Jan.31, 1951 8 p.m

Der y - george: Jan. 31, 1951 Dr. Differedar for passed away in the elevator of our office Unilding at 44 5.23 rd st. as he + I were getting back to our office after a lunch conference at the National arts Club with Troyer and an agait of the sargest Handware Company. We decided to place our order (# 15,000 +) for day hardwares for the University Hall. Dr. Diff and 9 started out into a light blizzard. He had to stop for breath once avoiding the wind. as soon as into the elevator, he sat on the operator's stool. his brief case and I pick it up when I looke him, alloon gone, eyes, dead, slight amount of form assuing from a corner of line worth. That was all. It was about 2: 50p.m. a very simple but great end for a great leader. He died literally on his job faithful to duties devoted to ICU, working to the last moment for this great international christian adventure He was a great administrator, a dynamic leader, a statesmon-like mission secretary and a loyal friend of Japan. Hus & a grat loss for us all. However there will not be much change a loss for our campign tortunately the reaganization was effected and the new Campaign director has been found. Dr. Stuber will Carry on Troyer tells me that the ceremony of degree-grani at Syracuse on last Sunday (29th) was a great success and a personal triumph of Mr. Ichimada. He stole the whole show with his short response. Troyer told him the slow state & Caupain Straightform the understood. We are looking forward & Fel.

Dear George,

Dr. Diffendorfer passed away in the elevator of our office building at 44E. 23rd St. as he and I were getting back to our office after a lunch conference at the National Arts Club with Troyer and an agent of the Sargent Hardware Company. We decided to place our order (\$15,000+) for door hard-wares for the University Hall. Dr. Diff and I started out into a light blizzard. He had to stop for breath once avoiding the wind. As soon as we got into the elevator, he sat on the operator's stool. He dropped his brief case and I picked it up. When I looked at him, all his color was gone, his eyes were dead, a slight amount of foam was issuing from a corner of his mouth. That was all. It was about 2:50 p.m. A very simple but great end for a great leader.

He died literary on his job, faithful to duties devoted to ICU, working to the last moment for this great international Christian adventure. He was a great administrator, a dynamic leader, a statesman-like mission secretary and a loyal friend of Japan.