



Les Chabotteries

Association des Chabot

N° 48 Fall 2019

Gardening for traveling



**The family of David Chabot and Isabelle Béchard
their children
Beatrice, Adèle, Eugénie, Éléonore, and Madeline
and a friend.**

The Chabotteries is a quarterly newsletter published by the Association of Chabot.

Attention! New mailing address:

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Membership Dues

Regular Membership (Canadian)	\$25 CA	year
Membership (outside resident) US	\$35 US	year
Resident of Canada	\$110 CA	5 years
Resident of U.S.A.	\$160 US	5 years

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Message from the President



Dear members,

It is already time to think about the 13th annual meeting of our Association, which will take place on September 15, 2019 in Saint-Raphaël, in the beautiful region of Chaudière-Appalaches. Many of our members and Chabot come from this area.

As you know, our Association has had some minor financial problems; it is now a thing of the past thanks to generous donors and to our members who decided to come back and renew their membership. In addition, board members reduced expenses to a minimum. Now we can tell you that the Association is in good shape and the problems are a thing of the past.

As you know, there will be elections; we have two members at the end of their term and there is a vacancy. It is imperative that members get involved if we want our beautiful Association to continue to live. It is of utmost importance to have members who get involved.

Just a few hours per year given your Association can make all the difference and it would allow us to continue this great adventure. If we want the Chabot Association to continue, we must act.

It's time to see if you like your Association. Clément, Alain, Claudette and I are working hard for you to be proud of your Association and of your reviews *Les Chabotteries*, but we need you to help us, we are not eternal. For the moment, health is good, but a change of the guard is needed. The Association cannot continue without volunteers. I will speak about this at the assembly.

Many members returned to the Association; we also have new members who have joined. From now on, we will send a renewal notice one month before the expiry date of your subscription. We apologize if you received a few emails during the testing of this procedure.

It would be very important for you to provide us with your email address. You do not have one? Ask that of a loved

one. We can contact you this way.

We send the magazine by mail, but if you want it by email, let us know. This is an economy for us as postage costs continue to climb.

We need you to be our eyes and ears for all things Chabot. Watch what's going on about the Chabot and let us know. Do you have any memories of Chabot's actions, sporting achievements, inventions, or anything else? Talk to us about it. Even if you do not think you're good at writing, contact us and we'll help you. Everything interests us.

We will be very happy to meet you in Saint-Raphaël in September.

Chabotly yours,
Maryo Chabot Tremblay



Dear members,

It is with sadness that we announce the death of Jean-Louis Chabot on April 24, 2019, at the age of 78 years. He has been our treasurer for many

years.

The members of the board of directors would like to thank Jean-Louis for all he did for the Chabot Association.

We wish to offer our deepest condolences to all the families who are affected by the death of Jean-Louis.

Merci Jean-Louis !



Gardening for traveling

RAPIDE-DANSEUR - Traveling in Asia with five children is not a small project ... Nor is vegetable gardening in northern Abitibi. Still, a family from RAPIDE-DANSEUR in Abitibi, has paired these two challenges brilliantly. Its seven members flew to Thailand last December thanks to their their "Potager des Bourlingueurs". It can be said that the Béchard-Chabot harvested what they sowed.



The four little sisters have something to be proud of. Last summer they met an extraordinary challenge from their parents. "They were told: 'Do you want to go on a trip?' Yes? So here. Us parents will pay for the airline tickets and accommodation; you will pay the activities. To raise the funds, what would you say to a garden?" says the father, David Chabot.

Weeding before playing



Gardening was not unknown in the family. The father, who is a radio host, and the mother, who works in human resources, produce each year almost all the vegetables that they and their daughters eat. However, for last summer's project, production almost tripled. "We had a garden of 100 feet by 50 feet and another of 50 feet by 50 feet," said David Chabot. "We had about sixty varieties of vegetables. Just with the carrots, we had five different varieties!" adds his spouse Isabelle Béchard.

