Julian Glas In Russian Captivity During WWI

During World War I, my father served in the Austro-Hungarian army at the Russian front; he made it as far as Lieutenant. Once, when he was on leave, he went to visit his uncle in Jihlava, where he met my mother. That was in 1916. Then he again left for the front and was captured, which is where this photo was taken. He managed to escape, and arrived in Vienna on 28th October 1918, on the exact day that the independent Czechoslovak Republic was proclaimed. My father used to recall that on that day his faithful batman, a Czech, left him, because he no longer saw a reason to serve him.