

"Send me men girt for the combat,
Men who are grit to the core. . . .
Send me the best of your breeding,
Lend me your chosen ones;
Them will I take to my bosom,
Them will I call my sons. . . .
And I will not be won by weaklings,
Subtile, suave and mild,
But by men with the hearts of Vikings,
And the simple faith of a child."

Service.

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