

## **Dedication**

Robert L. Payton

*Philanthropy: Voluntary Action for the Public Good*

The death of my brother Don two years ago at the hands of a drunk driver reminded me yet again of the vulnerability of all of us. He was 18 months older than I and had worked very hard all of his life so that he could devote his retirement to his family. Those plans evaporated at midnight on July 18, 1986.

I do not live as if I were expecting to die any time soon. Actuarially, the odds are pretty good for me. But prudence cautions me that this may be my only book, the only opportunity I will have to dedicate something of great importance to me, to the two families of my life: the one in which I grew up, and the one that Polly and I have shared. All of those people, and all of our friends, would understand my dedicating this book very specifically to our three sons:

Joseph Keith Payton

October 15, 1949-November 2, 1982

Matthew William Payton

May 24, 1955-May 29, 1973

David Edward Payton

September 4, 1961-

and to our grandson:

Joseph William Payton Grant

May 24, 1983-