

Sometimes we called it the *Butter Dam. Or the Tater Crater.* But whatever we called it, for my sister Kathy and me, it was the only way to eat mashed potatoes.

It's nothing new. Every kid's done it. You make an indent in your spuds, fill it with melting butter, and then eat around the "lake" making sure not to break the "dam."

"Eat 'em like this," Kathy would instruct. And I'd watch as she'd carefully scoop up some spuds, dip them into the lake, and make them disappear.

No, I don't play with my food a lot these days.

But when I do, you can bet I stock my dam with the original: real LANDOLAKES® Butter.



The Taste That Brings You Back