

TRANSLATION OF LEAFLET No. 3461

Dear Comrades Lau Gu, Ah Fook Chai, Lim San, Wong Yew, Ah Ngan Chai, Ah Lan, Yew Tai and Ah Ying.

I came out and surrendered to the Government in September 1953. For over a year I keep thinking of you. Why should you all be so foolish? Haven't you got any human sense? What you ate was tapioca, not rice, and your dishes consisted of nothing but tapioca leaves. Every day you suffered under the schemes of your leaders. Haven't you realised this after the lessons you have learnt throughout these years of disasters?

When your shirts were torn, you had no cloth to make new ones. When your trousers were torn, you had nothing to buy a new pair. You have no medicine for the sick. Do you call this 'beneficial' to all? Be it that you are a DCM, BCM, printing press worker, cultivator or a mere member, you are servile to CCM and the Central.

Comrades. Wake up now! Follow my route and you will not go wrong. I hope that you will pluck up your courage without hesitation, as hesitation means nothing but death. With my most sincere heart I await you all to come out and be happy together.

Wishing that you can escape safely.

Your former comrade
WONG MENG
3rd January 1955.