make the IKCA what it is. Of all the things I've done in life, School - the Marine Corps - Work - Sports - Business, or whatever, Kenpo in general has given me most of my friends over the years, but it's the Karate Connection that has given me the closest ones ever. I would like to thank everyone who has ever attended any IKCA function for being there and tell you how much it means to see you each and every time.

As unlikely as it might seem, there has been only one case of someone who wouldn't be invited back, and as luk would have it, he hasn't come back anyway. It's actually kind of funny and not too long a story so let me pass it along to you here. It was our third seminar in Amite, Louisiana and a character showed up who was just one of those

people. You know the type, the one who has to question everything and compare it to something else. Well, a little of that goes a long way. We don't mind a difference of opinion at all, in fact we welcome it. We love being able to make comparisons between Kenpo and any other style in existence and would be willing to go around-the-clock doing so, on our own time. But when it begins to cut into class or seminar time and takes away from other people attending, it's time to bring it to a screeching halt, which is what we finally had to do. We had to shine the guy on, with the promise that we would talk over whatever he wanted and get as deep into and subject he wanted, after the seminar was over. As it turned out, the poor guy was totally inept and could do practically nothing but talk. It became so apparent to everyone, including himself, that when the seminar was over he was in-the-wind before quick-could-get-ready but not before showing several of the other attendees the array of knives he was carrying on his person all during the workout. As it turned out he had a total of nine knives strapped, taped, shoved or otherwise secreted under his uniform, thereby earning the name of "Nine Knives Shane". I don't know who hung the moniker on him, but I love it.

When they say, "there's one in every crowd", I guess they were talking about him, only there isn't one in every one of our crowds. So far he's been the only weird case. Not a bad average for something that's open to the public. But that's the martial arts in general. You can't control who comes in, but the Art itself seems to control who stays.

THE TOURNAMENT

The tournament this year is going to be the most high-tech thus far due to the use of video, which reminds me of something that happened over a quarter-century ago at an Ed Parker's International Championships. Vic gets a lot of feedback on the newsletter and he tells me that y'all like stories from the old days so let me tell you what happened and how things have changed over the years. It was in the early seventies and someone got the bright idea of setting up four video cameras and video tape recorders on the corners of the ring where the finals would be fought, so as to be able to go back and get an instant replay if there was a point in dispute. Good idea, only video technology at the time wasn't up to the task. Network television may have had instant replay capabilities for the NFL, but consumer grade equipment has no such capabilities. In fact, at that time, you didn't even have forward or reverse scan. You could go "forward" at a faster pace than regular "play" but you couldn't see the picture while you were in that mode, you had to guess where you were using a footage counter, which was very inaccurate. So, you had to go from "play" to "reverse" and then "stop" where you thought the action was that you wanted to see. Plus, and this is a big consideration, there was no link between the recorders and no master viewing monitor, which meant you had to go to each recorder and then find the place where the point had occurred and try to find a camera angle that would tell you whether the point was a good one or not. Plus the person running the equipment wasn't really a professional. Kind of gives you a picture of things to come, doesn't it.

Things began to go sour with the very first match, which was between two pee-wee contestants, kids probably under six years old. Not too far into the match the instructor

of one of the kids contested a point so everything stopped and the Head Referee and the video guy and the two instructors sent from camera to camera and its recorder trying to back up to the place on the tapes where the point had taken place. After about fifteen minutes of jerking around they finally decided that it was not a point and the match resumed. Later in the fight the other instructor jumped up and contested a point so they had to do the same thing all over again. By now the crowd was becoming just a little restless. There were a few thousand people watching a ring with two little kids sitting cross-legged while the officials and the instructors tried to figure out what was going on. The second match between two kids in probably the ten-year-old range started and, you guessed it, it happened again. Well, now the crowd could see that if this kept happening we weren't going to get out of there until around noon the next day and to say the natives became restless is the understatement of the year.

I happened to be sitting ringside, next to the guy who was acting as liaison between the tournament organizers and the press. There were several reporters from local papers and other media. Even though they got in free they couldn't see themselves sitting through this debacle if it was going to continue the way it started. A couple of them told the guy that they were going to leave, which threw him into a panic and he turned to me and said (this is a quote- I'll never forget it) "Hey Sullivan, you gotta do something, the press is gonna leave". I didn't even have an official title at that tournament; I was just helping out wherever I could.

