



Charles Aizumi

February 3, 1974 - January 28, 2020

Charles Shinji Aizumi was born February 3rd, 1974, and just before his 46th birthday, on January 28th, 2020, Charles left this world behind. He was a man of many talents; an artist, a craftsman, a writer, a painter, a child of God, a teacher. He was known as The Professor to his students, and was a loyal brother, friend, and companion to many.

Charles spent his life exploring the complexities of the human condition and was on a constant search for ways to improve our interactions with each other. He enjoyed teaching his students, caring for his dogs, going on long bike rides, hiking all over California, camping, and spending time with friends. He was always on a journey of personal improvement, always looking at the world as a thing of beauty, through the eyes of a child, filled with wonder.

Charles lived most of his life in Huntington Beach, and you could often find him either find him at the community pool or riding his bike around town with his two dogs, Towelie and Bean, in the oversized front basket of his beach cruiser. He went everywhere with his little guys. They were his best friends, and for almost 15 years they provided their master with loyal companionship. From the beaches in Huntington to the peaks of Mt. Baldy and beyond, his two most loyal companions were always by his side. In late 2019/early 2020, Bean and Towelie both passed on, preparing the way for their master. No one expected that he would make the journey so soon.

Charles especially enjoyed the time he spent with his friends going on hikes and camping in all kinds of places. Zion, Mt. Baldy, Arizona, San Francisco, Washington, and Catalina to name a few. He also loved to visit Newport Back Bay, Fairview Park in Costa Mesa, Crystal Cove, and Peter's Canyon. He kept a digital picture frame on display in his house, with pictures of all the adventures he'd been on with the many friends he made over the years and to remind him of those relationships that he cherished.

Charles had a way about him that attracted people. He could always be depended on to speak his mind. He lived without fear of other's opinions, without pretense, and sometimes

without filter, and that was often refreshing. Charles leaves behind a great many friends that wish they could have kept him here a little longer and told him just how much he was loved and appreciated.

There will be a private service in remembrance of Charles and his life at a time to be announced later in 2020.

Comments



“ Thinking of you Snuggleroo on this 1 year anniversary . Forever in my heart. Just knowing you are at peace now

Lisa Meade - January 28 at 12:21 PM



“ God bless and keep you baby sister. Godspeed Charles aka CIC.

Leslie - January 29 at 03:02 AM



“ I went to school with Shinji (Charles) from 1st through 8th grade. Even though I haven't seen him for over 30 years, I still think of him often and fondly. Godspeed Shinji!!

Brian Beelner - December 12, 2020 at 10:07 AM



“ Love



a student - November 12, 2020 at 06:20 PM



“ My name is Matt, and I was a long ago student of Professor's. I am so saddened to learn of his death. I still cannot believe he is gone, and I miss him so much.

I could not possibly overstate the impact Professor had on me. I had such a disruptive and dysfunctional upbringing that would have such a devastatingly negative impact on my life and future. I felt so alone and doomed as my life circled the drain. Absolutely one could help me, and worse; no one really cared. And no one owed me compassion or guidance, that was the unmistakable message of my environment. I was seriously hopeless and lost. I had no friends, no idea what I was doing with my life, and absolutely scared to death of women. My frustration bled me out, and my resulting porn addiction sucked everything else dry to the bone. I had zero hope. I was a washed-up corpse.

But by God's blessing I came across Manhood Academy late one night. I read Professor's entire eBook in just one night. It was the happiest night of my life. So many mysteries clarified, and so much hope given to me for free. I could never be more grateful. In his ebook Professor gave me all the guidance I never received, and then some. But just when I thought I knew it all, Professor's brutally savage training was there to ground me, and guide me onto the straight and narrow path. Knowing was not enough; I had to train. And even in that regard, Professor NEVER let me down. Even though his teaching was cruel and merciless, it was never sadistic or capricious. Professor had a certain honesty to him that I have never encountered with anyone else. And even though at times it really got me down and doubting myself, it ultimately mended and improved me into the man I would otherwise have never become. And I have only him to thank for that. He was in every way a father figure to me. Because of him I went from being a scared coward to a man who could approach any woman I wanted to. And that is completely due to Professor's loving guidance. I would have NEVER matured without him.

Now I am a father, and looking back it seems so trivial being scared of women. But deep down I will never forget the terror and hopelessness I once felt because no one ever taught me how to socialize. Only Professor was there for me in my darkest moment. I will never forget that. At the last minute Charles steered me off the path to destruction and towards a much happier place. I am so grateful to him. I owe the man so much. Words could never quantify the debt. I just pray that God has mercy on my teacher and sees what he did for me and many other men around the world. I would love to be reunited with my beloved teacher in another life to come.

May you rest in Peace Charles Shinji Aizumi, my beloved and courageous teacher. You meant so much to me. I will NEVER forget you.

