

Dit boek wordt opgedragen aan:

mijn vader Hein van Eijk (1919-2006: Someren, Noord-Brabant, Nederland) en
mijn schoonvader Mzee Yusuph Maimu (± 1897-2005: Fuka, Kilimanjaro, Tanzania)
beiden exemplarische voorbeelden van hardwerkende, sobere mannen uit boeren-
geslachten.

Let's drink to the hard-working people
Let's drink to the lowly of birth
Raise your glass to the good and the evil
Let's drink to the salt of the earth

Say a prayer for the common foot soldier
Spare a thought for his back-breaking work
Say a prayer for his wife and his children
Who burn the fires and who still till the earth

[...]

Raise your glass to the hard working people
Let's drink to the uncounted heads
Let's think of the wavering millions
Who need leaders but get gamblers instead

Spare a thought for the stay-at-home voter
His empty eyes gaze at strange beauty shows
And a parade of gray suited grafters
A choice of cancer or polio

The Rolling Stones, *Beggars Banquet*, *The Salt of the Earth* (Jagger & Richards 1968)