I looked to my left and saw Ed Parker talking to the head referee. I got up and started walking toward them, without any idea of why I was going over there. About four steps away from them a thought occurred to me, probably because it was the referee, who is the head judge that he was talking to. If Ed had been talking to someone else it might not have hit me. I remember walking up to them and Ed looking at me like "What"? But before he could say anything I said, "Listen, I got an idea, why don't you announce that only the referee can call for an instant replay, these instructors are gonna keep doing this all night if you let 'em". He and the Head Referee exchanged a quick look and without another word Ed said to me, "Go tell Bob Perry to make the announcement." Bob Perry was the Golden Voice of the International Championships for many years. He did a great job announcing, he was a natural.

When I walked up to him and leaned down to speak, he covered the mike with one hand and leaned toward me. I told him what the decision and he said, , "All right!" He uncovered the mike and made the announcement. I think it got the biggest hand of the night. And as far as calling for an instant replay is concerned, not one referee of any match that evening called for one, the cameras and recorders were for all intents and purposes forgotten.

That was then and this is now. We have been using video for the past several years and have learned what it is suited for and what it isn't suited for. Even now, with the modern equipment we have at our disposal we still wouldn't attempt to call for instant replays during an event. However, having videoed several of our events and then

reviewed that footage we have come to the realization that it would be invaluable in determining an absolute winner if there were time to utilize it.

After examining our needs and priorities we have come to the conclusion that the need to determine an absolute winner is more important than being having an immediate winner right then and there. So, what we intend to do in Long Beach in March is to run the competition in the usual manner, judging in the usual manner as well, then retire to one of the hotel rooms equipped with a VCR and monitor and review the video action, in digital slow motion, to see if our scores hold up under video scrutiny. The announcement of the winners will come at the Awards Ceremony and Gathering in the same room where the events had taken place earlier that afternoon. Another IKCA party!

There's just such a difference in being able to review a performance over and over again, watching for things you might have missed the first time around and being comfortable with your findings. Sometimes the vigor with which a performance is done is enough to swing the vote whereas another competitor's effort might have been technically superior. We have to keep reminding ourselves that there is more to the Running the Line and Semi Circle events, than just the usual Accuracy, Speed and Power. There is also the element of reaction time to the attack. All too often we have been impressed by what looked like a sizzling run in the Semi Circle only to find, upon closer video inspection, that the reaction time was too late or that many of the blows themselves were off target or missing completely. We all know that a powerful kick to the inside of the thigh hurts, whereas a moderate kick directly into the groin drops you. A powerful punch to the chest will be distracting and painful but half that punch straight into the mouth will dislodge your teeth, causing twice the pain and damage and get twice the reaction. And the same punch square on the target into the solar plexus will stop you breathing right now, effectively ending the fight then and there.

We, as judges, also have to keep in mind that every performance should be based upon each individual's relative size. In the "Striking the Dummy" competition we can't expect a small person to strike with the power that would be in evidence by a much larger person. Your striking power is relative to your overall size. So when a large, naturally powerful, person rocks the building with his strikes and kicks and a smaller person only rocks the dummy, the difference in size has to be taken into consideration and quite often it takes more than one viewing to make that determination. Hurray for video, both regular and slow motion.

Since we have gone digital it's really a pleasure watching the performances in slow motion. It's so clear and smooth and our equipment allows us to go forward or in reverse or even frame by frame if we wish to. Add to that, the ability to shoot at a much faster shutter speed to capture the action without any blur and it's enhanced even more. And now that we are digital we can do all the editing for future Championships ourselves, instead of having to rely upon others who don't really know what it is we want from the finished product. There are exciting times ahead in the field of video, therefore for the Karate Connection as well.

Don't be Stupid!

Do as I say, not as I do! How many times have you heard that saying? In this case it should be "Do as I say, not as **I did.**"

In the classic vintage films described here in the Newsletter there are some brief shots of one of Mr. Parker's early Black Belts striking a makiwara board sometime back in the very early sixties. We all did it back then. It was the thing to do. We all broke boards and bricks back then too. We were told that it would someday catch up with us but like the macho idiots we were, we paid it no heed. We virtually stood in line waiting our turn to beat our knuckles into oblivion.

