

People knew whd stayed there, but they didn't bother 'em. You didn't bother in them days, you know. Anyway, (?) borrowed this old man hammer. People was just poor, you know. He was out plowing. Working in the sun and lost it. He lost it and tried to find it. So he went over and told old Hog. He said, "Now I'm going to go to town and I'll buy you a new hammer." Hog said I will not have a new hammer. You get me my hammer. He went and plowed and he plowed that ground.

(Well.)

He just went back and went to plowing over the same ground and plowed it up and give it to the old man. (Laughter)

(Isn't that the-- Well, I don't know, it may not be so unusual either. And old person get attached to some piece of equipment that he's got. And he wouldnt part with it for anything.)

That might have had some significance for him

(Well, yeah. Even beyond the sentimental value to 'em. It might have had some other value.)

His son was telling me that here while back. I didn't remember it. His cousin. He said, you know he had to plow that whole field 'cause he had to find it.

"OLD HALL SCHOOL" PHOTOGRAPHS

(Well, right here when you were a young lady in White Oak did you have a school right here in town or--?)

The first school was old White Oak. It was right down here. They called it Old Hall. I've got a picture of it and the kids.

(Well.)

You want to see it?

(Yes. Call the Old Hall School.)