

**TRANSLATION OF 8586:**

*Obverse*

*Illustration:* Aged Chinese woman thinking of her son with tear-filled eyes.  
Homesick Chinese soldier thinking of mother and home.

*Caption:*

“Come back, my son!”

*Reverse*

My Son, my son,

How much longer are you going to be away from home? My eyes fill with tears when I think of what is happening to our beloved China.

Thousands and thousands of peaceful Chinese are killed every day by the murderous Communists. The Communists took your father away days ago and we have not seen him since.

My son, in the current liquidation movement, relatives and friends have been turned against each other. Everyone fears everyone else, lest misfortune befall on them. And what have they done to your father? They will tell me nothing. Our neighbours Wang the tailor and Jung Chou the poor schoolteacher, are all dead – killed by the Communists.

I, your mother, who has never said an unkind word, nor quarrelled with anyone, could hardly tolerate the Communist’s atrocities. We have to avenge.

The Communists are mad dogs – they are murderers!

I shall die hating them!

Oh my son, my son, come back!