A Trucker's Story about Telling the Truth

By Kenneth A. Kuhn Nov. 23, 2008

This story is a conversation I overheard around September of 1983 while I was living in Athens, Alabama and was at a Shoney's restaurant one Saturday morning for breakfast. This Shoney's was a popular truck stop and there were several truckers in the booth next to me.

One of the truckers told a story about one of his road experiences. He told his comrades that he had been going about 87 miles per hour down a two-lane highway in Mississippi. The posted speed limit was 55. When he topped a small hill there was a sheriff with a radar gun. He knew he was caught so he just slowed down and pulled over. The sheriff drove up to his rig, got out, and asked him how fast he was going. The trucker said, "I was going 87 miles per hour." The trucker told his comrades that there was no point in lying since the sheriff had a radar gun. The sheriff was amazed and said that was exactly right. The sheriff then went on to tell the trucker, "When I started this morning I made a promise to my self that I would let the first person who told me the truth go without a ticket. Congratulations! You are the first person." So the trucker was able to continue but at a more respectable speed. It pays to tell the truth.