

the then commander of EOKA, commending him on the success of his bombing activities.

Mr. Stefou told me how he used to carry his bombs wrapped in newspaper on the carrier of his bicycle. His most unpleasant experience was when he carried a bomb for twenty minutes hidden inside his jacket after he had pulled the striking pin.

It was timed to explode 30 minutes after the pulling of the pin . . . "but you never knew," he said. "Sometimes they went off after 15 or 20 minutes." That particular bomb blew up a British mobile generator.

The most explosive thing Mr. Stefou handles these days is an undeclared bottle of whisky in some visitor's luggage.

### *Odd assortment*

I met him at the opening night of the Moral Rearmament play "The Ladder." It was the first time I have seen Whites, Coloureds and Africans on the stage together in front of a paying public audience.

The cast included an Afrikaans-speaking judge of the Supreme Court, a former militant A.N.C. leader, the prosecutor at the treason trial and various other equally challenging people with changed ideas.

### *Bomber*

ON Friday night in Pretoria I met a former member of the Cypriot revolutionary EOKA organization whose mission during the turbulent times in Cyprus was to place bombs on British ships in Famagusta harbour and in military installations on the docks.

He was—and still is, for that matter—a Customs official there named Spyros Stefou. His treasured possession is a written message from General Grivas,