

**पूछताछ /ENQUIRY**

	समस्त पत्रव्यवहार निदेशक को नामित होने चाहिए और निदेशक आई.आई.एस.ई.आर. पुणे के तरफ से एस एंड पी कार्यभारी के अवधान दिखाना चाहिए /All Communications to be addressed to The Director IISER PUNE for the attention of INCHARGE S & P FOR DIRECTOR	
	टेंडर पूछताछ क्र. Tender Enquiry No:	IISER/PUR/1323/19
	दिनांक Date	25/02/2020

महोदय/ Dear Sirs,

विषय/Subject: दर सूची के लिए अनुरोध /REQUEST FOR QUOTATION

**DUE DATE: 05/03/2020**

कृपया निम्नलिखित वस्तुओं के लिए आपकी प्रमुख दर सूची वितरण अवधि दिखाने वाले पूर्ण विनिर्देशों और साहित्य के साथ सीलबंद लिफाफे में वितरण अवधि के साथ देय दिनांक पर या उससे पूर्व इस कार्यालय में पहुँचनी चाहिए। कठिनाई की अवस्था में कृपया हमें **[purchase@iiserpune.ac.in](mailto:purchase@iiserpune.ac.in)** पर संपर्क करें। /Please send your Principal quotation in a sealed cover for the following items with complete specifications and literature showing delivery period, on or before the due date to reach this office. In case of difficulty please contact us at **[purchase@iiserpune.ac.in](mailto:purchase@iiserpune.ac.in)**

अनु क्र./S.No:	सामग्री का विवरण/Description of Material	संख्या/Quantity
1	<p>Printing of KALPA Magazine as per following specifications:  <b>Job :</b> Printing (4-color), perfect binding, lamination, matte finish; Print-ready PDF version will be provided by the institute  <b>Number of Pages :</b> 100 inside pages + Cover  <b>Paper Size :</b> A4  <b>Type of Paper :</b> Art Paper  <b>Paper thickness :</b> Inside pages 130 GSM and cover page 250 GSM</p> <p><b>Note:-</b>  <b><u>Vendors registered office must be located in Pune.</u></b></p> <p><b><u>Vendor should submit sample print copy of the attached pdf along with the quotation.</u></b></p> <p><b><u>Print ready PDF version will be provided by the Institute</u></b></p> <p><b><u>Sample copies of required quality can be seen at IISER Pune</u></b></p> <p><b><u>All KALPA Copies must be delivered by 25/03/2020.</u></b></p>	700 copies
<ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>Quotation received after due date will not be considered at all देय दिनांक के पश्चात प्राप्त दर सूची का विचार नहीं किया जाएगा।</li> <li>फैक्स/ टेलेक्स द्वारा भेजी गई दर सूची को नहीं माना जाएगा।/Fax/Telex Quotation will not be considered.</li> <li>आपके दर सूची को समाविष्ट करने वाले सिलबंद लिफाफे पर उपरोक्त अनुसार हमारा पूछताछ क्र. दिनांक और देय दिनांक अभिदत्त होना चाहिए /Our Enquiry No, date and DUE date as above must be subscribed on the sealed envelope containing your quotation.</li> <li>हम अग्रिम भुगतान का शर्तों या दस्तावेजों के प्रतिकुल बैंक के माध्यम से भुगतान स्वीकार नहीं करते। /We do not accept the advance payment terms or through bank against documents.</li> </ol>		<p>भवदीय/Yours Faithfully</p> <p>Sd/-</p> <p>सलीम शेख</p>

