Kay in May 2022: My profession is/was very rare. I doubt if there more than 10 +/-Cytotechnologist in NWA. But my education was limited beyond that.

Mainly I screened Pap smears microscopically. (Do you know anybody in the marketer a microscope?) Joking. the doctors offices sent us preserved cells on a slide and then we would run it thru different stains to differentiate between the cytoplasm and the nucleus. The nucleus was the biggest deal. Too big....not good. so these patients would then be sent back to their MD for further treatment. That was pretty much what I did. Alert the doctors when the patient had a problem. Also, we would get things like bronchial washings, sputum, urine, etc, that could be put on a slide, stained and we could look at it or it could go straight to the Patjp;pgost/ Mother's 2 brothers were both doctors. She told me that she was so happy that I was also in the medical field the only one in our small family.

Yes, I majored in Special Ed, the I did my practice teaching, then I said Woops! I worked at the Children's Colony in Conway fro several years and I loved those kids! Anyway, I didn't want to be a "teacher". So M\$D moved to Virginia and I followed. My first job was Phlebotomy and then the Cytology department came for me. The rest is history..except the part that I trained on the job in the beginning and then Uncle Sam said NO NO not any more and that is when I left Virginia and camelback to Arkansas. I don't regret any of it!