I think Ed Parker said it best when he said, "I don't know why I break boards, they never did anything to me. I've never been attacked by a board yet." But break, he did - we all did. The reason was to **show the power.** There was no mistaking it, when you saw a stack of one inch pine turned into kindling before your very eyes. How impressive!

One demonstration we performed actually did show the power and allow the audience to see the damage and relate it to a physical portion of the anatomy. What we did was to show a series of blows going to various targets. First we did the sequence slowly, and then we would do it fast and lay the attacker to waste. Then, we would go back and repeat the sequence slowly but each time a blow was struck the demonstrator would leave it there for them to clearly see the target and the weapon, then the person acting as the target moved away and the pine boards replaced his body. Then the blow was repeated and the audience got a real idea of what would have happened to the human target had it been hit with that speed and power. It was explained beforehand that most of the blows they were going to see would be too fast to be able to fully appreciate the power behind them so this demonstration would **show the power** and the damaging effects.

It was a pretty convincing demonstration. Unfortunately, pine boards are a hell of a lot harder than the ribcage, groin, solar plexus or facial structure, (with the exception of cranial portion). So, practicing by breaking them did indeed have an adverse effect upon the hands. Which brings us to the **Don't be stupid** part of this article.

No matter how tempting it might be - don't do it! It doesn't take any real talent. Anyone with a total disregard for their body can do it. Except for the times when the board says, "Not tonight Sucker" and it doesn't break. Your knuckles do. I've seen that a few times. One time stands out in my memory. One night we all hit this particular board and no one could break it. We all put dents in it but it just wouldn't crack, (I mean we

really put dents in it - deep ones) until Crazy George stepped up. Even then it took three tries and when it finally did break, it broke into three pieces. The center actually came out of it and the wood fibers shredded. It wasn't a clean break; he just sort of punched the center out of it. That thing was so wet and from so close to the heart of the tree that the grain was running in all different directions. We should have known something was wrong when we felt its weight. It had to have weighted three times what a normal board would weigh. At least after that night I always inspected whatever board I was going to attempt and if it felt weird I thought of Crazy George and board from Hell. I ran into a few that tossed aside in favor of another.

But that was then and this is now. So now let's get down to the real reason for this article - Help! - I've got a knuckle that's just killing me. In fact it's literally keeping me from closing my right hand into a regular fist. The best I can do is a half-fist or a middle-finger-fist and pain is so excruciating if I really tried to close it all the way I would surely cry if it were permitted. I guess we all know that can't happen, so when it gets too bad I just stop trying to make a full fist and make do with whatever I have. I do a lot of heel palms and chops these days and I surely miss being able to punch with my power hand.

I went to my HMO and got an x-ray. They told me it wasn't broken, it was just ARTHRITIS. Golly, I wonder where that came from. They said the thumb had a fracture (which doesn't bother me at all and I didn't even know I had) but the middle knuckle is just arthritic. When I asked what I could do about it they said, take Motrin. I'm sorry, that's not a cure. That just hides the pain, not get rid of it. The doctor said, "Gee, I wish there was something I could do for you."

Someone out there must have had a bout with this or something like it, or have a relative or friend who has. So far, going to the IKCA Membership has produced the best results in the world for us, so let's see what this will do. If you have heard of anyone who has beat this thing let me know. I realize there are some pretty unorthodox ways of treating the human body and when regular medical remedies won't do it it's time to try something else. Let me know what you've heard and we'll give it a shot.

Fortunately, it doesn't affect my typing so the Newsletter will continue for sure. I'll let you know what happens. Thanks in advance for your help.



Karate Films

The ad pictured above ran in Black Belt Magazine between the years of 1963 to about 1967. The idea for a film series came to me sometime late in 1961 or early in 1962. Ed Parker had written two wonderful books and while they imparted a great deal of information, accompanied by a very good array of photographs, the books didn't have the one thing that I felt was the most important single element of all. They couldn't show Ed Parker move. If the old saying is correct, that a picture is worth a thousand words, then a motion picture has to be worth millions. You can talk about Kenpo all day and read about it all year but until you see it move, you ain't seen nothin' yet! The kinetic dynamics of Kenpo are something that the written word and still photos will never be able to capture. That's why I felt it was so important to make these films. At that time only a handful of people had ever seen Ed Parker in motion and thought it was about time the rest of them could.

