

DUANE FITT

6699

1988

CITA'S DEDICATION TO:

DUANE FITT

September 29, 1951 to September 9, 1988

There is somebody missing from our truckin every year and lots of you never even knew him.

He wasn't exactly a member in the strictest sense of the word but Duane Fitt was always our FRIEND in the very largest sense. Duane was the guy who strung our PA wire, helped set us headquarters, made sure the beer truck was ready to go and a bunch of BS jobs like that. Duane was the Great BIG guy with a cap on, and was not very far from the bar or beer truck on Friday and Saturday night. He could be sweaty, crude, overbearing, and sometimes a pain in the butt; but if you were a friend, it was absolutely. And to most of CITA, he was our man.

On September 9, 1988 some boohoo in a pickup truck pulled out in front of Duane Fitt's motorcycle as he was on his way to help with the Special Olympics and killed our friend.

May the truckin be easy and beer flow free old pard one more year.

C.I.T.A. & ZANY