**पूर्ति के लिए नियम और शर्तें/TERMS AND CONDITIONS FOR ENQUIRY.**

1. प्रत्येक दर सूची सीलबंद होनी चाहिए और उसमें पूछताछ क्र. दिनांक और देय दिनांक का उल्लेख होना चाहिए।/Each quotation should be SEALED and mention the ENQUIRY NO:DATE and DUE DATE
2. दर सूची का केवल शाम 5.00 बजे तक की स्वीकार किया जाएगा।. देय दिनांक के अगले कार्य-दिवस पर दोपहर के 3.30 बजे दर सूची कंपनी के यदि कोई प्रतिनिधि उपस्थित हो तो उनके सामने दर सूची को खोला जाएगा। /The quotations will be accepted only upto 5.00 p.m. The quotations will be opened in the presence of the representatives, if any, of the quoting firm at 3.30 p.m. on the next working day of the due date.
3. दर सूची/निविदाओं के खुलने की तारीख से 60 दिनों की अवधि तक के लिए आपका प्रस्ताव वैध माना जाएगा। /Your offer should be valid for a period of 60 days from the date of opening of the quotations/tenders
4. आई.आई.एस.ई.आर. पुणे के निदेशक, आपूर्ति एवं निपटान महानिदेशालय के प्रत्यक्ष मांग अधिकारी है। यदि पूछताछ में उल्लिखित कोई भी वस्तु मौजूदा दर- चालू संविदा सूची के अनुसार हो तो कृपया डीजीएस एंड डी के दर, संपर्क संदर्भ को उद्धृत करें और दर संविदा की प्रति भी भेज दें। /The Director, IISER Pune is Direct Demanding Officer of the Directorate General of Supplies and Disposals. In case any of the items mentioned in the enquiry is on the current rate-running contract list, please quote the DGS&D rate, the contact reference and also send the copy of the rate contract
5. वस्तुओं के व्यक्तिगत/ प्रति वस्तुओं के लागत का विश्लेषण प्रदान किया जाना चाहिए।/Break up of individuals cost of items should be provided.
6. मूल्य का उद्धरण निम्नानुसार निर्दिष्ट किया जा सकता है।/The price quoted may be indicated as below:
  - a) बाहर गांव की कंपनियों के लिए/For Outstations firms- आई.आई.एस.ई.आर. पुणे के लिए/FOR IISER Pune/FOR destination basis
  - b) स्थानीय कंपनियों के लिए/For Local firms- आई.आई.एस.ई.आर. पुणे में मुफ्त वितरण/Free delivery at IISER Pune
7. आपके दर में पैकिंग और अग्रेषण शुल्क का समावेश होना चाहिए। एफ.ओ.आर. स्थान की दर सूची के मामले में बीमा भी कराया हुआ होना चाहिए। पारगमन के दौरान चोरी, हानि क्षति या टूटना के खिलाफ आपके पक्ष में माल का बीमा होना चाहिए।/Your rate should include packaging and forwarding charges. In case of quotation F.O.R. destination Insurance should also be covered. The good should be insured in your favor against theft, loss, damage or breakage during transit.
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9. जहां भी परिव्ययनीय है वहां जीएसटी का दर स्पष्टरूप से निर्दिष्ट किया जाना चाहिए। /The **RATE OF GST** should be clearly indicated wherever chargeable.
10. Penalty for delayed Services / LD
  - 11.1. If the supplier fails to Supply, Install as per specifications mentioned in the order within the due date, the Supplier is liable to pay liquidated damages of 1% of order value per every week of delay subject to a maximum of 10% beyond the due date. Such money will be deducted from any amount due or which may become due to the supplier.
  - 11.2. IISER, PUNE reserves the right to cancel the order in case the delay is more than 10 weeks. Penalties, if any, will be deducted from the Security Deposit.
11. Please provide a compliance table with your quotation in the following format:

Item	Specification asked	Specification Quoted for	Departure and remarks
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Please provide sufficient technical details with your quotation (in the form of brochures, spec sheets or tech notes) such that every point should be independently verifiable. Marking the details on the accompanying material will be greatly appreciated.

12. हम दस्तावेजों के विरुद्ध अग्रिम भुगतान शर्तें या भुगतान स्वीकृत नहीं करते। निम्न स्वीकृत भुगतान शर्तों के विवरण को देखिए. We do not accept advance payment terms or payment against documents. See below details of accepted payment terms.

परीक्षण/निरीक्षण और गुणवत्ता, संख्या और विनिर्देशों के आदेशों को संतोषजनक पाने के बाद आपूर्ति के नियम और शर्तें पूरी होने का समाधान के बाद, माल के प्राप्ति के बाद, आदाता के खाते में देय चेक द्वारा आपूर्तिकर्ताओं को सीधे रूप से भुगतान किया जाएगा ।

Payment will be made directly to the suppliers by **NEFT/RTGS** after receipt of the goods, tested /inspected and found satisfactory with regard to quality, quantity, and specifications ordered for and after satisfying that the terms and conditions of supply have been fulfilled.

