



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

There are two acknowledgments that need to be made before all others. I have no idea where I would be now if it had not been for Dick Goff. To Dick this book is a meager offering for all his years of kindness, which began at Eastern Michigan University. I can never repay him. The University of New Mexico's Latin American Institute, a truly wonderful institution, took a chance and provided me the initial opportunity and funds to go to graduate school. Thank you especially to Theo Crevenna, Nita Daly, Eric García, Linda Hall, Robert Himmerich y Valencia, Sharon Kellum, Linda Kjeldgaard, Manya Paul, Enrique Semo, and Joanie Swanson who all made my time there a real pleasure.

Little gets done without funding and I am grateful to the following programs for supporting my research: Yale University's Program in Agrarian Studies; the Yale Council on International and Area Studies; a Social Science Research Council International Dissertation Field Research Grant with funds provided by the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation; a Fulbright-Hays Doctoral Dissertation Grant; an Albert J. Beveridge Grant from the American Historical Association; and a National Endowment for the Humanities Summer Stipend. A Whiting Fellowship in the Humanities and a Mellon fellowship from the Yale Council on Latin American Studies provided funds for the writing of the dissertation out of which this book grew. The Cornell University Department of History Faculty Research Fund generously covered the costs of photographing maps and images.

Thanks also to the staff and archivists at the Benson Library's Latin American Collection at the University of Texas at Austin, the Archivo Histórico del Agua, the Archivo General de la Nación, the Archivo

General Agrario, the Archivo Municipal de Orizaba, the Centro de Estudios de Historia de Mexico, and the Sociedad Mexicana de Geografía y Estadística. My lengthy stints at the Mapoteca Manuel Orozco y Berra in Mexico City and the Archivo General del Estado de Veracruz in Xalapa were productive and pleasurable thanks to the assistance of Victor Hernández Ortíz and Carlos Vidalí (at the Mapoteca) and Olivia Domínguez Pérez and her wonderful staff (at the AGEV). My work in the municipal archives of Acultzingo and Misantla was both possible and enjoyable due to the assistance of Julio Palacios Martínez (in Acultzingo) and Ignacio de León (in Misantla). Finally, I am greatly indebted to Carmen Boone de Aguilar, who welcomed me into her home, permitted me to consult the archives of her granduncle, Francisco Canóvas y Pasquel, and allowed me to reproduce a number of the photographs in this book.

Numerous people have shaped this work at various stages and in a variety of ways with their friendship, collegiality, and intellectual engagement. Thanks to Luis Aboites, Jonathan Amith, Steve Bachelor, Amy Chazkel, Carmen Blázquez Domínguez, Cynthia Brock, D. Graham Burnett, Karen Caplan, Matthew Edney, Antonio Escobar Ohmstede, Chris Gill, Todd Hartch, Karl Jacoby, Ben Johnson, Bernardo Michael, John Noyes, Jolie Olcott, Erika Pani, Mauricio Tenorio-Trillo, Michael Werner, and Eric Worby. I am particularly grateful to Rolena Adorno, John Mack Faragher, and Stuart Schwartz, all of whom read drafts of this project at various stages and offered extensive advice and commentary; to Emilia Viotti da Costa, although she may not wish to be implicated in any form with what follows; to Jonathan Spence for his support and a well-timed letter to Honolulu; and to Kay Mansfield at Yale's Program in Agrarian Studies for everything.

I was fortunate to have the company of Mike Ducey and Heather Fowler-Salamini while in Xalapa. They both patiently answered numerous questions and asked probing ones of their own that made me think about my project in different ways. Mike, carrying out his own research on land divisions in Veracruz, generously shared his findings and extensive knowledge. Much of chapters 2 and 3 bear the mark of his generosity. The people of El Grande, Veracruz, were especially gracious in answering numerous questions and allowing me to attend ejidatario meetings. My time in Mexico over the years has always been a real pleasure due to the hospitality of Carmen and Brendan Rowlands, Carmen

Piña, Luis Moreno, and Héctor Mendoza Vargas. This project never would have gotten off the ground in the first place if it had not been for Héctor. He took an immediate interest when we first met over coffee in (of course) Gandhi and has since been a persistent interlocutor, saving me from numerous errors and patiently explaining (yet again) the complexities of cartographic practice and theory. Any errors that remain are there in spite of his best efforts; much of what is good about this book is due in no small part to his help.

Many of the ideas in this book have been hashed out, argued over, and developed in conversations spanning many years with Rob Campbell, James Kessenides, Rick López, Héctor Mendoza Vargas, Mark Overmyer-Velázquez, and Daviken Studnicki-Gizbert. They were all writing their own works but still found time to read various chapters, offer sharp comments, suggest readings, and help me through various (and numerous) points of frustration. I want to recognize their contributions but especially their friendship. As I sought to turn the dissertation into a book, Peter Dear, Heather Fowler-Salamini, Emilio Kourí, Aldo Lauria-Santiago, Héctor Mendoza Vargas, and Mary Roldán kindly agreed to read various chapters, offered excellent feedback, and saved me from an array of errors, as did the two anonymous reviewers for Duke University Press. I have not taken all of their advice but I hope they see a reflection of their efforts here. Valerie Millholland's reputation led me to Duke University Press and I have not been disappointed: I doubt I could have found a more supportive, understanding, and attentive editor. My colleagues and the staff in the History Department at Cornell have created an extraordinarily collegial, warm environment within which to teach and write. I would like to thank in particular María Cristina García, Peter Holquist, Tamara Loos, Mary Roldán, and Eric Tagliacozzo for their encouragement, advice, and support.

In the course of writing the dissertation out of which this book grew, Jim Scott generously shared not only his knowledge and time but his space. Once my son was born, writing at home became much more difficult. Jim offered me squatting rights to his new office. It is a testament to Jim's generous spirit that this would come as no surprise to all who know him. Without the privacy and tranquility of that office (and the high-powered espresso machine down the hall) this book would have been much longer in the making. There is little I can say about Gil Jo-

seph that most people in this field do not already know. He is a gem. He has been a passionate teacher, a tireless and selfless advisor, a model mentor, and a good friend. When I met with graduate students at a university where I was interviewing for a job, one of them asked me what things about my advisor I would emulate and what things I would do different. I had no answer to the second half of that question.

Finally comes my family. James Brock, as well as taking my money at mah-jongg, took an interest in this project and answered many of my questions regarding the art and practice of surveying (although I have a feeling he may not agree with much of what I have written). Over the course of researching and writing this book, my sister, Linda, has moved in and out of my life but she has *always* been an inspiring presence and been there when I needed her. Birthing has been a major part of my life in recent years. I would still be laboring with this book if it were not for the help and love of some amazing people: Mary Brock, who has babysat, cooked, brought home the vino, and done just about everything imaginable to make day-to-day life just a little less hectic; and my parents, Raymond and Julia Craib, who have been an endless source of encouragement, laughter, love, and emotional support. Thank you.

Regardless of the involvement and participation of so many people, researching and writing a book is a solitary, consuming process. Cynthia Brock, and our children Connor and Alana, brought me back to the world every day and put it all in perspective for me. Connor and Alana have been living with this book since they were born. They did not slow it down one bit; on the contrary, I knew the sooner I finished, the sooner I could get back to playing chase and hide-and-seek, swinging in the hammock, splashing in puddles, and watching two wonderful children grow. Cynthia Brock has put up with constant moves, fieldwork separations, my lame contributions to our bank account, and my neuroses. She has never complained and she has made so much possible: this is for her.