Eight-millimeter film was the only viewing medium available to the average household in the early sixties. Video for home use had not yet been developed. Unfortunately, 8mm cameras and editing equipment were very simple and primitive so we upgraded to sixteen millimeter equipment, which is much more sophisticated. But we couldn't sell it in sixteen millimeter because it was far too expensive for the average person, so through research we discovered that we should shoot it in sixteen millimeter and then edit that film using sixteen-millimeter equipment and then have the films converted to 8mm for sale. At that time I had no idea of how to go about that.

I began calling and researching the Film Labs of Hollywood and in time I found one that capable of doing exactly what we needed but that was just the first step. Now that we knew how to do it, we had to come up with exactly what we wanted to show. So we sat down and began to write out a plan of action. When I say "we" , I assume you know I'm talking about Ed Parker and myself. No one else was involved in this project except the cameraman, who was a personal friend of mine and not a martial artist. We decided to make it a series of four, one hundred foot segments. For the first hundred foot reel, which was actually sold as two fifty foot reels, we decided to begin with the basics and then move into self defense techniques. The second hundred feet contains more advanced techniques and third hundred-foot reel is comprised of defense involving weapons. We wanted a form of some sort and decided on the two-man set, which was commonly referred to as "The Black Belt Set."

You might wonder why this film has been unavailable for sale until now. Ed Parker and I were partners on this venture and when he passed away I felt it wouldn't be right if I were to sell them with him not able to participate. Recently, at Brian Hawkins Kenpo Tournament in Culver City, California, Ed Parker Jr. was in the attendance. It's been years since I had seen him and it was great being able to speak to him once again. The subject of those vintage films came up and he said he thought it was time that people who wanted to see them or to own them had the opportunity to do so. He felt it would be a fitting way to commemorate the tenth anniversary of his father's passing. We made an

agreement whereby the Parker family would participate in whatever revenue that might come from the sale of those films, so now they are available, for the first time since 1967. Before Ed Parker Jr. and I decided how to present the footage, we thought it a good idea to sit down and view it, due to the fact that he was not all that familiar with the content. Because they are silent films we were able to converse while looking at them and were having a great time with a fun dialog passing freely between us and before long Vic said it was a shame we didn't record what we were saying and dub that onto the tape over the images, as kind of a running narrative. We both thought that was a good idea so we stopped and started again. We did more than just make a sound recording; we set up a video camera so that we got ourselves watching those old films. That way if we had to pause the tape because a story or comment took longer than the film allowed we could go to the footage and then resume with the vintage film. Ed Junior (I'll just refer to him as Edmund from here on) has quite a lot to say about Kenpo in general and of course I have stores and recollections about the films and what was happening at the time they were made. As it turns out Edmund is a first class interviewer, probably because he himself has been interviewed so often.

These films are truly historical because they show in actual movement the beginnings of Kenpo in America. You will see the roots of modern Kenpo. You will also see things done by Ed Parker and myself that are no longer being done in Kenpo. These are some of the things Edmund and I will be talking about during the introduction and during the running narrative, as well as a wrap-up at the end. Naturally, Edmund has great insight concerning his father, from a position which no one else can speak, being his only son. I'll tell you about my friend and partner from a totally different point of view. We had a fun time with those films.

Of all the things I have personally been involved with in Kenpo, I must say that making those Training Films ranks at the very top. Being able to work that closely with Ed Parker Senior was an experience I have never forgotten and will treasure forever and working with his son is no less enjoyable. Like any father and son, they are very much alike and yet different in so many ways. I am very happy to have had that chance meeting with Edmund in Culver City and I am delighted that after all these years we will be able to share this piece of history with you. We are in the process of editing the video and adding the audio content. it should be available by the next newsletter.

Now that we have made this alliance we have begun to explore the possibilities of turning other old Karate footage into historical videos. Not just Kenpo, but things like Mr. Parker's International Karate Championships which ran for thirty six years and were the largest tournaments of their kind in the world. We have discovered some great film and video footage from the early days that has been long forgotten and never seen by the public at large. This sort of film chronicles the roots of karate in America and people who first took up the torch so as to be able to pass it down to you.