Early in the morning, late at night, rain or sunshine ... the whole family was therefore required to sow, maintain, harvest and sell all the produce from the garden. And producing vegetables in northern Abitibi also involves dealing with frost until the end of June! Eugenie, 8 years old, was one of the most valiant of the group. "I remember, once, it took 4 hours of work just to plant the tomatoes. We had 150 plants! She recalls.

If little Eleonore, six years, was pleased to pull the weeds, Adele, 10 years, says she dragged her feet. "I did a little less than my share. I stayed in bed," she admits. In exchange, she was the one who made breakfast for the other brave gardeners. Although it was sometimes with a lack of enthusiasm, she too respected the weed before play rule. By selling their vegetables in markets, at summer events and on their Facebook page "Le Potager des Bourlingueurs", the gardeners ended up pocketing nearly \$ 4,000, twice the target set at the start.

From gardeners to globe-trotters

After having visited Florida three times, the Dominican Republic and the Pennsylvania Amish, once each, the group experienced its first backpacking experience. Everyone carried their baggage which had to be the size required to get the plane's cabin. No suitcase in the hold!

The children also agreed to compromise on the comfort of the accommodations, in favor of the experience. "With seven of us, it was a challenge to find a place to stay, says Isabelle Béchard. We had to make compromises."



The mother considers that the experiment was conclusive. "Trips had become an entitlement and were always free. It's been a good way to teach them the value of money," she says. In any case, everyone agrees that working as a family has turned into a beautiful memory. And as a bonus, the family has a year's worth of fresh and processed vegetables all over the house. The garage, the cupboards and even the wardrobes testify to the abundance produced by the Potager des Bourlingueurs.

We wish to thank Ms Émilie Rivard-Boudreau and La Presse+ for granting permission to republish this text.



About the teacher's contract in 1923

Contrat de l'institutrice, 1923

En vertu de la présente entente entre Mademoiselle _____ institutrice, et le Conseil de l'éducation de l'école _____, Mademoiselle _____ accepte d'enseigner à l'école _____ pendant une période de huit mois commençant le 1er septembre 1923. Le Conseil de l'éducation convient de verser à Mademoiselle _____ la somme de 75 \$ par mois. Mademoiselle _____ se conformera aux conditions suivantes :

- I Ne pas se marier, sans quoi le présent contrat sera annulé sur-le-champ.
- II Ne pas fréquenter d'hommes.
- III Ne pas sortir de la maison entre 8 h du soir et 6 h du matin, sauf pour des raisons liées à l'école.
- IV Ne pas traîner dans les bars laitiers du centre-ville.
- V Ne pas quitter la ville sans avoir reçu la permission du président du conseil scolaire.
- VI Ne pas fumer de cigarettes, sans quoi le présent contrat sera annulé sur-le-champ.
- VII Ne pas boire de bière, de whisky ou de vin, sans quoi le présent contrat sera annulé sur-le-champ.
- VIII Ne pas monter dans une voiture tirée par un cheval ou une automobile avec un homme autre que son frère ou son père.
- IX Ne pas porter de couleurs vives.
- X Porter au moins deux jupons.
- XI Ne pas se teindre les cheveux ni porter de maquillage.
- XII Ne pas porter de robe plus courte que deux pouces au-dessus du talon.
- XIII Garder la maison d'école propre, balayer le plancher de la classe au moins une fois par jour, frotter le plancher avec de l'eau chaude et du savon une fois par semaine, laver les tableaux au moins une fois par jour.
- XIV Allumer le feu dans le poêle à bois à 7 h pour que la classe soit suffisamment chaude à l'arrivée des enfants (8 h), et sortir les cendres au moins une fois par jour.