13. अगर उपर्युक्त किसी शर्त का पालन नहीं किया गया तो दर सूची अस्वीकृत होने की संभावना है। /The quotations are liable to be rejected if any of the above condition are not complied with
14. निविदाओं/ दर सूचियों की मुद्रित शर्तें हम पर बंधन कारक नहीं होंगी। /Printed condition of the tenders/quotations shall not be binding on us.
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# Challenges in problem-driven research



**Dr. Bejoy K Thomas** is an Associate Professor in Humanities and Social Sciences at IISER Pune. He is a social scientist who has worked more with natural scientists than his own kind for the most part of his professional career. Contact: [bejoy@iiserpune.ac.in](mailto:bejoy@iiserpune.ac.in)

Compared to a decade or two earlier, we see more researchers working in interdisciplinary teams thanks to the increasing attention on issues such as climate change, poverty and water management. There has been an improvement in donor and institutional support for problem-driven research. Liberal arts programs that focus on developing cross-disciplinary skills are not uncommon anymore in India. A whole new set of graduate programs in areas such as 'climate change and development' and 'water science and policy', to name a couple, have emerged, combining physical, biological and social sciences. While these are encouraging trends, some challenges remain.

There are strong disciplinary hierarchies set between natural sciences, social sciences and humanities. Among

the natural sciences, applied fields such as engineering are given prominence over fundamental branches of science namely physics, chemistry, biology and mathematics. Among the social sciences, economics and its more applied form, business studies, occupy a higher position because of the use of quantitative techniques as compared to political science, sociology or anthropology. Humanities disciplines including philosophy, literature and linguistics are accorded a lower status.

Some level of interdisciplinary engagement is crucial for problem-driven research, in the form of cross-disciplinary insights drawn from basic disciplines, or full-fledged integrative frameworks. As Popper's oft-cited quote from *Conjectures and Refutations* goes, "We are not students of some subject matter, but students of problems. And problems may cut right across the borders of any subject matter or discipline". Water resources research is a case in point. Water scarcity presents itself as a climatic or hydrological problem, but the underlying drivers might include land use change, food preferences, labour availability or even regional politics, requiring inputs from economics, sociology and politics in addition to hydrology and climate science. However, basic disciplines cutting across the social and natural sciences tend to fiercely guard their territories. In social sciences, cross-disciplines



