How I Joined the Multi-National Women’s Liberation Group

Judy Blish, June, 2017

I'm not sure what to do about this. Others have remembered more than I do. My only remark would be that I am eternally grateful to the group which was my first step into the web of relationships I have now, all of which can somehow be traced back to the MNWLG.

My story of how I joined is pretty funny, though. I was with my Greek partner and knew nobody else. Every afternoon I looked forward to spending time with him like a normal couple, and every afternoon he was off to the kafeneio. This went on and on and I complained and fussed more and more. "What am I supposed to do? You're out all morning, then we eat and sleep and off you go again. I AM FED UP!"

He plunges out the door looking like a rabbit caught in headlights. About five minutes later he's back, towing a pair of middle-aged British tourists.  "Now you have company!" he says triumphantly - and flees, leaving a rather bewildered couple at the front door. They are very amused. I am somewhat amused, but it's all too clear that this Greek male habit will not ever break. I will have to do something. I will have to JOIN something, not one of my habits.

I perused the Athens News and rejected AWOG and a couple of other groups, finally deciding to attend a MNWLG meeting in search of a science fiction fan, though I wasn't too sure what I was getting into. I found lots of varied and interesting women friends, and friends of friends, and friends of friends of friends and never looked back.

And they all spoke English as well! Which he did not.