About the teacher's contract in 1923

It was my friend Claude, our genealogy master, who asked me if I could write a short article from the attached document (1923 Teacher's contract) that Rita Chabot, a fairly old lady who lived at the time sent him. Its reading immersed me in memories of my childhood when once a year we received the visit of Uncle Alphonse and his wife Philippine Mercier who lived in the nascent village of St-Luc-de-Dijon in the Upper Dorchester County. He was my father's brother, an austere man and a little bit grumpy (stubborn like no one!), and she, a woman not very pretty, but so joyous, laughing, proud and charming, that after a time in her presence, we had come to find her beautiful.

At the time we are talking about, St-Luc was a settlement village. The grumpy uncle earned his living by carting wood (but also as a jobber, I think, that is, a lumber trader) with a truck he had acquired by dint

of work. Ingenious and enterprising, he had endowed, it is said, his village with its first water system. As for Aunt Philippine who was educated, she said that she taught the children of the village, in a room in the couple's house, for a staggering \$ 75.00 a year. It was her husband, the grumpy man, who had no doubt built the desks and benches, for he was skillful with his hands.

But when I read the teacher's contract of 1923, I wondered, because at that time Aunt Philippine and Uncle Alphonse were certainly married and lived in the house he had built. She therefore contravened the first article of the contract (Do not get married ...) as well as the second (Do not go out with men !!!). In his case, it had been necessary to disregard these unenforceable rules in a region of colonization where it would be very difficult to attract competent teachers ready to work for famine wages in precarious conditions (poorly heated schools, often distant any convenience). Especially since many settlers, who needed the labour of their children to survive in destitution and misery, objected to them attending school whose construction and maintenance proved to be too expensive for their taste. There were often epic quarrels between the inhabitants who advocated education and those who opposed it, as in St-Magloire, a neighboring parish. Priests in favor of the education of the children were victims of these fierce opponents, driven from their parish by the bishop at their request.

Besides, as the well-behaved woman she was, aunt Filipina was not going to haunt the dairy bars of the corner, had there been in the small locality of St-Luc at the time!!

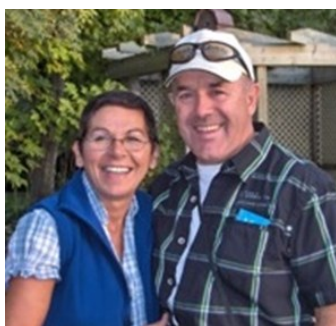


It was also unlikely that she would leave the village without the approval of the school board. As for smoking, drinking beer, whiskey or wine, it is unlikely that she has succumbed to these despicable vices.

Did she climb one day on her grouchy's truck? It is not impossible, because she was also a valiant woman who certainly did not refuse to lend a hand to her companion. Did she allow herself to wear brightly colored dresses? Maybe, just to cheer up the stern side of her man, because it must be said that she was a little mischievous, our aunt. As Uncle Alphonse was a bit quick in business, as we say, would he really have put up with his better half wearing two undershirts! Too bulky and a waste of time! Especially that he, an alert man, more educated than the average, not very devout either, must have made fun of these crazy rules that had to irritate him to the highest degree. That his wife dyed her hair, wore makeup, wore dresses long enough to hide her ankles, probably left him indifferent in the end, because his Philippine was above those inclinations. Peccadilloes!

As for keeping the classroom clean and well heated, comfortable for the little ones and the bigger ones she strove to teach and educate, there is no doubt that she was taking care of it perfectly. After all, she was the wife of Alphonse Chabot, a man respected in the village and perhaps a little bit feared, because of his gruff and uncompromising character. On this subject, here's a little anecdote. He never suffered the slightest delay from anyone. One day, having agreed to drive his Philippine to Quebec City to visit their daughter, he left her there because she was not at the rendezvous at the exact time he had set for the return. Really, it took a saint to endure such an inflexible attitude.

Since the world is small, as it is often said, one of my nephews (Germain Chabot, son of my brother Adrien) took for companion (on August 11, 1973) a girl native to the village, Micheline Vachon, who knew Aunt Philippine very well. The latter was old at the time when she was a girl. This niece told me that she had kept excellent memories of this former teacher, always generous and affable, who was very fond of her, because she was happy to give her a hand in her old age. She also knew the grouchy uncle who, solitary and a bit crazy on the side, locked himself in his private room provided with a spittoon (!), to read quietly and look after his business. And one had better not disturb him at those moments, or so said niece Micheline!



