A hoca once passed some amatory remarks at a bride. The bride said, "Since you, as a hoca, made me this proposition, I shall accept it if you accept my condition."

The hoca asked, "What is it?"

She said, "You will go up to the preacher's pulpit and drink rakı there in the presence of the congregation, in the mosque. And you will take along a musical instrument in your hand and play it. Then, finally, show the congregation your penis. If you do these things, I shall accept your proposition."

The hoca went away and started thinking how he could possibly make love to this woman. He started planning how he would go about it. One day, some time later, after thinking hard about it, he found a good plan. He put a bottle of rakı in his pocket, a glass in his other pocket, took a saz in his hand, and went up the pulpit on a Friday. He addressed the congregation: "O people, I do not tell you, 'Do not drink rakı. Rakı is drunk in this way.'"

Saying this, he took out the bottle of rakı from his pocket, hit the bottom of the bottle to get out the cork, got it out, and took the glass from his pocket. He said, "Rakı is poured in this way and drunk in this way. There is no need to abuse yourselves in the streets, shouting and going home, disturbing your neighbors. I do not do these things. You can drink rakı as I do not."

He poured one glass and drank it down.

"I do not tell you, 'Do not play this instrument.' When you are in a cheerful mood, you can sit in the corner of your home, take this instrument
in your hand as I am now, and play it in this manner." Saying this, he played the *saz*. "I hope this is all clear to you."

The congregation expressed its understanding.

"But I must add one little thing," the hoca said. "I have been a hoca here for about two years. I hear that some gossip [fiskos] about the fact that the hoca has a "shelled" penis [not circumcised]. Such rumors keep coming to my ears. Gossip ruins a village and makes a man sorry for his life. I was circumcised, and my country is such and such a place." Unbuttoning his front, he took out his penis and said, "See for yourselves so that you can stop the gossip."

Wouldn't a hoca of this kind deserve such a woman? I think he would—the present hocas [i.e., us] excepted.