My great-grandfather Pyotr Semenovich Shorin was born on December 4, 1912. In 1941, he was called up to the front and joined the 307th construction division where he served as a telephone operator.

Later on he was wounded captured by the Nazi. The family considered him missing until 1945. While in captivity, he tried to escape, but with no success.

He was released from captivity in 1945. On April 12 of the same year, he joined the 77th spare building regiment and served there as a telephone operator until December 10, 1945.

He was demobilized on the basis of the Decree of the Presidium of the Supreme Union of the USSR on September 25. Despite such a difficult fate, his wife and children remembered him like a good man who liked to write poetry and articles in newspapers.

The war didn't pass by the wife of Peter Shorin, my great-grandmother Tamara Vladimirovna.

During the war, she worked in a military hospital as a nurse in the surgical department. She worked a lot, during day and night. Her children, including my grandmother, didn't see their mother for days. She worked in the hospital until October 15, 1945. She knew practically nothing about the fate of her husband, Pyotr Semenovich Shorin.

However, fortunately, my great-grandfather returned home after the war.

The war left an eternal mark on the lives of my relatives. But it could not put out the light in their souls, full of love and tenderness.

Fighting for that what is dear to them, they managed to save themselves.

Korobkova Tamara, Journalism Dpt., 1st year