

## **Dedication**

My father was immensely proud that his son was working toward a PhD, but just exactly what I was studying never really made much sense to him. He was an engineer at heart, and the abstractions of political theory were not particularly interesting. To help him remember my topic of research, I once facetiously overstated it by telling him I was becoming the world's foremost authority on civil society in Vietnam.

My gambit failed, as I learned at the family gathering the Christmas before my father passed away. During dinner, with all my siblings and their families present, my father raised his glass and offered a toast to me, saying, "Here's to Joe, the world's foremost authority on ...on... What was that again, Joe?"

I am sorry that Daddy did not get to see my completed dissertation. Although my work never really struck a chord in him, he was – along with my mother, my wife and kids, and all my family – an unwavering supporter through the seemingly endless years. So it is with pride and affection that I dedicate this dissertation to my father,

Wayne E. Hannah  
(1927-2005)