PROMOTIONS



We would like to take this opportunity to congratulate you on your promotion. We know what kind of dedication and perseverance it requires to earn rank in the Martial Arts and we wish to pay our sincerest respects to you for having shown what it takes to appear on this list.

Bob Lingo	Pittsburg, KS, USA	BLUE BELT
Mike Ziegler	Holts Summit, MO, USA	ORANGE BELT
Chris Widdle	Holts Summit, MO, USA	ORANGE BELT
Darrin Schwartze	Holts Summit, MO, USA	ORANGE BELT
Christy Thomas	Pisgah, AL, USA	ORANGE BELT
Monica Pasquini	Napa, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT
LaRanda Carter	DeBary, FL, USA	BLUE BELT
Ryan Craig	DeBary, FL, USA	GREEN BELT
T.J. Craig	DeBary, FL, USA	GREEN BELT
Kevin Finnerty	DeBary, FL, USA	GREEN BELT
Jeremy Patterson	Brownwood, TX, USA	ORANGE BELT
Kurt Elzinga	Alberta, Canada	BLUE BELT
Andrew Curry	Alberta, Canada	PURPLE BELT
Dawn Sturgess	Alberta, Canada	ORANGE BELT
Raul Figueroa	Bellflower, CA, USA	GREEN BELT
Lizbeth Berry	Bellflower, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT
Nick Faustino	Bellflower, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT
Angel Magana	Bellflower, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT
George McDonald	Rockville, MD, USA	ORANGE BELT
Donovan Kook	Savannah, GA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Paul Metz	Manitowoc, WI, USA	BROWN BELT
Raudel Villarreal	Encino, TX, USA	PURPLE BELT
Roy Gutierrez	Falfurrias, TX, USA	PURPLE BELT
Roman Baca	Falfurrias, TX, USA	PURPLE BELT
Jennifer Allen	Falfurrias, TX, USA	PURPLE BELT
Joshua Cosby	Falfurrias, TX, USA	PURPLE BELT
Albert Garcia	Falfurrias, TX, USA	PURPLE BELT
Jimmy McBee	Riviera, TX, USA	PURPLE BELT
Joseph Lopez	Falfurrias, TX, USA	PURPLE BELT
Rick Salinas	Falfurrias, TX, USA	PURPLE BELT
Terry Syler	Falfurrias, TX, USA	BROWN BELT
Kelli Reitmeier	Franklin, NC, USA	YELLOW BELT
Tod Reitmeier	Franklin, NC, USA	YELLOW BELT
Timothy Stuart	Clifton, ME, USA	BROWN BELT

Lamar Graves	Oakland, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Fredrick Roots	Oakland, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Rosa Hernandez	Oakland, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Senada Mujadic	Oakland, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Anthony Phung	Oakland, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Tong Mo	Oakland, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Ricardo Ortega	Oakland, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Venus Lieu	Oakland, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Betty Noeum	Oakland, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Gilbert Aranda	Oakland, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Van Coong	Oakland, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Thomas Campuzano	Oakland, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Jerry Nejia	Long Beach, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT
Marco Garcia	Bellflower, CA, USA	YELLOW BELT
Rubin Uribe	Bellflower, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Tim Hassall	Sydney, Australia	BLUE BELT
Gerard Delany	Co. Ladis, Ireland	ORANGE BELT
Jared Brown	Lompoc, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Karlee Keley	Lompoc, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
David Glaze	Lompoc, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT
Ron Henry	Pittsburg, KS, USA	ORANGE BELT
Larry Tucker	Tuscaloosa, AL, USA	ORANGE BELT
Darrell W. Peters	London, KY, USA	ORANGE BELT
Roger Kallenbach	Holts Summit, MO, USA	PURPLE BELT
Mike Duenas	Richmond, CA, USA	GREEN BELT
Maureen Lehman	Manitowoc, WI, USA	BROWN BELT
Raymond May	Manitowoc, WI, USA	BROWN BELT
Evelyn Garcia	Bellflower, CA, USA	YELLOW BELT
Oscar Garcia	Bellflower, CA, USA	YELLOW BELT
Rubin Uribe	Bellflower, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Nick Faustino	Bellflower, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Armando Deloa	Bellflower, CA, USA	5TH DEGREE BLACK
Don Warburton	Torrance, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Christian Santos	Vallejo, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Eduardo Peralta, Jr.	Vallejo, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
James DeLuna	Vallejo, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Marc Dayan	Vallejo, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Nicklaus Bertulfo	Vallejo, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Gilmar Macatbag	Vallejo, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Christian Vitug	Vallejo, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Christian Bertulfo	Vallejo, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Travis Ortho	Vallejo, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT
Jerry DeLuna	Vallejo, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT
Chris Moises	Vallejo, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT
Roman Empleo	Vallejo, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT

