that the LP itself has abandoned. Ross Perot is not only not beholden to special interest groups; he is financing his campaign without imposing upon the taxpayers.

A final word about the LP, now rapidly self-destructing. Apart from its various peccadilloes and craziness, which we have detailed in these pages, the entire LP can now be seen as founded on a strategic flaw: that, when, at some point, the people get fed up with politics or with Washington, they will turn to the LP. In 1980, the first wave of anti-government sentiment, they didn't do so; instead, the anti-government sentiment was siphoned off by the rhetoric of Ronald Reagan and by the existence of the Anderson third ticket. The handlers of the Clark campaign in 1980 groused that "if not for Anderson," the LP would have gotten millions of votes. And now, in the current, even stronger wave of anti-government sentiment, the people are turning, not to the LP, but to other, better known populist instruments: in turn, David Duke, Pat Buchanan, Jerry Brown, and most of all, Ross Perot. So, instead of knocking Perot, et al., the more thoughtful LPers should ask themselves: why should it ever be different? Why should America *ever* turn to a crazy little party with weird positions on a multitude of subjects? It is high time for thoughtful Libertarians to rethink their basic strategy, to leave or scrap the LP, and to become part of real-world coalitions for meaningful, populist social change. ■

Anarchists in Poland
by M.N.R.

Received in the mail: a mimeographed "News from Poland," the "world bulletin" of the Anarchist Federation [FA]. FA is apparently a coalition of "libertarians" or anarcho-capitalists, anarcho-syndicalists, and "eco-anarchists." What could such seemingly clashing groups possibly unite on? Apparently, many Polish libertarians are at least as mixed up and Left-oriented as Libertarians here at home. What do they unite on? Apart from a few such sensible causes as anti-tax, and anti-coerced social insurance, the litany is all too familiar: counter-culture, "freedom of drugs," "freedom of sex/perversions/pornography," "the philosophy, fantasy/science fiction," "punk/hard core music," "punk/hard core zine," animal rights, feminism, vegetarianism, pacifism, mysticism, "transvanguard," "anarcho-artistic activities," and "psychic release and alternative ways of life."

The one hopeful note in this Libertarians from Hell movement is that the major enemy of the FA is the heroic and flamboyant leader of genuine libertarianism, shall we say paleo-libertarianism? in Poland, Janusz Korwin-Mikke. Korwin-Mikke, the head of the UPR, which the FA refers to variously as the "liberal-conservative" and the "conservative" party, took two actions that enraged the Left-libertarians. First, he called for the dismissal of the Environmental Minister, Stefan Koslowski, because the latter asked the court to grant amnesty for violence committed by the FA in its campaign to stop a dam from being built in southern Poland. Second, and even more charmingly, Korwin-Mikke reacted strongly against an "ecological" campaign to picket fur shops, so as to persuade people not to use "natural animal furs." This "ecological movement" is dubbed the "Community of All Beings." Korwin-Mikke's response: to launch a "competitive" pro-fur campaign. Hooray: let's hear it for the Polish UPR! ■

Mr. First Nighter
by M.N.R.

Hear My Song

A wondrous, exuberant, very funny, and heartwarming movie by the best new director in many a moon, Peter Chelsom, who also co-wrote the screenplay. A richly-textured show-business film set among Irish immigrants in England (presumably in Liverpool) and in Ireland, *Hear My Song* is the story, based in fact, of the return to England of the legendary Irish tenor, Josef Locke, who had had to flee the tax collectors twenty-five years before. Marvelously directed with a light and sure touch, the movie provides the best-ever portrayal of Irish rural life and hi-jinks. The sound-track too, is filled with wonderful Irish jazz. Ned Beatty displays surprising ability