Acknowledgments

My interest in research on the self and information control was aided and abetted by work with Professor Erving Goffman. While he devoted little attention to technology as such, many of his examples involve technical means of acquiring and protecting information. With aplomb and in a cool, off-handed manner Professor Goffman offered concepts, a method, legitimacy, and fragments of a role model for such pursuits. I am as well grateful to Neil Smelser for an introduction to the joys of conceptualization and the importance of systematically approaching comparative questions and for his friendship over the years and to the late Seymour Martin Lipset for showing how social science could be applied to understanding the supports and threats to democracy.

Academics may be paid less than successful actors, but no matter, since they also get the use of the hall. I have been blessed by access to many halls. The book had its beginnings in the Jensen Lectures delivered at the American Sociological Association and Duke University. I am most grateful to the late Alan Kerckhoff for encouraging me to give those early lectures. The Jensen Lectures were followed by a month in residence as the first Earl and Edna Stice Memorial Lecturer in Social Sciences at the University of Washington with the kind support of Professor Gerald J. Baldasty; GTE lectures at Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology, Salve Regina Rhode Island College, and Northern Kentucky University; the Appel Distinguished Lecture in Law and Technology at Denver University; and the Fortunoff Criminal Justice Lecture at NYU. The National Science Foundation, the Whiting Foundation and the Deutscher Akademischer Austauschdienst provided grants for research and travel.

I owe enormous debts to Larry Nichols for the chance to serve as the A. D.
Carlson Visiting Distinguished Chair in Social Sciences at West Virginia University, to Richard Olsen for the opportunity to serve as the Hixon-Rigs Visiting Professor of Science, Technology and Society at Harvey Mudd College, to Michael Lacey and Ann Sheffield of the Woodrow Wilson International Center for a fellowship there, and to Donatella Dellaporta of the European University Institute for the chance to be a Ferdinand Braudel Fellow in the Florentine springtime.

The lectures, symposia, and conferences associated with the above positions greatly helped the book. The conference at Harvey Mudd “Taking a Look at Surveillance and Society” is described at http://www.hmc.edu/newsandevents/hixon08.html. I also learned from colleagues at other conferences I organized at the University of Colorado and coorganized at Arizona State University and Vanderbilt. I benefited as well from postretirement teaching in North America at Florida State University, the University of California at Berkeley and at Irvine, Northwestern, the University of Washington, the University of Illinois, Eastern Kentucky University, the University of Puerto Rico, and Université Laval in Quebec.

If there is a heaven on earth for academics it surely must be found in the research havens that I have been privileged to be associated with. These included the Center for Advanced Study in the Behavioral Sciences at Stanford and the Rockefeller International Center in Bellagio, both of which I visited several times, the Woodrow Wilson International Center for Scholars in Washington DC, the Max Planck Institute in Freiburg, and the European University Institute in Fiesole. The time I was fortunate to spend in such environments among a broad and giving group of colleagues enriched the book and my soul. As with Greta Garbo in the film Grand Hotel (“I just want to be alone”) and in life, the scholar too needs to be alone. Yet at its best, scholarship is also communal. It thrives in such places, far removed from the avaricious, bureaucratic, pragmatic, commercial, and political demands of daily academic and American life.

My understanding of the comparative international issues (and of the need for caution in offering sweeping generalizations based on one’s own society, discipline, and time period) was enriched from courses I taught at Leuven University, the University of Louvain, and Vrije Universiteit in Brussels; the International Institute for the Sociology of Law in Oñati, Spain; the Technical University of Vienna; Nankai University in the People’s Republic of China; and in short courses or a series of lectures in the Netherlands, Germany, France, England, Italy, Portugal, Wales, Chile, Australia, and Japan.

