

Story #605 (1966, Tape #7)

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The Turk and the French Bellhop

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,¹ 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

¹European-style toilets of the commode type have become fashionable in Turkey only in recent years. 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.

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beyond words He could not understand how ~~sh~~ hing could ha
 happened He called the hotel manager ^{manager of hotel} and when his and
 the situation he qually amazed. By his ime he Turk
 ashamed ha he wished ha he ould hid himself somewhere bu
 of course he could not

last he owne he hote called When he looked the
 iling, the owner said he guest "Monsieur you will ill
 how you managed do hat shall gi yo as much money you
 want