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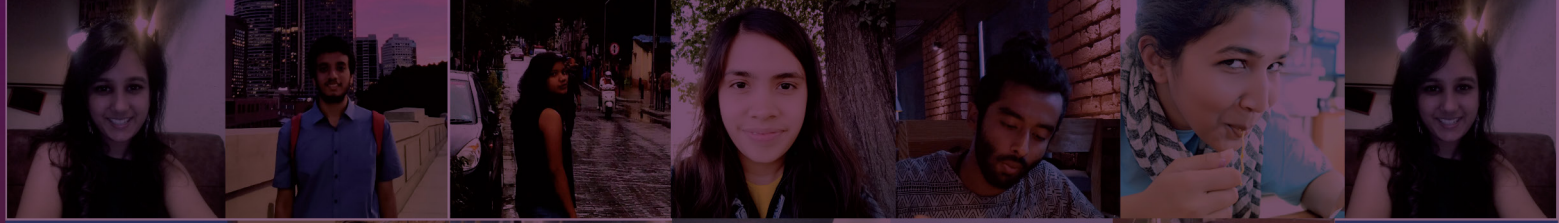
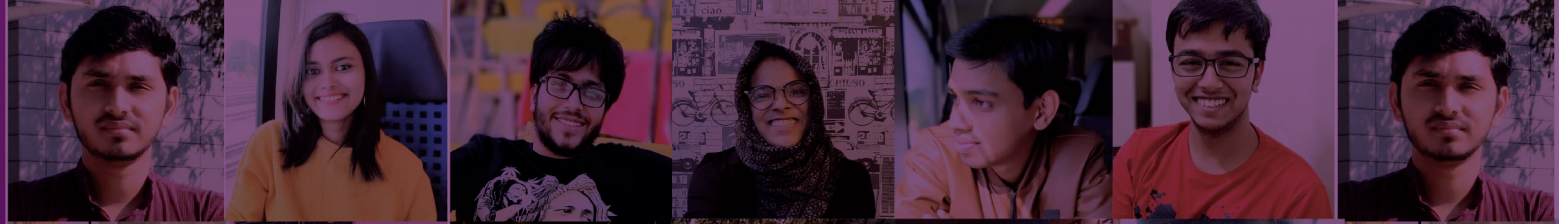
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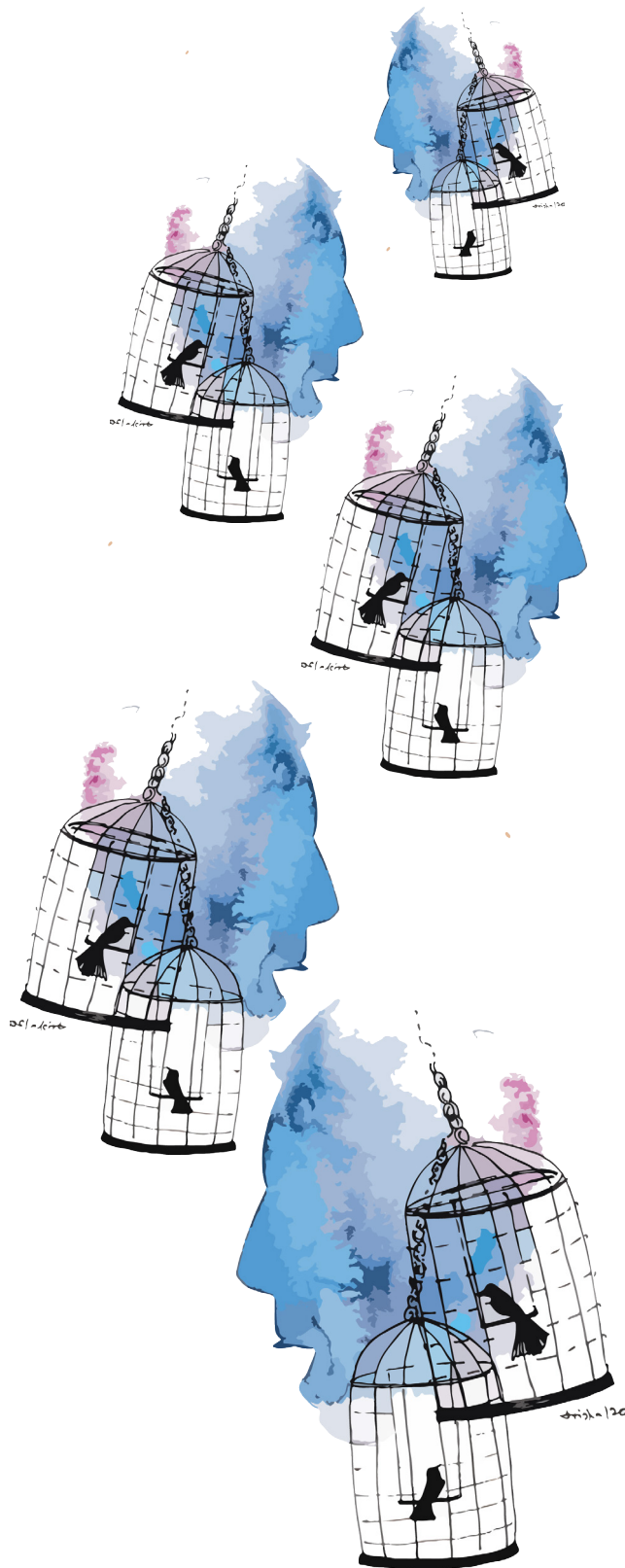
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Batch of 2020





I was once a bird that never flew much  
But managed to reach a decent height  
The winds had been kind  
And I had had (some) stamina  
To many, it may've seemed  
That I was poised for  
A longer, nobler, skiey journey ahead  
I, too, thought the sky was a nice place to be  
And I was, perhaps, right

Over time, some indolence took over  
Did I forget what my altitude was?  
I gradually built a cage around myself  
And ever so deftly trapped myself in it  
I suspect strongly that its bars  
Were invisible to all those around  
Except, of course, to me  
The cage soon became a home

This was no ordinary cage, mind you  
It stank of unambition, of a lack of stamina  
And of cigarettes, to be sure  
I should be glad that, at least  
I did not encourage any other birds around  
To emulate the mess that was I  
Didn't they all realize this? Was it known  
That I was not in possession of even  
A microdrop of Felix Felicis?

I might well leave the cage someday  
When, perhaps, the weather is more favorable  
But I had also gradually clipped my own wings  
Which brings me to my question  
Shall I fly – ever – again?