Still, there were times when the search for support from well-known organizations was unsuccessful (names not mentioned to protect their privacy). I know how many qualified applicants there were relative to resources, since
the e-mail rejection form letters I received were informative on that point. I wish these organizations well in their future funding endeavors and am sorry we didn’t have the chance to work together. Perhaps some other time. To my coauthors, colleagues, research assistants, and students (often serially overlapping roles), thanks for letting me be a mentor and for your help. Academic careers ought to be judged not by citations or grant size, but by the number of one’s students who become productive scholars, teachers, and thoughtful citizens.

While it is true that the perception of originality is partly tied to the secreting of one’s sources, an author’s gratitude to his sources must never be secret. I am profoundly grateful to Professors Stephen Margulis, Craig McEwen, and Jacqueline Ross, and to Susan Messer, Jaclyn Schildkraut, and Erik Carlson, for the extraordinary care and intelligence they brought to every line of this book (including those that fortunately got cut). I am as well most appreciative of the detailed editorial comments or other significant help of David Altheide, Colin Bennett, Fred Conrad, Catarina Frois, Albrecht Funk, Pat Gillham, Glenn Goodwin, Keith Guzik, Kevin Haggerty, Peter Klerks, Jesse Larner, Stephane Leman-Langlois, David Lyon, Glenn Muschert, Val Steeves, Mary Virnoche, and Jay Wachtel.

Many others have critically commented on parts of the manuscript or provided materials, ideas, information, and megaphones: Sheri Alpert, David Armor, Judith Auerbach, Bernard Avishai, Valeria Balestrieri, Ami Benjamin, Didier Bigo, Tom Blomberg, Sissela Bok, James Byrne, Andrew Clement, Simon Cole, Ron Corbett, Mary Culnan, Michael Curry, Simon Davies, Mathew Deflem, Paul de Hert, Howard Erlanger, Amitai Etzioni, Malcolm Feeley, Pedro Ferraz de Abreu, Cyrille Fijnaut, David Flaherty, Chiara Fonio, Peter Fusey, John Gilliom, Jan Goldman, Peter Grabosky, Graham Greenleaf, Serge Gutwirth, Trine Haagensen, John Hagan, Leon Hemple, Mireille Hildebrandt, Dan Hillyard, Bob Hoogenboom, Shengfa Hu, Laura Huey, Martin Inness, Jim Jacobs, Val Jenness, Dick Jessor, David Johnson, Rosabeth Kanter, Ian Kerr, Rolf Kjolseth, Reinhard Kreissl, Kevin Leicht, Richard Leo, Michael Levi, Peggy Levitt, Rene and Renee Levy, J. Robert Lilly, Kevin Macnish, Peter Manning, Emile and Maya Malet, Michael McCann, Dario Mellosi, Lynette Millett, Torin Monahan, Emilio Mordini, Susan and Isaac Moryenztern, Al- don Morris, Ethan Nadelmann, Christina Nippert-Eng, Helen Nissenbaum, Detlef Nogala, Clive Norris, Paul Ponsaers, Henry Pontell, Nicole Rafter, Pris Regan, Nancy Reichman, George Ritzer, Jeff Ross, Marc Rotenberg, Carol and Zick Rubin, James Rule, Fritz Sack, Minas Samatas, Stuart Scheingold, Julia Scher, Chris Schneider, Michael Schober, Manfred Schumpeter, Barry Schwartz, Bob Scott, Dmitri Shalin, Joan Sharpe, Sanford Sherizen, Jim Short,

Those so inside their own heads (whom a D. H. Lawrence character called “the scribbling fellows”) would be unable to work were they not sustained by the tolerance and support of others in their immediate environment and sometimes reminded to come out and play. In that regard, my love and gratitude to the Marxes large, small, and in-between—to Ruth for the gift of life and how to live it well and for the good; to Nicki, Josh, Ben, Stacey, Cori, Sallie, Nate, Julien, and Simon for receiving what we passed on and for overflowing the cup; and to Phyllis Anne Rakita Marx, who was so vibrant, loving, and beloved and a fellow traveler for decades in the happiness of pursuit, and to Mimi Grace-Marx, who opens windows into my heart and soul.

Brussels 2014