Digging for Gold

It was late. Darkness had arrived. It was the final day of the potato harvest and Mr. Palazzolo had enjoyed another successful year. Celebration was in the air. Farmers were laughing; children were smiling. Suddenly, the situation turned serious. Tension was in the air!

"I think I lost my ring when I was digging out the potatoes," Mr. Palazzolo exclaimed.

"Oh great," Maha responded.

"How are we going to find it?" Frank questioned.

"Dig, dig, then dig some more." Kaleb replied.

"Don't worry Mr. P.," Lindsey stated. "I just won the perseverance award, I never give up."

"We can start searching first thing tomorrow," Jared announced.

Unfortunately for 5/6N, there is a lot of digging to do. His rectangular garden measures 12.5m by 5m. If the students can search 3.75m\(^2\) of garden per hour, can they find the ring before darkness? Explain your thinking.