THANKS FOR VICTORY

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DEAR FRIEND,

Soon our country will celebrate Victory Day. 70 years have passed since the end of the Great Patriotic War. In the 20th century Europeans suffered a lot from the Second World War. Thousands of cities were destroyed. A large number of people including children were killed or wounded during this war. In the Soviet Union only, the number of victims of the Second World War exceeded twenty million people. That is about 40 per cent of all people killed during this war. Everybody was ready to defend freedom and independence of our country. That's why my great-grandfathers joined the Red Army to fight against fascism. Both of them were killed during this war. I'm proud of my great-grand fathers. And I'd like to tell about them.



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One of them (my grandmother's father Losev Ivan Vasilievich) joined the Red Army on the second day of the war. He was an experience artillerist. He was sent to Ural's front. He was appointed a commander of the artillery detachment. He had been defending Leningrad from fascist attacks for two years. He tragically died 3.08.1942.

My grandmother was four years old, and her brother was two, when the War began. But she remembers that tragic date the 20th of June. She has kept all my great-grand father's etters from the front.

That's why I'm proud of my great-grand father Losev Ivan Vasilievich, I was named after him. Unfortunately, I don't know the place, where he is buried. I'm sure, that I would find it in my future.

My second great-grand-father **Malkin Boris Livovich** was a pilot. He graduated from **Smolensk Higher** military town in Belorussia. On the 22nd of June 1941 he was sent with other pilots to lefend our country.

My great-grandfather tragically died in the sky in Belorussia 30.06.1941 at 16.05. I have learnt about it from his friend's letter. Here are the details of his death. He with other pilot had/been fulfilling a very important task. They had to destroy this tank column. At 15.50 they defeated this column.

They fulfilled their duty excellently and were flying to the airdrome. But they were attacked by eleven fascist planes. Germans shot down my great-grandfather's plane and the pilot was killed. Some pilots were wounded.

My great-grandfather was buried in the distance 30 kilometers from Bobruisk. His friends revenged for my great-grandfather's death. Unfortunately, I have never been in the place, where he was buried. And I think it's my duty to find this place. My father was amed after his grandfather Malkin Boris Livovich.

I'm proud of my great-grandfathers, who gave their lives for victory. That's why the 9th of May is the most important holiday in my family. It's the holiday with with tears on eyes.