Micheline Vachon, and Germain Chabot, son of Adrien, son of Alphée, son of Pierre

Photo #1

Philippine Mercier and Alphonse Chabot, son of Pierre Chabot and Aurélie Bilodeau

Text created by Marcel Chabot member numéro 97



Annual general assembly and lunch

When:	Sunday, September 15, 2019
Where :	Le Salon des Bâisseurs 128, rue de la Fabrique Saint-Lazare-de-Bellechasse, Qc, GOR 3J0
Cost:	35.00 \$ per person Free for children under 12

Program

9 h 30	Reception
10 h	Welcome and visit of Chabot genealogy stands
11 h	Lunch
12 h	Annual General Assembly and elections
14 h 30	Socializing between members – Meeting ends

Reply Coupon (must be sent by September 1st, 2019)

Name _____ Surname _____ Membership _____

Address _____

City/town _____

State _____ Postal/Zip _____

Tel. _____ - _____ e-mail _____

Allergies _____

Number of persons : Adults _____ Children under 12 _____

Please return your coupon along with your cheque or money
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1200, boul. Alphonse-Desjardins CP 46084
Lévis (Québec) G6V 8S3

You may also register online and pay by Paypal.

Please consult the Association's website.



Lunch Menu

Soup

Vegetable broth



Salad

Chef's salad



Cabbage salad

Main dish

Marinade

Pork loin

Teriyaki

Beef Garlic



Vegetables

Baked potato



Various vegetables

Desert

White cake

Chocolate cake

Coulis



Hot beverage

Coffee

Tea



A glass of wine (red or white) will also be offered.

Enjoy your meal!

Ed Chabot <<Singer and Musician>>



I would like to introduce my brother, Harry Edward Chabot, "Ed". He was born near Chicago, the son of Ruth (nee Garrison) and Harry.

Ed was educated in schools in Westchester, Illinois and at St. Mary's University in Winona, Minnesota. During all these years, he developed his talent for music. He was singer and musician, especially guitarist, in many musical groups.

After college, Ed made a living playing and singing. He lived in St. Paul, Minnesota. After ten years, he began his career in computer science while continuing his music. He married Ginger

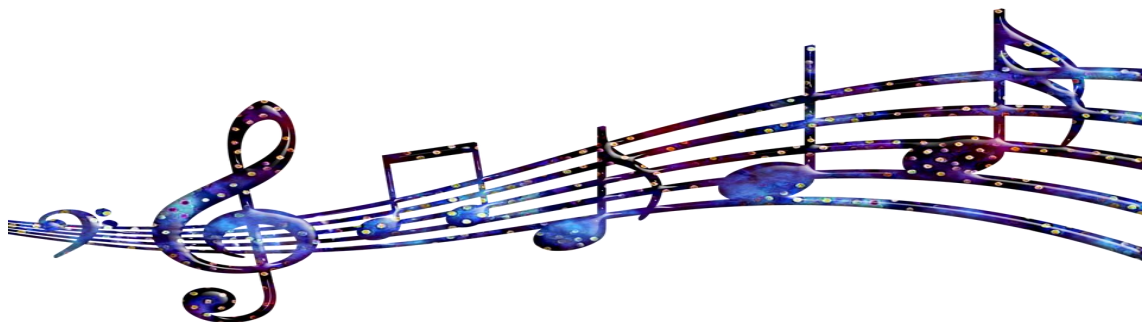
(née Ruecker) and in 1989 Ed, Ginger, and their son, Neil, moved to Gilbert, Arizona.