Stefan Empleo	Vallejo, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT
Cowboy Lee	Scottsboro, AL, USA	YELLOW BELT
David Watson	Scottsboro, AL, USA	BLUE BELT
Lisa Toliver	Scottsboro, AL, USA	PURPLE BELT
Jimmy Cosby	Scottsboro, AL, USA	BLUE BELT
Danny L. Martin	DeBary, FL, USA	PURPLE BELT
Chris Schmidgall	DeBary, FL, USA	BLUE BELT
Carlos Velezquez	DeBary, FL, USA	BLUE BELT
Eric Watters	DeBary, FL, USA	GREEN BELT
Stephanie Watters	DeBary, FL, USA	BROWN BELT
Erin Stenberg	Ervine, CA, USA	GREEN BELT
Irving Garcia	Bellflower, CA, USA	YELLOW BELT
Steven Hermosisima	Torrance, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Froilan Robles	Prescott, AZ, USA	BROWN BELT
William Albert Schneider II	E. Bernstart, KY, USA	ORANGE BELT
Rob Wilson	Spring Hill, TN, USA	ORANGE BELT
Maggie Delisi	Spring Hill, TN, USA	ORANGE BELT
Andy LeBlanc	Nova Scotia, Canada	PURPLE BELT
Jose Segovia	Oak Hill, VA, USA	BROWN BELT
Fr. John Kelley	Humble, TX, USA	BLUE BELT
Richard B. Webster	Lawton, OK, USA	ORANGE BELT
Brenda King	Richmond, CA, USA	2ND DEGREE BLACK
Glen Lower	Litchfield, CA, USA	2ND DEGREE BLACK
Geory McDonald	Rockville, MD, USA	PURPLE BELT
Joy Horvath	Napa, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT
Phil Aldsworth	Napa, CA, USA	BROWN BELT
Thomas Brennan	Napa, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT
Lindsey Morris	Napa, CA, USA	ORANGE BELT
Joey Crow	Napa, CA, USA	BROWN BELT
Donald Areas, Sr.	Napa, CA, USA	BROWN BELT
Marcus Rowlands	Napa, CA, USA	BLUE BELT
Jim Covey	Napa, CA, USA	GREEN BELT
Rudy Gayton	Napa, CA, USA	GREEN BELT
Mary Ort	Pittsburg, KS, USA	PURPLE BELT
Marcus White	Pittsburg, KS, USA	GREEN BELT
Bob Lingo	Pittsburg, KS, USA	GREEN BELT
Danny S. Martin	DeBary, FL, USA	BROWN BELT
Mark Cullen	DeBary, FL, USA	BROWN BELT
Johnny Dettmer	DeBary, FL, USA	BROWN BELT
Roland Gonzales	San Jose, CA, USA	6TH DEGREE BLACK
Chad Godwin	Independence, MO, USA	ORANGE BELT
Steve Button	Perry Hall, MD, USA	ORANGE BELT
Ricky Yinger	Highlands, NC, USA	ORANGE BELT
Tommy Chevalier	Highlands, NC, USA	YELLOW BELT
Daniel Brisbois	Highlands, NC, USA	YELLOW BELT

Layla Brisbois	Highlands, NC, USA	YELLOW BELT
Michelle Terrell	Highlands, NC, USA	YELLOW BELT
Katie Sue Boissonneault	Highlands, NC, USA	YELLOW BELT
Dean Smith	Highlands, NC, USA	YELLOW BELT
Jerry Mejia	Bellflower, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Angel Magana	Bellflower, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Michael Perez	Bellflower, CA, USA	PURPLE BELT
Ricky Hurtado	Bellflower, CA, USA	YELLOW BELT

