Growing into citizenship: The differential role of the media in the political socialization of adolescents

Möller, J.E.

Citation for published version (APA):

General rights
It is not permitted to download or to forward/distribute the text or part of it without the consent of the author(s) and/or copyright holder(s), other than for strictly personal, individual use, unless the work is under an open content license (like Creative Commons).

Disclaimer/Complaints regulations
If you believe that digital publication of certain material infringes any of your rights or (privacy) interests, please let the Library know, stating your reasons. In case of a legitimate complaint, the Library will make the material inaccessible and/or remove it from the website. Please Ask the Library: https://uba.uva.nl/en/contact, or a letter to: Library of the University of Amsterdam, Secretariat, Singel 425, 1012 WP Amsterdam, The Netherlands. You will be contacted as soon as possible.
Acknowledgements

The past few years have been quite a ride. During the time this dissertation came slowly into being, I have also moved four times (one of the moves actually counts double), given birth to two wonderful children, stepped into the footsteps of Winston Churchill, divided my time between three different countries, and I quite literally owe my life to modern science now.

None of this would have been possible if it was not for the support of a number of people. First and foremost my promotor, Claes de Vreese, who has weathered every storm with me (especially the one called Geert Wilders and the early elections). Thank you for your invaluable feedback, enthusiasm, and trust in me.

My year in Switzerland was a joyous and fruitful time, thanks to my kind host Frank Esser and my colleagues at the IPMZ: Ben, Corinne, Andrea, Edda, Michael, Sven, Florin, and Ruth, my partner in crime in this project. I enjoyed our conversations, adventures and lunch breaks. Thank you for making Zurich my home away from my home away from home.

Speaking of home, AScCoR has been my academic home for the past five years and I still feel privileged and proud every time I walk through the doorway. I am grateful for all the support I have received during those years: the courses, the lectures, the debates, the opportunity to go to international conferences and still be able to put butter on my bread at the end of the month. I am especially thankful for the Phd-club: its conveners Rens, Hajo, Andreas, and Sophie and its members throughout the years. You’ve thought me to be humble and firm at the same time.

Being a Phd can be a lonely endeavor. Fortunately, I was surrounded by many inspiring and friendly co-travellers on their way to enlightenment. Many of you have contributed to this dissertation by reading my papers or taking me out for a cup of coffee when I was stuck. Marijn and Damian, we met at the very start of everything and shared the good, the bad, and the ugly along the way. Thanks for being my friends and my paranymphs. Tom, Linda, Rosa, Anke, Rachid,
Mathijs, Pieterjan, Jasper, Mark, Jelle it has been a pleasure sharing an office with you. Thanks for all the advice and the good conversations over the years. Anouk, I'll never forget ordering room service in a fancy hotel in Arizona with you.

Rike, thank you very much for designing the cover of this dissertation even though you were in the middle of your own graduation. It means a lot to me.

My parents and brother, I don’t say this often enough: Thank you for all the love and care. I would never have become an academic if it weren’t for our long debates at the dinner table: you have been my favorite agents of socialization. My (almost) parents-in-law: Thank you for your support, especially during the last year. You know better than anyone that this dissertation would never have been finished if you had not taken such excellent care of Joris on the Wednesday afternoons. Kati, you have been there when I needed you the most. I’ll be forever in your debt.

Johan, my safe haven. When I am weak, you are strong. There are no words to describe how grateful I am for your love.

Joris and Jakob, you have taught me how research should be done: with curiosity and amazement.