# Curtain

Farhan S Amin



# Painkiller

Varna Shenoy

A helpless infant meekly cries,  
people walk by, too busy to stop.  
A crippled widower with sunken eyes,  
waiting and wishing for his next meal.  
The curse of polio, a permanent limp.  
Should he beg, or should he steal?  
With cracked lips and parched throat,  
he carried the burden left by his wife.  
She had it easy, a cold night,  
a prolonged cough and she was gone.  
Leaving him with this child.  
How he wished he was the one.  
He let out a cough, with specks of blood.  
Not long now he thought with morbid curiosity,  
what might take him first? His hunger?  
His disease? Or would it be his thirst?  
What of his child then? Would it die too?  
Perhaps someone would finally open their eyes.  
See this orphaned child,  
Give it a new life, a safe home.  
Something more than he could provide.  
The shrieking child stopped his thoughts.



He dragged himself to his little alley,  
to his plastic tent “home sweet home”.  
The little milk left, he fed his son.  
Another cough, he wasn’t a coward.  
He would not wait for death like this,  
he was just vermin in this cruel world.  
Living each day, craving the sweet release of death.  
As he looked at his son, the only reminder of his  
loving wife,  
his confusions vanished.  
He knew what was to be done.  
A glint of metal and eyes closed,  
it was done so quickly.  
He could not bear to see, preferring his happy memo-  
ries of his only son.  
All he could hear were cries that faded with the wind.  
Now it was his turn, with breath held  
and racing heart and with all the courage he could  
muster,  
he plunged the knife.  
An electrifying pain, but he plunged again  
Repeatedly till his hands gave way.  
His mind went numb, only picturing his lovely family  
And everything was black and gone.



# Tummy trouble

Megha Dinesh Bhat

Recently, I skipped a period. My belly began to swell overnight. I fear that I will soon be the mother of a gas giant fathered by aloo, chana and rajma. I have become a balloon leaking at both ends. Flatulence has gone from occasional visitor to way of life. All this because of some fetish for foods that are the cycle pumps of the human tummy. My digestive tract and what goes through it controls every aspect of my waking hours, and some of my sleeping ones too. This is an ode to that divine mistress (mister? master?) that has my tongue enslaved and my stomach growling, and that dictates my physical, mental and emotional well-being. To say that I am a foodie is to say almost nothing. I don't just live to eat; I love, laugh, think, walk, talk, sing – even wake up in the morning, all because I know I will be get to eat. While food sustains my body, the thought of eating sustains my very existence.

I plan my day around food. I select three points of time that are uniformly distributed in my waking hours and assign a meal to each. This is to ensure that I am sufficiently hungry to enjoy all the food I consume, without ever being ravenous enough to push anything I deem non-poisonous down my throat. The finest pleasure in my life is to approach a table of well-prepared food, suitably famished, and rise from it with a full stomach, and not a morsel too many. This is the ideal I strive towards for all my meals. This the way I hope to live my life. If I exercise, it is to build this ideal hunger. If I immerse myself in any form of entertainment, it is to pass the time till that golden moment when my stomach is growling just the right amount. If I want to earn a living, it is to buy that amount of food that will just satiate me, without stretching out my stomach. This ideal influences every decision I make in my life.

My mother taught me that love can be expressed through food. I was fortunate enough to grow up without want, so I have never known what it is to starve. My mother always made sure to make me feel the abundance of food. Eating as slowly as possible, she

always made sure I was full and proceeded to scrape the bottom of the vessel herself. She would never deny me any quantity of food, even if it was food she planned to eat herself. Of course she could eat it and make more for me; but her selfless behaviour in the matter of food was inspired purely by love for her child and not by any pragmatism. Therefore I tend to trust anybody who gives away their own food freely, for they can surely mean no harm. My reaction to anyone who takes from my plate is a big indicator of what I feel for them – if I am annoyed it means that I hardly care for them, and if I am benign I feel very warmly for them.

Cooking is my hobby. I do not enjoy making fried, extremely spicy or junk food of any kind, because heavy-handedness with a popular ingredient is cooking's version of capitalism – lazy cooking that aims to sell. It needs no skill and rarely has much nutritional value. I enjoy knowing that I can feed myself healthy food and hence need no one to take care of me. It is the truest form of independence. Cooking for others has an altruistic feeling associated with it, and if they cannot cook, it feels like charity. All this is not to say that I do not enjoy cooking for the sake of it – I do. I love working with flavours and finding that perfect balance of savoury, sweet and tangy that defines every dish. I love getting the texture just right, so that the mouth can feel the goodness of the food as much as the tongue can taste it. I enjoy the whole process, even if a lot of it is monotonous labour. The thought of the finished product spurs me on.

