



Betty Zubak

April 11, 2007

Elizabeth A. "Betty" Zubak (1926-2007)

CEDAR FALLS- Elizabeth A. "Betty" Zubak, 80, of Cedar Falls, died Wednesday, April 11, at the Cedar Falls Heath Care Center.

She was born May 13, 1926 in Shenandoah, daughter of George and Grace Hartman Eagan. She married Nicholas R. Zubak, Sr. They later divorced.

Ms. Zubak owned and operated Zubak Realty, and was the only woman president of the Cedar Falls Board of Realtors.

Survivors include: two sons, Mark (Irma) Hilton of Reno, Nevada and Nicholas (Cindy Bramblett) Zubak, Jr., of Cedar Falls; four daughters, Sandy Jo Messingham of Cedar Falls, Suzanne (Joseph) Kemp of Cedar Falls, Ann (Chip) Wood of Waterloo, and Samantha Zubak of Denver; twelve grandchildren; eight great-grandchildren; an uncle and aunt, Jim and Donna Harper of Clarinda; and an aunt, Ray Stoddard of Shenandoah.

Preceded in death by: one son, Daniel; two daughters, Patricia A. Nielsen, and Mary Frances Zubak; and a half sister, Irene Cooper.

Memorial Services: 6:00 p.m. Friday, June 22, 2007 at St. Patrick Catholic

Church, with family receiving friends following the service at the church.

Memorials: may be directed to St. Patrick's School, Cedar Valley Hospice, or Columbus High School.

Condolences may be left at www.richardsonfuneralservice.com

Tribute Wall



“ Nick.....so sorry to hear about your Mom. My prayers are with you at this difficult time.

Tim

June 19, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ My deepest sympathy on the loss of your mother. I remember meeting Mrs. Zubak for the first time when I was in kindergarten at the same school as Sam. I was in the morning session and Sam was in the afternoon, but we sometimes met on the corner of E. 9th and Main as I was on my way home and she was going to school. On this particular day, her mother was with Sam and was dressed in a suit and heels - and what I remember most from my kindergarten-sized vantage point, was that Mrs. Zubak looked very, very, very tall! She had an especially kind smile and it was clear that her daughter Sam was very proud. I hope that the wonderful memories help to bring comfort.

June 18, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ 14 Apr 2007

My sister Ann and I have been going through old stuff and looking at pictures, seeing Mom's writing, and realizing just how cool she was.

Even as recently as last week, I have met people who learned of my name, then had a story about Mom. How generous she was, how she found them their first home, how she put them up in our house on Main while they were between homes.

I remember her walking with me to my first day of kindergarten in what is now the CF Rec Center, in a beige and cream suit and beige and cream spectator pumps, and sitting in one of those little kindergarten wooden chairs (with her knees about to her chin) waiting with me for the teacher to arrive.

She could have driven me in her Cadillac (with the fins) but it was the route I was going to learn to walk on my own, so she walked me instead. It's a really great memory.

I remember running down the street to her realty office on Main, and across the street to Dad's tavern.

I remember cookouts, steak on the grill in the backyard of 720 Main. And the house was always full of people, half of them her kids, the rest neighbors or friends.

I remember being dressed like a twin to match my sister Ann. (not so cool...but I am sure it was cute at the time.)

And taking Mom to Parents Day at UNI, and seeing how much she impressed all of my professors. They continued to ask about her afterward.

Thanks Mom, for being so cool.

April 14, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ *My condolences to the entire Zubak family. I remember your mother from when I was a child living on 7th street in Cedar Falls. All the Moothart and Zubak kids would play in the alley between our houses.*

April 14, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ *My heart felt sympathy is with Betty's entire family. My belief is that death is "just the next step" It is something we all face and is not to be feared. The sadness comes because we miss our loved one(s) so much and so often want to just hug them and tell them once again how much we love them and how they influenced our lives.*

God bless all of you as you go through this time.

Lean on each other.

Love,

Donna

April 14, 2007 at 12:00 AM