Season's greetings to everybody.

It's a rather melancholy note this time around. Dave Winter, UW radiology resident (1990-1994) and abdominal imaging fellow (1994-95) passed away last fall after a long and difficult battle with cancer. Most of us deal with cancer patients on a daily basis, nevertheless, when it touches someone near and dear to us, it still hurts. I remember Dave as I remember most of you, smiling face next to the viewbox. He was always chipper and upbeat. He never seemed to have a bad day. That elevated all of us around him. He had that kind of effect.

My sympathies to the Winter family. If you haven't done so yet, a fund was established as a memorial to Dave Winter. Memorials may be given in David's name to the Luther Midelfort Development Department/Cancer Center, PO Box 4105, Eau Claire, WI 54702-4105; Camp Highlands Scholarship Fund, 4146 Lawn Avenue, Western Springs, IL 60558; or the American Cancer Society.

My son Julian, who most of you probably remember as a little toddler running around the place entered college this year. He was lucky enough to get into Carlton in Northfield Minnesota. When I read Dave's obituary, I was particularly struck by the fact that Dave was a Carlton alum. Life is a bit of a revolving door.

Life in Madison is good. Our local community is growing. Meg Lubner just had a bouncing baby boy a few weeks ago. Tim Ziemlewicz is a very welcome addition to our group. He really feels like a member of the family.

We are getting some new toys for Christmas. A 3T wide bore magnet was just delivered. It's going to be paired with an operating room in the F2 module. We'll be doing some functional neurosurgery right here in radiology. CT is going to get three new scanners all with the ASIR dose reduction software. Ultrasound is looking for a small handheld unit to help us go around and do all those paras and thoras.

Lots of new individuals have joined the group at WIMR. The diagnostic PET CT program is kicking into full gear. It seems like every day our physics group is coming up with some new ideas and scan protocols. Bottom line, life is not boring around here. We're doing the best we can to keep up with all the changes.

I'd like to take this opportunity to wish you and your families a happy holiday season. May your CTs spin and your MRs keep pulsing. Stay healthy.

Sincerely,

Myron Pozniak
Who’s New at UW

Congratulations Meg and Sam Lubner!

Ben Edward Lubner
November 18, 2010 * 7 pounds, 5 ounces * 20 inches long

2011 Conference Schedule

For additional information and brochures please visit our website or contact Ann Schensky at ashensky@uwhealth.org

35th Annual Ski the Sky
January 30-February 2, 2011
Big Sky, Montana

WOW—Breast and Pelvis Conference
April 2
Madison, WI

UW Practical Imaging and Intervention Conf (wait list only)
July 11-15th
Prince Albert, Saskatchewan

2012 Fellow Recruitment

We currently have one remaining fellowship position for 2012. Please send any interested residents to our website.

2009-2010 fellow class
Remembering David Winter - by Fred Lee

On September 12, 2010 we all suffered a great loss with the passing of David Winter, MD in Eau Claire Wisconsin. Dave was born in New Orleans, did his undergraduate studies at Carlton College, medical school at the University of Minnesota, and radiology training at the University of Wisconsin. After his residency, Dave stayed on for an additional year of training in our abdominal imaging fellowship. Dave is survived by his wife Terry, and his children Alec and Lucas.

In thinking about writing a piece about David for the Fellow Follow-Up, I have been sifting through my memories of his time in Madison. Looking back, I remember that I was hoping Dave would go into academic radiology as he was so bright and well-spoken. To suck him in even deeper I had him spend a month in my lab. Perhaps I cemented his decision to go into private practice by assigning him a project that required him to twist dog testicles (I kid you not!). Check out his seminal (no pun intended) article: http://www.ajronline.org/cgi/content/abstract/167/3/785. By the way, I think that Myron learned everything he needed to know about leading our division during that study. Well, after contributing to science and canine sterility, David suddenly and mysteriously decided that private practice was looking pretty good, and took a job in Eau Claire. Before long, David was the chairman of the group, and led them into the electronic era of PACS, voice recognition, and a filmless environment. At Dave’s memorial service, the group members recalled what a fine radiologist and physician he was, but I was most struck by their recollections of him as a wonderful friend, colleague, athlete, mentor, and leader. He is the type of person who made a mark on the world because of his kindness and genuine concern for others, even in his last days.

“He is the type of person who made a mark on the world because of his kindness and genuine concern for others, even in his last days.”

Before I lost all of the cartilage in my knees and learned about sanity, I used to run marathons. One Friday Dave and I were reading CT scans and I asked him if he was interested in running the Syttendemai (20 mi race from Madison to Stoughton). He asked me when it was, and I answered, “tomorrow”. He thought about it for a second, and decided what the heck, he’ll give it a shot. You can probably guess the punchline: Dave cruised through the race with no problem, and after about 10 miles told me that I was running too slowly and basically sprinted to the finish. I dragged myself over the finish line maybe 30 minutes after he had finished, and Terry told me she had started to wonder if I had been taken away by an ambulance. While Dave looked like he could run back to Madison, I looked and felt like I had been hit by a car. This incident was typical of Dave as he was an amazing athlete. He played hockey, basketball, tennis, swim, and windsurfed, and he made it all look easy.

For those of you that knew Dave, I can only add that he was one of the nicest and most genuine human beings that I have ever met. He never raised his voice and had a wry sense of humor. His greatest pleasure in life was spending time with his wife Terry and children Alec and Lucas, especially at their cottage in Northern Wisconsin on land adjacent to several family members (facetiously compared to the Kennedy compound!). Dave and I also spent a lot of time fishing together, and we were fortunate to visit Golden Eagle Lodge in Northern Manitoba this last June with Dave’s best friend Andy Madson and my son Nick. While David knew that it was his last trip to Canada, we approached the trip in much the same way as all our others. We went hard after fish during the day, and talked smart and bragged about our exploits at night. Shame we couldn’t preserve all of that hot air as it could provide electricity for much of the western world.
At his funeral service, I spoke about an amazing day that Marjorie and I shared with Terry and David in Italy in 1995. At that time I was attending a meeting, and since David and Terry were traveling in Europe we decided to meet in Florence, Italy. We settled on doing a long hike through the Tuscan hills, and started in a town near Florence called Fiesole. Prior to starting the hike, we ordered some food from a local restaurant and since there was no seating in the restaurant, the proprietor told us to go around the corner and sit on the hillside. Much to our surprise, the “hillside” was a well-preserved Roman amphitheatre!

Imagine sitting on the marble benches, eating wood-fired oven pizza and Swiss chocolate, thinking about the performances of Oedipus Rex over 2000 years ago, and looking out over the olive orchards of Tuscany. Well, we ended up hiking for several hours, and the day got even better when Terry told us that she was pregnant with Alec. What a memory! Marjorie and I returned to Italy this past fall, and we spent several very poignant hours in Fiesole thinking about David.

The world lost a great one with David’s passing. There are just not enough people in the world like him, and he will be sorely missed. We are lucky that he left behind a legacy with such a wonderful family, and if you knew David, please reach out to Terry, Alec, and Lucas with your memories of him. His dignity, humor, and compassion touched many of us and he will never be forgotten. Rest in peace my friend.

Fred Lee Jr., MD