Love,
Matt

Matt - October 11, 2020 at 08:19 AM



“ Thank you so much for your beautiful words. He did a lot of good while he was here on earth. I love and miss him every day. Your message was beautiful

Lisa Meade - October 29, 2020 at 11:37 PM



“ I had a great time at a party last night.

Instead being shying and keeping my thoughts to myself I practiced speaking up, engaged with people and remained honest instead of bowing down to social pressure of having the right opinion.

I felt thrills of excitement and joy

It felt relieving and made me feel at ease.

Your life advice...

I shall hold on to it and practice implementing in my life.

anonymous student - September 27, 2020 at 06:56 AM



“ I spoke to Charles one time via a call and that was to tell him how happy and excited I was to finally speak to him. He helped me change my life through his teachings on YouTube and his ebook. I was never the same, I became a better person and I now have a baby on the way.

I was raised by a single mother, he was like a father to me. The father I never had.

When I read a YouTube comment that he had died I couldn't believe it. That was months ago. Now I check YouTube again and there's a link to this memorial page. I'm so heartbroken. I deeply loved him like a father.

I have his ebook and I share it with every man I know. Such wisdom and understanding is in that book on how to be a competent human being and have successful social interactions.

If there's one thing he stressed, it was practice! I practiced day in and out, he even said there was no shortcut. You didn't become a neurotic mess overnight, it took years of indoctrination to make you into a socially inept fool. So it took years for me to become socially apt and all the hard work paid off.

May G-d judge you with favor and a lot you your share in the world to come for all the help you gave freely to all the fatherless and orphans in the world.

Thank you Charles!

A brother from another mother - September 27, 2020 at 03:56 AM



“ I personally would be happy to see MANY more photos of Charles. His photos are pure joy! If there are any more, please do post them.

Hasan Hijazi - September 16, 2020 at 02:40 PM



“ You were a real father figure for me.

You were unnecessarily harsh which made me resent you at times.

But your helpful advice and general attitude towards loser like me was one of a kind.

MCB - August 04, 2020 at 05:54 AM



“ Professor...

I want to write so much but feel it will all be in vain...

For you arent here to read it...

I wish there was an afterlife or a way to meet again but I am afraid there is not any.

I wish you had told us about your past for it would have helped me understand your suffering better and given me the motivation to get my act together sooner and be a blanket of comfort for you to rely upon...



MCB - August 03, 2020 at 07:26 PM



“ Professor always stressed the importance of being candid, and this really changed my life. I will never forget, how after much painful practice, I finally went into a club, saw some beautiful girl, and for the first time in my life I looked a woman in the eye and told her that I thought she was very beautiful. The cathartic release was unbelievable. I could not believe what I had just done. I could barely pay attention as this girl said something about a boyfriend, but when I finally came to my senses I was shocked to realize just how closely she was leaning into me, smiling at me, and that she was even holding me by the hand! Nothing came of it because I had no idea what to do next. But it didn't matter because I felt like a completely new man. I felt so much lighter inside and for the first time in a very long time I respected myself. And I owed this entirely to Professor. He brought me to that point. He was the driving force who mercilessly pushed me from one failure to the next, causing me to grow and mature into adulthood.

He used to always say to fail forward and this is exactly what he did for me. At Manhood Academy no success was ever good enough: there was no place for pride. And Professor never tolerated such arrogance. At times my pride got in the way, and on a number of occasions Professor kicked me out of Manhood Academy. There were even times when I promised myself I would never go back to that place. But I came back and every time Professor forgave me and let me back in. But never at any moment did I ever hate Professor, because Professor NEVER once lied to me. No matter how angry, ashamed, or offended I was, Professor was unhateable in my mind. I could never hate such a sincere and candid person, no matter what he said to me. And neither could I ever forget such a person. This was a man who was completely unafraid of the truth.

Under Professor's watch and guidance I got to do many things I would have never had the guts or ability to do without him. I got to be better at socializing, I got to take pretty girls out on dates, I got to have a girlfriend, I got to have a social life, I got to stand up for myself through many altercations, and I even got to have the occasional one-night stand. But now, in my early 30s, I will be welcoming my first child into the world. And I know for certain that without Professor my son would never have been conceived. I finally arrived at a place I could have NEVER imagined myself. Professor gave me my start at a second life, and for that I will forever owe him.

I owe Charles so much. I could never possibly exaggerate the gratitude I have for him. He gave me another chance at life. I owe my maturity and development to Charles. I overcame my hardest obstacles under Professor's watch and guidance. Professor was there for me at my lowest point in life. He gave me hope. And the hope he gave me was the most expensive and hardest hope I have ever paid for in dignity and pain. But it was also the most genuine hope anyone has ever given me. And now I am at a place of peace because of him. And I know that I am just one of many people who were changed for the better by Charles.

To my dear and beloved teacher, you were like a father to me, and I miss you so much. I cannot believe you are gone. I keep you close in my heart and I will never let your memory fade.

