

Polina Ukladova

2nd year student

The Faculty of Sociology and Psychology

My dad's uncle, **Dmitry Ivanovich Ukladov**, was born in a large blacksmith family in the village of Podraminovo, Lezhnevsky District.



From an early age, he helped his father in the forge.

After the execution of his father in 1937, he fed the whole family.

In the early days of The Great Patriotic War

Dmitry Ivanovich went to the front and heroically fought for his homeland as a simple infantryman. During one of the battles, he was seriously injured: a bullet hit his eye and came out from the back of his head in the neck area. Everyone considered him dead, the death notice was sent to his family. When they began to bury him, he moaned and was sent to the hospital. After the hospital, uncle Mitya came to his native village alive, everyone was in a shock! They thought it was a miracle!

Later, he participated in the capture of Berlin, was awarded orders and medals. For the rest of his life, he worked at a mine in KryvyiRih. My brother Dima was named after him. I'm proud of him!

