

Peter Judd joined the army when he was eighteen, and for several months he was taught how to be a good soldier. He did quite well in everything except shooting. One day he and his friends were practising their shooting, and all of them were doing quite well except Peter. After he had shot at the target nine times and had not hit it once, the officer who was trying to teach the young soldiers to shoot said, 'You're quite hopeless, Peter! Don't waste your last bullet too! Go behind that wall and shoot yourself with it!'

Peter felt ashamed. He went behind the wall, and a few seconds later, the officer and the other young soldiers heard the sound of shot.

'Heavens' the officer said. 'Has that sill man really shot himself?'

He ran behind the wall anxiously, but Peter was all right. 'I'm sorry, sir,' he said, 'but I missed again.'