

## **Am I Always This Crazy...or is it Ruth?**

Each week at our Rotary Club meeting, we sing a song, appropriate to the season or to the topic being discussed that day. Last week, we sang, **In the Good Old Summertime**, which includes a line that goes, “She’s your tootsie-wootsie, in the good old summertime.” After the song, Mary Beth Harper, who was seated next to me said, “I doubt that any man says that to his girlfriend or wife any longer!” I jokingly said to Mary Beth, “I am going to say that to Ruth when I get home today.” I wrote it down on one of the three by five cards I always carry to remind myself to try it out on Ruth. When I got home, Ruth was in the kitchen baking some more good things, like she does every day. Her back was turned to me and I said, “You’re my tootsie-wootsie.” She said, “I know that.” I went into my study to do some work and started to think about what she had just said. Am I so unconventional that my wife accepts “tootsie-wootsie” without blinking and eye, or saying, “What prompted that?” or, “Have you gone nuts?” or, “Oh, were you at Rotary again?” or, “Where do you come up with those crazy things?” I guess it’s not me but Ruth, who seems to take everything I do in stride...just like she did when I got a tattoo.

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