

My Memories are the Library of My Life

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Life has changed dramatically over the years, from childhood to school, from school to college, college to university and finally to the profession. But we still have a thousand miles to walk. We have always believed that our life is synchronized and we have stepped slowly into the pages which have been pre written and we just need to put our feet in those shoes. We open our eyes facing a beautiful world staring in our parents' eyes... and in no time we realize that plenty of expectations have already been drawn, though we were too young to feel the heat.

We grew up with all the fun and peace that one can have, smiling for every moment we lived, sometimes crying, someone trying hard to keep us quiet. And we did not realize when that age came that made us tall enough to gear up for our university life. We walked there as a learner, things changed and we came to know what this world is all about. A phase when we were taught, learning we enjoyed... a time that now resides deep down in our memories.

My degree gave me an opportunity to rebuild my life when I thought it had fallen apart, I came to the department from slightly unusual circumstances as I wanted to do something else. I am still grateful that the department considered my application, even though my undergraduate qualifications marks

of average differed slightly from those of a standard candidate.

On my first visit to the Department of library and Information Science I was immediately struck by the warmth and frankness of the department," All the academics spoke with such a compelling enthusiasm for Library Science and sense of discovery in their work. It was clear that each student was an individual there. The knowledge, guidance and encouragement offered by teachers has been so valuable, everyone I encountered has been incredibly supportive, intellectually and personally.



The most difficult and painful situation was farewell time, a big bye bye to the friends and the university. I remember all of us cried including the boys on the last day in front of the library.

I joined the Department in 2004 and we were about 34 students out of which eleven were girls. I stepped into the department having plenty of things in mind, feeling uncomfortable at the beginning and that's the time where I just met



few friends. Many glimpses of university life flash -- those small fights with friends, lovely short conversations with my four best friends Manjula, Bhavya, Rekha and Swapna, sitting in the periodical section getting ready for semester exams, getting ready for seminars, sitting in the Kannada library section and writing records, making noise and fun in the computer lab, waiting for bus number 129 and 130 to reach home, sitting in front of the library and seeing all other department students coming to the library - commenting on their walk, dress, hair style etc., taking a small walk to eat our favourite churmuri which was near the girls hostel, and plenty of discussions with friends. I regret not bunking the classes, going for movies and not going round to the canteen. The most difficult and painful situation was farewell time, a big bye-bye to the friends and the university. I remember all of us cried including the boys on the last day in front of the library. I really miss you all.

Coming to our beloved teachers I remember our first class was engaged by Y V sir. I felt it was a free laughing class for the students. M C sir's favourite word "so" can never be forgotten and the way he used to stand behind the podium and we could see only his head. N S H sir though he looked very soft spoken I always felt each of his words came out like a missiles. M K sir always confused me as to who he was exactly looking at. V G T sir, I felt, should have been a doctor as we never understood his writing. K N madam's laugh can not be imitated by any one "ha haha" and

coming to SRU madam - she always made us felt we are in some foreign university because of her vocabulary.

The diversity of the department's methods of teaching is a vital part of its success. It also helped me to bloom as a very beautiful flower as I scored very good marks securing four gold medals with a cash prize even though I was an average student in the U.G. Beginning at the department was certainly challenging, but I learned that the more effort you invest, the more rewarding it becomes." I can confidently say there is no substitute for my teachers, as they are the best in the world. I still bow my head and respect them for their wonderful teaching, contribution to the department and their

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support to the students. My heartfelt thanks for the supporting staff Aslam sir and Purushotham sir for their support and help that they have rendered us.

Friends, every stage of life must be lived at its best and then only can you live your life with a smile which can never be taken by anyone or by anything. That's the way I have lived so far and I think nothing can be better than this.

I can sincerely say I have loved every minute and feel greatly lucky to have had the chance to study in the department of Library and Information.