

Dear Members,

It's hard to believe that we're already starting the tenth year of the PEACE Fan Club. I really never dreamed that I would have a club that would last this long or have so many members worldwide. I remember when I was being asked about forming a club, I thought it would be amazing if I could get 500 members, that it would be quite an achievement to have so many fans. Now, nearly a decade later, the membership has included thousands, and that seems quite unreal. Some of you were here when the club was formed, and I thank you for your loyalty and your enthusiasm for my work and my career. I would also like to thank all of you who have been members at one time or another.



I have always tried to surround myself with people who understand my wishes for the club so that when they write articles or create sections within the web site and the newsletter, they are reflecting the ideals that I outlined at the outset. I wanted it be a forum not only for moments in the life of Adrian Paul, but also for some of the things that I believed in. These ideas paved the way for the creation of the PEACE Fund, which I have been very proud of. Many of you have been generous in lending your time and donations in helping me bring some light to those who are not as fortunate as others. I also thank you for that.

Sometimes joining a club can be a daunting thing because you don't really know what to expect. I know that we have gone through many changes over the years. Some have met with your approval and some have not. That said, I think that the people, past and present, who have worked hard to bring you the best and most up-to-date information have always tried to improve the club every step of the way. Sometimes we forget that any organization is like a life. It is affected by the people that it touches, and by that token this club has developed a life of its own. Through the club, many of you have become good friends. The chat forum is always full of people who have talked and argued about one topic or another. You have written letters of dissent and consent for the various ideas that we have come up with and I am glad that you did. It meant that the idea of making it your club has been successful, that you have told us what you would like to see. Don't stop. Your input is valuable; it helps us create new and exciting topics and sections that keep the club evolving and the information fresh.

With the club changing over the years, this past year and a half has been no exception. I would like to commend the present staff in all the different areas who work very hard to bring you the array of information that you see. The web site is being updated regularly, a complaint that was taken to heart when it was failing to do so a couple of years ago. The merchandise pages have been revamped, getting better looking merchandise with more prompt and professional customer service. The editors at the newsletter have done a great job creating a full-color fan club issue with new sections that are constantly changing.

In closing I would like to encourage you to support the club and bring us new ideas that we can implement. If we make mistakes, be kind. Let us know and we will try to amend them as soon as possible. If you have a criticism about something, then think about a solution rather than just tearing it down. In that way, help us give you what you want. Thank you again to all of you who have made this club last so long and made it a pleasant experience to be attached to.

Peace
Alvise



The Magic of Acting

By
Megan "Mischief" Albertson

We thought we knew him. We thought we knew everything there was to know about him. As an actor, perhaps even as a man. We saw him as Duncan MacLeod of the Clan MacLeod. For six years, we saw every nuance, every emotion, flicker across his face. The sheer joy of living, the weight of his years, the pain of losing loved ones. The evil that resided inside him. The agony of killing his student. The peace he found in defeating the ultimate evil.

And then he was gone.

But then, who's this? Who's this tortured, awkward soul named Brady? Who's this, well...*guy*? He's no Immortal. Just a slightly neurotic coroner with secrets in his eyes. Where's Duncan?

And there is the magic.

We first met him as Kolya, the hot-eyed young Russian dancer determined to find and forge his own fate. Then, in his motion picture debut, as a Mafia hitman in a \$5,000 suit. His lines were few, far between, and all in Italian, but with a few simple gestures and some well-timed eye rolling, Adrian took a stereotype and turned him into a character.

Next came Innocence personified, as he returned as yet another Russian, searching for a lost love only to die. The sad, sweet Dmitri. 1989 was a busy year, with two films and a new series, *War of the Worlds*, where we met John Kincaid, the

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