Once there was an Oneida man arrived at the home of a white man somewhere around and they must have known each other since the white man said, “I’m really glad you came by so you can help me plant potatoes.”

He said, “Nothing to it. I’ll help you but didn’t you know that it’s not good to plant potatoes and squashes in the new moon?”

The white man said, “I didn’t know that since I’ve never heard of anyone planting at night. I plant in the daytime when the time comes for planting.”