

Story #239 (Tape #7, 1970)

Narrator: Kara Yakup

Location: Yukarı Kise Köy, Güvem nahiye, Kızılcahamam kaza, Ankara province

Date: July 1970

From "Felek" to "Elek" *

A man from here had his camel stolen once. He went to a man at Çerkeş** who was known to be a thief and asked him, "Have you seen my camel?"

The man said nothing but this thief's wife said, as she was sifting flour, "What came and what went through Felek!

What a lot of flour went through elek!"

The fact was that they had stolen the camel and sold it, buying with the money wheat, which, in turn, had been ground into flour, which now the woman was sifting through her sieve [elek].

*Felek--heavens, firmament, or destiny; elek-- fine-mesh, flour-sifting sieve--much finer than the kalbur used in winnowing wheat.

**Çerkeş--kaza town 30 kilometers north of Kızılcahamam on road from Bolu to Kastamonu.