

# **My NATIVE VILLAGE BELOVSKOYE**

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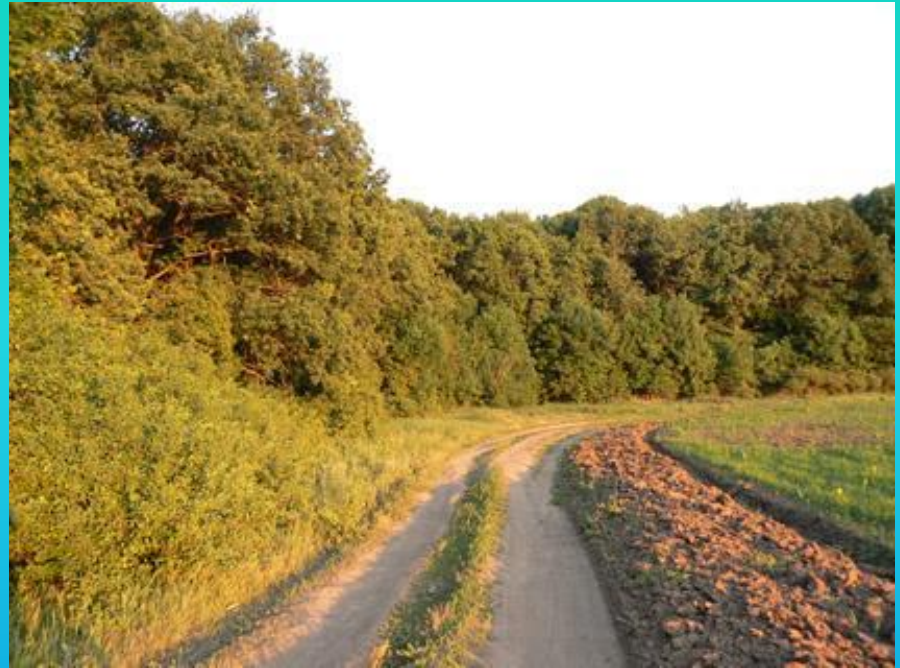
# MY HOLIDAY REPORT

My summer holidays are over. I spent all my time in the village. And now I want to tell you about it.

How it was great to get up not so early as usually! I could read books, help my mum

about the house, go to the river and swim, bathe there.

I could go to the forest to pick up berries, observe the birds and insects.



# A quiet village

My small village differs little from tens of other quiet villages of Russia. It can't boast any unusual sights or exotic landscapes.

Everything is simple and quiet here.



# Some facts about village

**IT WAS FOUNDED IN  
THE MIDDLE OF THE  
XIX CENTURY.**

**THE VILLAGE IS  
SITUATED ON THE  
BANK OF THE  
RASUMENKA RIVER  
THAT FLOWS INTO THE  
SEVERSKIY DONETS.  
THE POPULATION IS  
ABOUT 1600 PEOPLE.  
YOU CAN SEE A GREEN  
COUNTRYSIDE AND  
BEAUTIFUL  
LANDSCAPES.**



# A part of a joined-stock company “Agro-Sady”

**villagers work in  
the cattle- farms  
and in the fields.  
The farmers grow  
wheat, sunflower,  
beetroot and corn.  
The head of the  
company is Sergey  
Victorovich  
Todorov.  
The first  
collective- farm  
was organized in  
1929 by a  
communist  
Komarov and  
named after  
Vasochilov**





# The history of village is connected with the Great Patriotic War

Our village was occupied by German fascists.

There was a cruel and dangerous battle in Belovskoye, Yastrebovo and Myasoyedovo.

The Komsomol underground group acted in Myasoyedovo. The leader of this group was Maria Ushakova. Young people passed through hardships and sufferings.

So they fought heroically and showed heroism.



# Glorious Heroes of our Land

A lot of people died in this battle.

110 inhabitants didn't come back to the village again.

We remember the heroes' names, who gave their lives for our Motherland.

In school museum you can see some exhibits where documents and private things are displayed.



# After the War

**During the War the village was completely destroyed. There were no men.**

**So women, elderly people and children began to rebuild the village. It was very difficult but all people worked with enthusiasm.**

**From year to year Belovskoye became larger and nicer.**





# A primary school in Belovskoye

In 1947 primary school was build. Lebedeva Matryona Afonasyevna and Andrey Mitrofanovich worked there. Matryona Afonasyevna remembered that it was a difficult time, children hadn't any copy- books, texts- books. Some children didn't go to school because of their poor clothes.



# A new building of secondary school

**In 1977 our new school was built. It had 2 floors.**

**More than 227 pupils study at our school and 32 teachers work here. The director of the school is L.N.Tsybina.**



# Literary traditions

**Our village is rich by literary traditions. Every villager knows the name of famous poet V.S. Bukhanov.**

**V.S. Bukhanov was born on the 16 th of June, in 1926 in our village in a peasant family.**

**He was the author of different poems' collections: " Steppe Flowers", "Severnny Donets", "Countrymen" and others.**

**His poem " My sweet rural village" became the anthem of Belovskoye.**



# The land of poets

**Another famous person lives in village. It is L.N. Nezhentseva. She was born on the 11 th of August, 1961 in Bogdanovka village, Novy Oskol region. In 1990 she entered Belgorod Teachers Training Institute to study psychology. Now she is talented poetess, the author of books: "A Daily Candle", "The Road to a Native House", "A Wild Cherry-Tree".**

**Lyudmila Nikolayevna works at Belgorod Regional**





# The beauty of the scenery

The main feature of my village is extraordinary diversity and beauty of its scenery, the forest expanse and green glades bringing to mind the immense space of my Motherland.

The green lawn carpets are punctuated here and there by small groves, tree clusters gaily bunched together.





# My small Motherland

**My village is my  
home!  
Everything is  
mine,  
everything is  
native...**

**It is the place,  
where I was  
born, where I  
became elder.**

**I don't want to  
live anywhere  
else but at my  
village.**

