

Story 893 (1964 Tape 2)

Narrator: Sürgit ----- /Last name
not recorded /, retired
taxi driver

Location: Vezirköprü, kaza town in
Samsun Province; taped at
Ünye, kaza town of Ordu
Province

Date: August 1964

Provocative Banter

Several of us went from here to a soccer match at Tokat in 1950. The Directors of Security, Finance, and Forestry, along with others from Ünye, went to Tokat to see that game. We all had accommodations in a hotel there.

Shortly after we had arrived there, a man unknown to us came toward me, smiling. Avni Bey, our Director of Security, said to me in a whisper, "I wonder what this fellow will have to say to

I said to the stranger, "Come and join us, brother." When I said "brother," all my friends laughed a little, but I continued talking to the stranger. I said, "My blood seems to have an affinity with yours.

The stranger said, "By God, I feel the same way!"

said, "My father--may God bless his soul--used to come to these parts very often." The man took offense at this remark of mine. Of course, all my friends who were present started chuckling at it, and the relation between this stranger and me began to be difficult.

Story 893

Then someone introduced me to an old man with a long white beard. "Welcome!" he said. "Where are you from?"

"I have been living recently at Ünye."

"You look like a good-natured fellow."

"Yes, I am," I said. "How old are you?"

"I am fifty-six years old," he said. "How old are you?"

"I am fifty-five. By God, you sprouted a beard at fifty-six, and I shall have to sprout a beard behind you!"¹

Those standing around all laughed at this remark, but the old man was furious and started hitting me.

¹ The expression has a double entendre, one part of which contains a homosexual suggestion.