OCTOBER NEWSLETTER:

ABOUT ME



A Note From Dr. Shackleton

I came to be in the morning of May 28, 1968 in Swan River, Manitoba. My mother, Joanne, had a short career as a nurse before starting a family of 4 boys (I'm the baby of the brood) with my father, Bud. Actually, his name is Rothwell Bedford McLaren Shackleton, but he never really liked his name, so he goes by Bud. Bud was a Mountie, so we moved A LOT. Mom and dad were married in Churchill, Manitoba, moved to Ottawa (where my 3 brothers were born), then to Swan River (site of the blessed event), Winnipeg, Calgary, then Cochrane where we settled for good. I played sports, caught snakes, worked summer jobs and by all standards, was a fairly average kid.

Like a lot of people, I met my wife, Lori, at university. She studied education while I tried to figure out a major – all I knew is that I wanted to go to dental school, but had a hard time deciding a way to get there. We had our first child, Alex, on August 22, 1993.

I went to Northwestern University Dental School and on December 19, 1994, Erin was born. Emilee came along on January 17, 1997 and Beth on June 12, 1999. Lori and our children are, collectively and individually, the best people I know and they make me want to be the best version of myself.

I still love sports, have coached football and believe there are few things better than watching major league baseball live. The Northwestern Wildcats and USC Trojans are the best teams in NCAA football.

I love my job. I get to help people relieve their pain every day. I get to work with amazing people. Sometimes I work with less-thanamazing people, and that's okay, too.

I read non-fiction almost exclusively these days. I used to love fiction, but I think I gravitate toward non-fiction because of my career. I just love learning.

Come by, I'd love to get to know you...