

August 2, 1942

Dear Mr. Anderson,

Please forgive my necessary silence recently. The everlasting routine of my work leaves less time than I should like for corresponding.

I am still in the throes of worry and bewilderment as to whether to enter the ministry or practice law. I try to shrug this all off with the thought that my future experiences will surely point out to me the proper path, but it is not so easy as that as you probably know from your own life. I wish to do only that which is right, viz.: get where I can do the most good. This completely expresses my present attitude on the situation, and frankly I cannot say at this time what I shall do. I can only repose as securely as I can in the knowledge that God solves all things best in the end, and that He will surely indicate, in some manner, the way I should go.

I understand from my friends at the Court that Tally is as swelteringly torpid as ever, and my sympathy rests with you. I do not know whether you will - since you've no assistant now - be able to get away for awhile this summer, but for your sake I hope so. In DeLand (my home) we generally get some cooling breezes at night, since we're only about 25 miles from the ocean and surrounded by lakes, but I remember too well how hot Tally was - incessantly!, and know you'd like a refresher.

Have you thought further about having your sermons mimeographed or printed? Please inform me if you do do this, as I should like copies of them all. They were wonderful - all I heard.

News is as scarce as ever here, so to say more would be merely boring.

I shall write when possible. And thanks much for the news  
bulletin you sent me: it was quite enjoyable, as I knew some of the boys  
and men mentioned therein.

Dear Mr. Anderson,

Sincerely yours,



E. Mac Ferguson

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to enter the ministry or practice law. I try to shrug this all off with  
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