Whither the Oculoplastic Surgeon?



The current state of the employmental world is dire. Just ask Dr. Dirk Dinklaker, who holds an advanced degree (printed on real card stock!) in oculoplastic surgery from a university which, if I mentioned its name, you'd recognize in an instant. Dirk sent his resume and sample of his work to more than 300 hospitals from Chicago to Chongqing and still couldn't land a job. (So much for the supposed scarcity of ophthalmological specialists in the health care arena!) So when, out of the blue, the Albuminoid Pingo Eye Care Company offered him a part-time position in their research and development shoppe, he grabbed it. Sure, he had to trade in his chalazion scoop and conjunctival sac scissors for a No. 2 brush (round) and a jar of Testors acrylic paint (red), but overall, he enjoyed the challenge of treating inanimate objects ... until that late night when he discovered that they weren't *all* inanimate. (Another story? *You bet!*)