Rest in Peace Dear Friend,

Pillow Fort

Pillow Fort - July 23, 2020 at 12:31 AM



“ What a strange, strange, STRANGE man Charles was. What an absolute anomaly of a human being! And the strangest thing is that I mean this in the most honorific way! Jesus, this amazing man may have actually been the center of the universe. Charles is the antithesis to mediocrity and 'NPC' behavior. There was a certain power that was awakened in him, and he spent much of his life trying to awaken this power in other guys who discovered him. Meeting him felt like I had just struck a diamond while mining alone in a cavernous nihilism. The power and alertness he exhibited was right there in his eyes, manifested at every instance. His capacity to synthesize a comprehensive worldview has led to me being infatuated with this man ever since I joined M/A a decade ago, and I especially respect how he was constantly vigilant in regards to perfecting his world via the use of words and whatever was accessible to him. It really seems like every single thing in Charles' life was meticulously considered and planned. Every single word, every single vocal intonation, and every single action, seemed to be given much thought by Charles prior to their elicitation. I love that he never swept anything under the rug, and he spoke so truthfully in regards to what he saw in front of him. I was always looking forward to every instance of his character expressing itself. There is really so much to say about this masterpiece of a human being, but I will leave the rest to the imagination.

Hasan Hijazi - June 16, 2020 at 07:50 PM



“ Wow, just wow. Applauding and standing ovation. Godspeed, Charles.

Leslie Meade - June 20, 2020 at 03:59 AM



“ I miss you every day Charles but know you are at peace now. I'm so grateful for some of your students expressing their experience and gratitude towards you

lisa - July 15, 2020 at 07:40 PM



“ My apologies for the late reply, but I thank you both dearly for your enthusiastic support. I'm happy to see that admiration towards Charles is quite passionate and plentiful.

Hasan Hijazi - September 16, 2020 at 02:47 PM



“ Still think of you every day. I hope you are at peace

Lisa Meade - June 16, 2020 at 12:53 PM



“ I’m sure they’re right next to you.



Lisa Meade - June 06, 2020 at 12:13 AM



“ Missing you so much today Charles. I hope you are still with us in spirit

lisa meade - May 18, 2020 at 08:54 PM



“ I went school with Shinji (Charles) from 1st through 8th grade. I still think of him often even though I haven't seen him for. Over 30 years. Godspeed Shinji!!

Brian - December 12, 2020 at 10:05 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



lisa meade - May 18, 2020 at 08:51 PM



“ A pic. of Charles from a road trip long time ago.



Nikhil Harinath - May 14, 2020 at 11:12 PM



“ Some of your videos were on a million views and thousands of subs until YouTube purged your channel. That's where I found your debates and the academy. That was back in 2014, god that long ago. Anyway, although you're classes were at awkward times for me (I'm from the UK) they helped me a lot and wish I could have told you how much. RIP professor, Isolator.

Chad - May 14, 2020 at 06:38 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Chris Estrada - May 14, 2020 at 06:18 PM



“ You came at a time in my life where all I had was confusion and zero guidance on how to be a self-sufficient person. You taught me more about life and how to be a man more that my dad ever cared to teach me.... and while your teachings may have been unorthodox and your feedback very harsh at times, you were willing to be genuine and cared enough to candidly tell me your opinion, regardless if it was wrong or not. Your sense of wonder, and courage to speak in front of adversity where others would find themselves domesticated by social norms was your most admirable quality to me, and one I hope to emulate. Your death was tragic, your students miss you and while sometimes I feel more lost than when I first met you, the teachings and those students you were able to reach carry on your wisdom and give me faith. I wish I would have been a better friend and a better student, but for now, I have to carry on, until we see each other again...in class, or in Catalina Island admiring shooting stars...

Chris Estrada - May 14, 2020 at 06:12 PM



“ I am so sorry that I did not get to know you better Charles. I was only able to meet you on a few occasions but i had heard of your love of nature & animals and the way you cherished and appreciated the simple things in life. Rest In Peace.

Kelly Blanchard - May 14, 2020 at 02:29 PM



“ Rest well dear Charles, aka CIC, and be in the light. Prayers and only the very best for you. Godspeed.

Leslie Meade - May 11, 2020 at 11:48 PM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



David Laughlin - May 09, 2020 at 08:45 PM



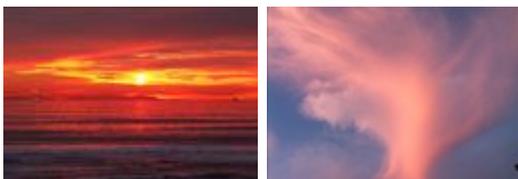
“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Lisa Meade - May 04, 2020 at 10:56 PM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Lisa Meade - May 02, 2020 at 04:30 PM



“ I miss you and think of you every day. I wish you knew how much you meant to many people and the good work you did on this earth. I am sorry I failed you. Love you always. I hope you are at peace now. See you on the other side Lisa AKA Snuggleroo

Lisa Meade - May 02, 2020 at 04:23 PM