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The writing of a Ph.D. thesis in Library and Information Science is an uphill task as said by Herbert Samuel “Library is thought in cold storage” The task is strenuous and toilsome, occasionally exasperating, yet so alluring, and so engrossing that one comes to love the task despite all the sweat and toil one pours into its making. The pages that follow bear a mute testimony to my sustained love’s labor carried out in a milieu charged with all infectious enthusiasm in the library as well as my study. The sources of my enthusiasm and inspiration have been all too diverse; their impact on me has likewise been so deep-seated, so decisive and so indelible, indeed. As I sit in introspection and retrospection at this moment, they flash before my mind’s eye; and I recall them all with a deep sense of my bounded duty for whatever I owe them.

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