There was once a Turk who went to travel in Europe for the first time. He went to a very fashionable hotel in Paris and was shown into a comfortable room. After the bellhop had left, the Turk began to look around to find the toilet. The fact is that he had to defecate most urgently, but he had never seen a European-type toilet, and so he finally just looked for some suitable place. When he finally realized that he could not find the toilet, he laid out his handkerchief and filled it.

He now wondered how he was going to get rid of this defecation. He decided to throw it out the window, but when he attempted to do so, it hit the ceiling and stuck there. When he saw what had happened, he became very upset. Just then the bellhop returned, and the Turk asked him, partly in bad French and partly by signs, to clean the mess off the ceiling. He promised to tip the man well for doing this.

When the bellhop looked at the ceiling, he was surprised.

The traditional Turkish indoor toilet has been a hole in a ceramic square in the floor. Modern apartments and hotel rooms in Turkey now have one of each type of toilet.
beyond words. He could not understand how such a thing could have happened. He called the hotel manager and when his qual-ity amazed. By this time the Turk was ashamed of his wish, he wished he could hide himself somewhere but of course he could not.

Last he owned, he told called. When he looked the iling, the owner said, "Monsieur, you will all how you managed do that shall give you as much money you want."