



Zane P Bellcour

July 5, 1925 - March 19, 2022

Zane was Born July 5, 1925 in Duluth, MN to Louis and Wilhelmina Helms. Zane attended school in Detroit Lakes, MN and Kewanee, IL. He enlisted in the U.S. Air Force at the age of 17 and graduated as a B-29 Flight Engineer. After WWII ended, he was put in charge of the records section for the Post Engineers preventative maintenance activities and was given Air Force Accommodation for setting up and writing a manual for everything that had a serial number. During Zane's life he was a service advisor for Buick Motors, Founder/President/General Manager for Iowa Pellets, Senior Crop Hail Adjuster for Grinnell and was in Real Estate with Dick Hout of Hout and Associates, Inc. His accomplishments included starting the first pig motel for feeding out swine, serving as a member of American Society of Animal Science, and a member of American Society of Agricultural Engineers. Zane was married to Laverne Roesner at the age of 24 on July 12, 1949 until her passing on April 1, 1969 and then married Evelyn Anderson at the age of 49 on December 30, 1974 until her passing on November 4, 2012.

Zane is preceded in death by his sister, Aldora Knapstad; brother, Lewis Bellcour, first wife, Lavern; second wife, Evelyn; step-daughter Carol Hout, niece, Sharon Kuster, nephews, Terrence Nasset and Kevin Nasset and brother and sister-in-law's. He leaves to mourn his step-children Joyce Walczak, Richard (Vicki) Hout, and Marion Hout; sisters, Elda Bunnis and Donna Alstrup; nieces, Maureen Bunnis, Dawn Alstrup and Carla Goodwin;

nephews, Mike Bunnis, Dan Alstrup, Kenneth Bellcour, Dennis Nasset and Casey Nasset, Grandchildren, Janel Schmidt, Joe Walczak, Cindy Schmidt, Debora Anderson, Diane Keitges, Douglas Keitges, David Keitges, Kim Garrity, Laurie Slattery, Angela Pantis, John Pantis and many greatgrandchildren and extended families.

Tribute Wall

DA

“ One of my favorite memories with Zane was when he and Grammie and Mom and I all went to Hawaii (in the '80s). One day we decided to take a drive and wound up on the top of a cliff with the ocean crashing far below. Zane looked at me and said, "Hey, I'd like a picture of the cliff. What if I give you my camera and hold on to you as you lean out over the cliff as far as you can and snap some pictures!" Mom and Grammie laughed and said no way; what a terrible idea! But I looked at Zane and said, "Um, ok--let's do this!" So he gave me his camera and held my arm (real tight!) as I leaned over the rail on the edge of the cliff as far as I could and snapped some quick pictures! (Kids, don't try this at home! I'm sure Mom was saying Hail Marys as I leaned out!) I don't remember the pics (I'm sure they were beautiful), but I certainly remember the thrill of that moment! He and I laughed and talked about how crazy that was many times over the following years, even fairly recently! // So many memories, it's hard to choose which to share, but I also very warmly remember when a bunch of us were visiting him one year and as it happened were going to be at his house on my birthday. He surprised me with a birthday cake! It was carrot cake (Grammie's favorite), and he was just delighted to find out it's my fave too! // Zane was my step-grandparent, but in absolutely every way was 100% my Grampa. I know all my brothers and sisters feel the same, and we all loved him dearly. What a blessing to have had him in our lives for so many years. I cannot say goodbye. I can only look forward to seeing him again one day in heaven when we will all be together up there--oh what a party we'll have!
--Debbie (or as Zane called me many times--Deborigine! [pron. like "Aborigine"!])

Debbie Anderson - March 25, 2022 at 11:46 PM

DH

“ *Zane wore a lot of different hats in connection with my life. He was my step father; my business partner and often project advisor. But the most important... He was my friend. Goodbye and thank you, my friend.*

Dick Hout

Dick Hout - March 24, 2022 at 09:00 PM