Of course, what happens during and after digestion is also very important to me, and I always pray that everything go smoothly. But to return to my gas issue: living off a mess has really taken its toll. Alas, the sacrifices one has to make for education's sake. The mess capitalizes on people's masochistic love for gassy ingredients and fiery masalas in oils. The blatantly unsubtle food upsets my gentle soul, and also my poor stomach, and now I walk around leaving a little bit of my gas wherever I go.





# The Sky's Soliloquy

Meghamala Sarkar

There was solace in his presence- an unfathomable depth.  
Sea had a profound calmness; I underestimated his strength.  
Him wasn't toxic but neither was he warm-  
Colder than the arctic; no tinge of a storm.

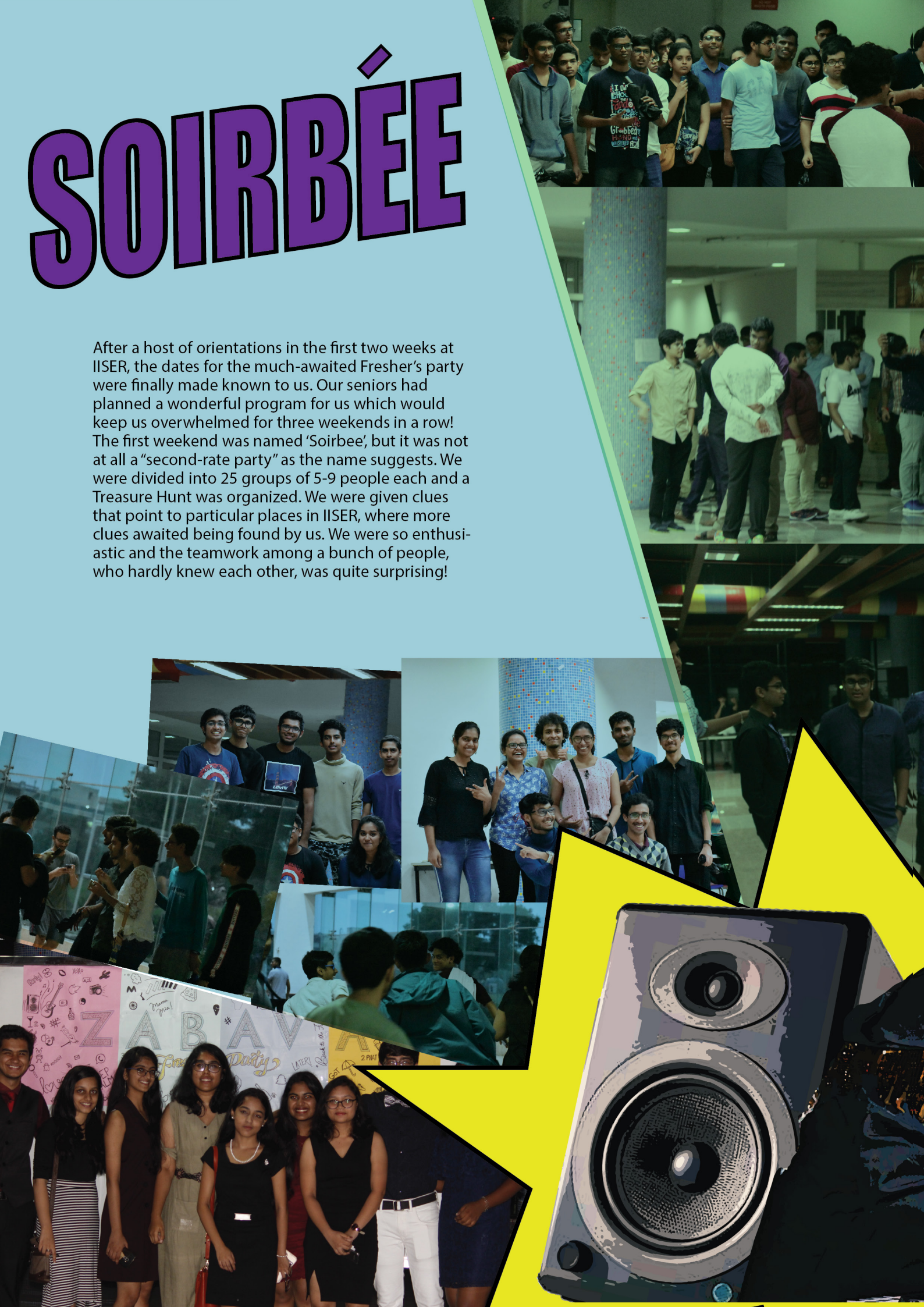
When the wilderness took over & all charms had obliterate-  
The solitude germinated on me, with words left unsaid.  
Oh! How the cry of silence has now bestowed upon me-  
The yearn of a long-lost dream, where the sky touched the sea!

