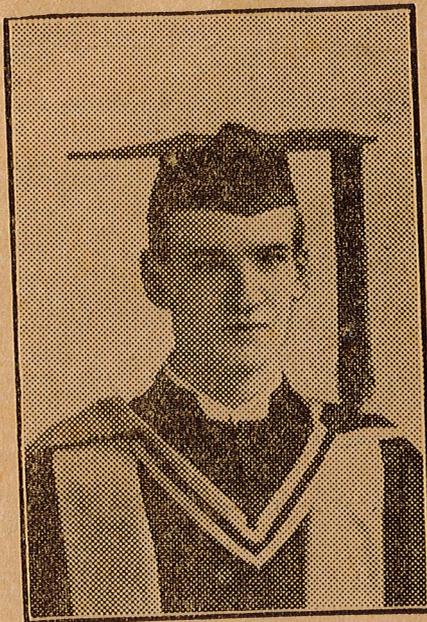


LIEUT. E. DIGGES LA TOUCHE.

Lieutenant EVERARD DIGGES LA TOUCHE (killed) came to the Anglican diocese of Sydney in 1913 on special work as lecturer and missionary. He enlisted in the Australian expeditionary forces in September as a private, and subsequently attained the rank of sergeant. Later on, however, his health—which had not been of the best for a long time previously—failed to satisfy the requirements of the army medical authorities, and he was obliged to stand down. But it was only for a while. He again presented himself two or three months later, and, qualifying at the Murrumbidgee Instructional School, went away with a contingent of reinforcements as a lieutenant. Prior to coming to Sydney Lieutenant la Touche was Donellan lecturer at Trinity College, Dublin. He graduated at this college in 1904, and took the degree of Doctor of Literature in 1910. He entered the Anglican Church as a deacon in 1907, and in the following year was elevated to the priesthood. The deceased officer and clergyman was about 31 years of age, and is survived by a widow and young family, who are at present in Ireland. A brother of the deceased is serving with the Royal Irish Rifles in France, while an uncle, who was a major in the Imperial forces, was killed in the Boer War. His father, now deceased, was also attached to the Imperial forces, and held the rank of major.

SOLDIER CLERGYMAN.



LIEUTENANT EVERARD DIGGES
LA TOUCHE
(SYDNEY),
KILLED AT THE DARDANELLES.

The Moorlands
77 Telopea St
Mt Colah
15-5-69.

Dear Mr Pollard,

The enclosed papers & book-lets I thought you would find interesting - I think these are books in the library once belonging to Dr La. Touche, and these little bits about him may have been forgotten. He made a great impression on my young life - his great certainty & happiness in his faith - so all these years I have kept these little bits about his life - he had an affection for my father & ^{gave} ~~gave~~ his advice & sympathy when Archbishop Knight wished him to go to the front as a chaplain, & "Why there always been a Dufferin award"

Dr Digger La Touche came as
a lecturer to Moore College in
1913. he was greatly admired
& loved by the students. for his
ardent faith & devotion to his
Master - In 1944 was looked
out & Dr La Touche wanted to
enlist as a private in the ranks
Arch bishop hoped wanted him to
go as a chaplain. he refused.
as he said there had always
been a La Touche in the ranks
finally the Archbp gave his per-
mission - & asked Digger La
Touche to preach his farewell ser-
mon in St Andrew's Cathedral
which he did & took as his
text Blessed be the Lord my strength: who
Teacheth my hands to war & my fingers to
fight
Ps. 144. 1

Later upon news of his death

The following poem, to his
 memory of Second Lieutenant
 The Rev. A. E. Digges La Touche,
 6th reinforcement, 2nd Batt. A.I.F.
 Killed at the Dardanelles, Aug 6th
 was written by his Aunt in Island
 for him his country, at the Dardanelles
 He, priest and soldier fell - his work
 fulfilled,
 wielder of pen and sword, he wrote
 of Christ
 Master and Lord Divine, and preached
 of Him.
 Then when his Country called to him
 He rose of all degrees, then need
 The laws of justice and humanity
 to right, he from the pulpit
 Stopped and took
 The sword and facing danger for the
 of God, upon the battle field Love
 met the "Sweet Master Christ" and
 went to Him -
 to the service veiled from mortal eyes

Mrs La Touche wrote of
her son.

'A soul so fiery, sweet
can never die -

But lives and loves and
looks thro' all eternity -

a service was held in St
Andrew's Cathedral, at which
the Arch. bishop preached.

"Dr Digges La Touche has given up
his precious life, and we shall
never again have him in his
Synod, where during his com-
paratively brief membership
he played a part so brilliant
some of us can never forget
him, of commanding ability,
kindly & enthusiastic with that
charm of his Celtic Temperament
which endeared him to us. ~~When~~
When after though it we felt we
differed most, but above all with
a transparent soul, white hot with
devotion to his Divine Master for
whom he was ready to spend his
self with almost a martyr's fire

In the firing line" & then
paced up & down an lounge.
- my dear Chap, ^{Said my father} I quite agree with
you, & understand your feelings
& when you do go please bring
us a new Carpet from Brussels.

I hope this will not encroach
too much upon your time
but I feel I couldn't just des-
troy all this

with kindest regards to
Yours truly.

Your very sincerely

Elizabeth Taylor