



IN MEMORIAM

CUAJ honors its members and friends who have passed away. We invite colleagues of the deceased to submit brief remembrances. Please limit your notice to 200 words. Send your notice to journal@cua.org or fax it to 514-395-1664.

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Dr. David Emerson Moors

It is a profound honor to write a memorial tribute to Dr. David Moors.

David was born in Carleton Place, just outside Ottawa, on April 2, 1928, and passed away April 22, 2020 in his 93rd year following a short illness.

David was pre-deceased by his charming, energetic wife Joan (deWitt) in 2017, whom he cared for during ill-health with compassion and dedication; and tragically by his son, Gordon in 2019, right after Dave had returned from Calgary to celebrate Gord's 60th birthday. He leaves behind his five other children: Jean-anne, Mark (Fara), Rod (Joy), James (Tina), and Kara (John), as well as seven grandchildren and three sisters.

David graduated MDCM from Queen's University in 1952, then completed internship at Regina General Hospital. It was in Regina he met, and then married Joan in 1953. He settled in Bengough, SK, as a general practitioner, but Dave always had surgical bones in his body. After five years, he started urology residency at the Royal Victoria Hospital in Montreal. He completed residency in 1963, then practiced in Vancouver for two years before joining the urology staff at the Ottawa Civic Hospital, where he practiced for 30 more years. He was an Associate Professor, Department of Surgery at the University of Ottawa Faculty of Medicine.

David held many roles in the CUA, including positions on the nominating, scientific program, and local arrangements committees. He served as Executive Member-at Large from 1978–1981, becoming CUA Treasurer from 1982–1987. He was CUA president in 1990–1991, the year of the joint meeting with the AUA in Toronto. He was proud of the CUA and frequently encouraged me to get involved.

David was a conscientious and caring physician, innovative and skilled surgeon, superb teacher, leader, and mentor. His tall stature, thick wavy hair, and deep sonorous voice made for an impressive presence, yet he was a pussycat inside. He used his towering persona and sense of humor to banter with medical students and residents. To junior residents not knowing what to do with their hands during open surgery, he would bellow, "Get out your knife and fork and dissect!" Similarly, he chided chief residents for their cocksure, self-magnified surgical abilities, what he termed "chief resident syndrome." Before the advent of video-endoscopy, a bloody TURP going off the rails was "a hamburger session." Residents knew there were only three acceptable answers to his questions about admitted patients: "Yes, sir," "No sir," "I don't know, sir."

David would occasionally hop on a plane to visit opinion leaders in the U.S. to observe new techniques for a day or two, then introduce them back home. The most notable of many was the introduction of endourology, specifically ureteroscopy and percutaneous nephrolithotomy. I recall in 1985 doing the first rigid ureteroscopy and distal stone extraction in Ottawa. This was a newsworthy event compared to blind-basketing or a Gibson incision. David voluntarily came in to assist and provide support, as this was bold new territory — especially since the new state-of-the-art ureteroscope was 14F! The stone was successfully removed; David was delighted to have been involved, having led the introduction of this technology to Ottawa.



When doing a TURP under spinal anesthetic, Dave would enter the OR and stop at the threshold with his hand cupped behind his ear. If he heard loud snoring, he would jubilantly exclaim, "Now that's a good spinal...10 out of 10!"

The last anecdote I must share is about the time when gastrointestinal staplers first became available and I was doing a cystectomy conduit. About to fire the linear cutter/stapling device to create the small bowel anastomosis, David, as he commonly did, walked unannounced into my OR with that ever-present twinkle in his eye and asked, "Well young man, what malpractice are you committing today?" I relished the moment to show my former teacher this new surgical wizardry. So, as he watched over my gowned shoulder, I fired the device, but instead of a completed anastomosis magically appearing, there, like a Bassett Hound's ears, lay two 6 cm pieces of widely filleted ileum. The scrub nurse had forgotten to load a new staple cartridge. Doubling over with raucous laughter, Dave exclaimed, "That's very good!" (with an added expletive), turned around, and walked out chuckling.

These anecdotes bring back incredibly good memories and demonstrate the type of man he was — intellectual, innovative, available, nurturing, supportive, kind, fun — the pill the division needed; a Goliath among teachers and colleagues. Until my clinical retirement last summer, I was still telling stories in the OR about Dr. David Moors ("big Gus" to some of us), mimicking his deep voice to the delight of seasoned OR nurses who had affectionately known him. Such was the magnitude and durability of this great man's dedication and legacy to his trainees, colleagues, patients, and most importantly, his family. Rest in peace, my friend. You will be deeply missed.

– Contributed by Dr. Ronald G. Gerritzen

Dr. Shaun M. Robinson

Dr. Shaun Robinson passed away on January 23, 2020 at the age of 81. He is survived by his loving wife of 56 years, Lindsay, his three daughters Maureen (Jeroen), Shelagh (Danielle), and Cathlyn (Louis), his eight grandchildren and five great-grandchildren, as well as his brother Robert and his sisters Beth and Fran.

Born in Timmins, ON, in 1939, he and his family moved to Edmonton in 1953. Dr. Robinson obtained his medical degree from the University of Alberta in 1964 and received his FRCSC in urology in 1971.

"The gentle giant," as he was known, worked as a urologist at the Misericordia Hospital his entire career. He served as a compassionate sponsor and member of AA for more than 30 years, helping many colleagues and others through very difficult life decisions.

He was a steadfast member of the CUA and served as its Historian. He was also a devoted member of the Northwest Urological Society, rarely missing a meeting.

Dr. Robinson had many interests outside of medicine, including industrial design (which he enrolled in and studied at the University of Alberta in retirement). He was an active member of the Masons, Shriners, and St. Georges Anglican Church, in Edmonton. Later in life, he became involved in the Probus Club, satisfying his pursuit of continual learning.

Dr. Robinson and the love of his life, Lindsay, travelled extensively, always treasuring their annual pilgrimage to Maui, which often included as many family members as possible.

He was friend and mentor to many and will be greatly missed.

– Contributed by Dr. Michael Chetner

Dr. Ahmet Fuad Sahin

Dr. Ahmet Sahin died peacefully at his home on November 4, 2019 at the age of 97. He leaves behind his devoted wife of 65 years, Solmaz (nee Akinal), and children Selma (the late Curban Ali), Hulya (the late Mehmed), Leyla (Ihsan), and Mustafa (Lisa Baroldi), as well as three grandchildren and countless other family and friends. Dr. Sahin was a pioneer for the Muslim community in Canada, Toronto, and Niagara, and a well-respected and loved physician. He was co-founder of the Council of Muslim Communities of Canada and the International Development and Relief Foundation. In 2009, he received the Order of Ontario, and in 2018, the Order of Canada for his extensive activism.