Far away I hear, rippling of the waves,  
My verses plod their way all along the shore-  
For all we know the sky was once a phoenix -  
Concealing beneath all the black she wore.



# SOIRBÉE

After a host of orientations in the first two weeks at IISER, the dates for the much-awaited Fresher's party were finally made known to us. Our seniors had planned a wonderful program for us which would keep us overwhelmed for three weekends in a row! The first weekend was named 'Soirbee', but it was not at all a "second-rate party" as the name suggests. We were divided into 25 groups of 5-9 people each and a Treasure Hunt was organized. We were given clues that point to particular places in IISER, where more clues awaited being found by us. We were so enthusiastic and the teamwork among a bunch of people, who hardly knew each other, was quite surprising!







The second weekend, 'Zabava', was a beautiful evening of food and dance. We swayed to the tunes of all kinds of party songs ranging from "Senorita" to "Lungi Dance" and whatnot.

We were then told to prepare some performances on the basis of the groups formed at Soirbee. It was a busy week – all of us put our heart and soul in organizing our group events for the final day and nevertheless it was a grand success. The performances ranged from mimicking the professors to song and dance performances to "IISER's got talent"! All in all, it was a highly entertaining morning. Those days have been the best days in IISER for me till now, and I know deep inside that I will cherish these memories forever.





PRIDE





# Pride March: *a beginning*

Pride has been in our collective consciousness since 1969. Ever since a group of butch lesbians and transgender sex workers decided to brick the police back in the day, we've had the idea of "Pride."

Right now, in India, pride parades are regular, and more cities participate every day, and most metropolitan cities have colleges holding their version too. Except for IISER Pune, here it is different. Since Pride as a form of protest is such a huge sign, it's challenging to start a movement directly with that. Traditional art colleges that teach queer theory have had a lot more experience with pushing through the veil and having a concrete support system behind them before having an event of this scale. Here, we had two months. In academic terms, this translates to joining a new lab and presenting a poster on your work in the third week of the assignment.

However, I think IISER has always had a queer community. We are, after all, significant minorities in this day and age, and even if we don't reveal ourselves at first, we exist. Plus, queer is not only about who you are but, also about what you believe. You can't ride in the coattails of people who have rejected citizenship offers from Hitler, who've coded to break the World War 2 code, who have given their lives in service to people and refused monetary gain and not become a little queer itself.

1st anniversary of the scrapping of 377. The 1st year wherein whichever pride march I went to, I did not chant the number in the streets, and that's where we started. The discussion was afoot, and all the organizers came about discussing the nitty-gritty of the protest. You see, it was IISER, we were talking of long term goals, about a Queer Club, about bringing together everyone, about uniting.

There were days of despair, of course, because you see the "Pride" experiment had a success rate that was so very low. I remember days when these kids would call up agency after agency to look for speakers, and no one would respond. Till the last hour, we debated about speakers. And I can't even imagine the sheer stamina of the people who were managing Karavaan and this without missing a beat.

The poster making activity was a joyous occasion, a few people just sitting there building their narratives and expressing. And then there was the beautiful coming together of it all.

Look, we did Pride in IISER; we had trans women, asexuals, lesbians singing out slogans in Marathi, Gujarati, Hindi, and everything else. We had kids who just joined for the heck of it, and kids who were in it from the beginning. And no matter how many times I wondered if it was right, it was.

Our protest was by no means perfect, and several times I've been asked by people from my community about the caveats we had, and it leaves me heartbroken. The truth is, often, Pride starts from the corner of a specific five-star hotel and includes people who wish for a party. This started from a small discussion room, and it was filled with kids. And I know that the flamboyant queens who wear their hearts on the sleeves joined in, but, it was something made by the kids, and that's the proudest any pride has made me.

