

Tibor Bato During World War I



This photo was taken when my father was in a military hospital during WWI. In the First War, my father was sent to the front. He was taken prisoner and learned Russian while there, what's more he learned almost all Slavic languages spoken by war prisoners around him. He was wounded four times, and each time went back to the front. His leg was full of shrapnel (from grenades) until the end of his life. My father was a many times decorated officer. So he was one of the few - and this wasn't something given out cheaply - reserve officers who were allowed to wear their uniform at all times. When I was naughty at school and my parents were called in, I always sent my dad in his uniform. It always made a very good impression and everything was smoothed out immediately.