

LENINGRAD FOREST TECHNICAL ACADEMY DURING THE GREAT PATRIOTIC WAR

Didn't you know about the events of the Forest Technical Academy during the war? So, now it will be about it, but first of all I will talk about dates. It is very important to remember the dates to understand how significant it was to protect our University. Forest Technical Academy (which our University originated from) has a long and glorious history.

At the Forest Institute there were 277 tithes of land, partly covered with forest, partly swamps and bare sands. Since 1827, the lands belonging to the Institute had gradually been turned to the forest park, which, according to the drainage of the marshes, was supposed to serve as a decoration of the area and provide students of the Forest Institute with the opportunity of practical classes on planting and planting of forests.

In 1833 a dendrological garden was laid, and a year later - a greenhouse with a room for a gardener was built. The total financing for the construction of the park, planting and planting of trees, the construction of the botanical garden, greenhouse, roads, fences, for the drying of marshes and the treatment of land for meadows, fields and gardens had amounted to more than 85 thousand rubles by 1837.



Seedlings of pine, white spruce, red oak, white acacia, tulip tree, etc., were brought from Paris. Spruce oak seedlings between the ages of 3 and 20 were delivered from the Lisino Dachas.

In 1841 a nursery of tree plants was established in the Forest Technical Academy. During the 4 years of existence of the nursery, from 1885 to 1888, about 8,000 trees and shrubs were transferred from it to the park. The results of these works have been preserved to the present day in the form of old-age tree stands near the academy building.

Since 1942 the garden and park farm were headed by A.A. Grabovskaya, who suffered a difficult fate of preservation of objects during this difficult period of the city blockade, as well as the beginning of restoration of the park after the war.

Restoration of the park of the Forest Technical Academy began in 1946 by a collective of employees of the garden and park farm under the leadership of A.A. Grabovskaya and her deputy V.V. Havanskaya: not only the territory of the park was put to order and the consequences of the war were eliminated, but also a number of interesting planting in the park was created. In 1952 the garden and park farm were transferred to the educational part.



The botanical garden was organized on the basis of the garden and park farm of the Academy (arboretum, nurseries, park, greenhouse and flower plantations) with a total area of 43.7 hectares.

Indeed, many generations of graduates and teachers of the former Forest Institute, its professors and teachers took part in the development of the Botanical Garden.

Moreover, the botanical garden was organized on the basis of the garden and park farm of the academy (arboretum, nurseries, park, greenhouse and flower plantations) with a total area of 43.7 hectares.

In conclusion I would like to say that everything was done for the benefit of the academy. Now the park of Forest Technical Academy is a property that we can be proud of. I will do my best to encourage all students to take care of it! I have a special attitude to the Great Patriotic war and the history of the blockade: in my family we are proud of my great grandfather - Izhambyl Zhabayev. He was a poet. His son was called to the front to defend Leningrad and was killed there. So Izhambyl Zhabayev wrote a poem about children of Leningrad and it was famous in Leningrad and St. Petersburg. He also wrote a poem about a brave man of Red Army in the hope that the fascists would not reach Leningrad. The song "Neva" inspired everyone to perform feats. So, there is a monument of Zhabayev in Vladimirskaia.



Alikhan Bokeykhanov studied in Forest Technical Academy. He was a minister of Kazakhstan. He was from the birth genghizid and my great- grandfather was too. I respect him!



And here is the translation of an abstract of the famous poem which we made together with my teacher – Julia Bobritskaya:

Ленинградцы, дети мои! Ленинградцы, гордость моя!

Мне в струе степного ручья

Виден отблеск невской струи.

Если вдоль снеговых хребтов

Взором старческим я скользну,

- Вижу своды ваших мостов,

Зорь балтийских голубизну,

Фонарей вечерних рои,

Золоченых крыш острия...

Ленинградцы, дети мои! Ленинградцы, гордость моя!

Не затем я на свете жил,

Чтоб разбойничий чують смрад;

Не затем вам, братья, служил,

Чтоб забрался ползучий гад

В город сказочный, в город-сад;

Не затем к себе Ленинград

Взор Джамбула приворожил!

А затем я на свете жил,

Чтобы сброд фашистских громил,

Не успев отпрянуть назад,

Волчьи кости свои сложил

У священных ваших оград.

*The people of Leningrad! Children of mine!
The people of Leningrad! You are my pride!
In the steppe stream current and the steppe stream shine
I can see the Neva reflection and glide.
If at snow ridges I cast my Old man's glance
Your bridges arches I can see at once,
The Baltic dawns chilly azure
hosts of lanterns in the evening lure,
the pointed ridges of gilded roofs...
The people of Leningrad! Children of mine!
The people of Leningrad! You are my pride!
My sworn brothers! I've faithfully served you
while I've lived in this world
And I can't stand the scoundrels who to fascist enrolled
creeping into the city which of beauty is full,
garden-Leningrad -city which charmed old Jambul
I have lived on the Earth to see fascists riff-raff
Face their shameful and inglorious death
At your sacred gates in a wolfish pit
Having no slight chance to escape or retreat...*