



### Job Situation

Offices, meeting rooms. Computer, phone and fax. Environmental rescue technologies. Teamwork. Intense, stressful, risk of injury. Reporting to agency Director. Regular hours, except emergencies.

### Weekly Hours of Work

40

### Overtime

As required

### Monthly Salary

\$5,600

### Student Loan – Owing

### Student Loan – Monthly Payment

\$250

### Duties

Direct and supervise team. Train technicians and technologists. Consult with industry clients. Write briefs and reports. Administer budget and staff. Maintain files and records.

### Prospects

Management. Education. Consulting.

### Job Title

Management Specialist, Hazardous Waste

### National Occupational Classification (NOC)

2263

### Job Description

There are two kinds of days in your job. There are the days you work in casual clothes, tapping at your computer, perhaps preparing a brief for an industry client who has an environmental problem, or is trying to avoid one. You also deliver training seminars and arrange for regular updates of their safety and toxics handling certifications. Visiting other people's offices update you on their activities and bring you news from their fields of expertise.

It was the landfill specialist who first asked you if you had ever heard of a plasma torch. You hadn't then, but you certainly have now. A plasma torch is a very new technology to direct a blast of plasma, which is similar to lightning, at a temperature of 7000 degrees Celsius. It can reduce solid waste to 4% of its original volume, with little or no residue, except a glassy rock that is chemically inert, and perfectly safe. You want a plasma torch.

You went back to the landfill specialist and asked him if he knew that the plasma torch can reduce garbage in landfill sites by 90%. The plasma torch experts are willing to give you some demonstrations and show you some of their test results. They say the technology is still in development, but they might let you actually get your hands on it. You would like to do some field tests.

Then there are the other kind of days, like yesterday, when your beeper summoned you to a hasty emergency meeting. Your crew had the van packed and ready to go when you blew into the truck bay, and you briefed them on the way. Some criminal had dumped rusty barrels, full of unidentified toxics, in an old town dump about fifty miles out of town. People had reported dead birds, and when dogs started getting sick they called the health department, who checked some small streams in the area and called you. On days like those, it's back into your coveralls and safety gear.