A soldier stopped at a mill on his way to battle. The miller asked, "Where are you going, soldier?"

"I'm going to the battlefield," the soldier answered.

The miller said, "I have a proposal. If you agree to do it, you stay at the mill, and I shall go to the battle instead of you.

The soldier agreed to stay. The miller took the soldier's arms and went to the battlefield. The fighting began, and an enemy bullet hit the miller in the head. When the doctors came to examine the wounded miller, they gathered around the miller and began to discuss his situation. What they wanted to know was whether the bullet had penetrated all the way to the brain. The miller overheard the doctors' discussion and said it could not.

The doctors became curious and asked, "Why not?"

"The bullet could not have penetrated into my brain because there is no brain in this head. I left my brain back at the mill."