Ed continued to play and sing and even write music. He retired from the business sector in 2016 but his love for music continues. Today he plays guitar, banjo, ukulele, and mandolin. His specialty is the bass guitar and Ed plays it in a popular local band. But the thing I'm most proud of is that three or four times a week Ed is a volunteer for the "Angels of Audrey" (www.audreysangels.com), a non-profit organization that offers entertainment to seniors in residences for retirees. Ed plays and sings popular songs from the 30s, 40s and 50s. He says he gets as much joy as he gives. He carefully prepares his presentation and he accepts special requests with pleasure.





The sisters: (left, Nancy Chabot Brejcha (Member # 518)



Here are some popular songs he plays: "You are my sunshine" by Jimmy Davis, "Do not Sit Under the Apple Tree With Anyone Else But Me"- 1944, "Oh Gee, What's the Matter With Me", written by our mother in 1932. Ed ends each small (one-hour) concert with Roy Rogers and Dale Evans' 1952 "Happy Trails to You Until We Meet Again". Ed is an amazing storyteller. He knows and loves all car models, and he likes to build model aircraft. But of all his talents, his voice and his guitar give the most pleasure to others.

Thank you, my brother! (Nancy Chabot Brejcha)

Farmer and jack-of-all-trades

In the series, Maurice, my brother

When he decided to sell his cows because he could no longer tolerate being prevented



from giving the milk he was overproducing because of the "quota" law to the needy of the village, Maurice left his farm to go live in the little house he had built in the village and which his parents had inhabited. Now widowed, he was over sixty, but he was still robust and full of vivacity. An organization or department (I do not know which) offered him to enroll in a free training program that would qualify for some certification or other. He refused the offer completely, arguing that given the knowledge and experience he had ac-

quired throughout his working life, he was entitled to nothing less than university-level training, leading to a corresponding degree. And, to support his position, he was spreading the list of his accomplishments from the moment he had left the little school of the Cinq Oest.

In short, he recalled that, as a farmer, he had had to develop, on the job, thousands of very different skills to manage to support his family and his parents.

Having cared for farm animals, their health and their well-being, he had helped females to give birth, bandaged wounds, administered medication, improved their living conditions by providing them with better adapted food. Specializing in dairy production, he had to have a thorough knowledge of the cows in his flock, their characteristics, and to establish (long before the arrival of the computers) the balance of their individual productivity. All the other animals on the farm were entitled to his attentive care, calves, cow pigs, sheep, chickens, horses, especially his Puce, a small, gentle and valiant mare which he he found hard to part with when she was over 20 years. He thus considered himself a true veterinarian.



Of course, he had to know the soils and their composition in order to choose the best fertilizers to improve them and increase the production of fodder.

He had to apply the techniques and processes that allowed for better yields (crop and pastures rotation).



He was on the lookout, through his readings (La Ferme, La Terre de chez nous, and government publications) for new trends and new developments and opportunities: it was he, for example, who first introduced the cultivation of garden strawberries in the rank. He planted new varieties, because he liked to experiment. He therefore considered himself an agronomist.

A farmer faces many other problems. As he has to work daily with machines (mowers, harvesters, threshing machines, rakes, tractors ...), he must manage to repair them when they break, forging parts he can't find¹. He must be good at woodworking, because there is always something to repair, transform or enlarge. He had to turn into a woodcutter to cut firewood; into a butcher when it was necessary to slaughter a pig, a calf or chickens for food; into a gardener, in spring time when preparing the hotbed in which the seeds were sown which would produce the shoots that would be transplanted into the garden when the time came; in a patented sharpener of saws of all kinds ... and so on.²

Maurice knew how to do everything, having learned on the job, but also through reading also and asking for advice from the old and experienced people of the village. He was clever, had a thousand talents, quickly integrating all new learning, all new gestures. He was like we called them a "chef-d'oeuvreux", an inventive person who likes to experiment, to create, to invent, to embark on projects even if, at first sight, they seem farfetched, if not impossible. He was also an avant-gardist, a paragon of resourcefulness, whose first reflex was to make it yourself before thinking of buying.

Good-natured, though sometimes he raised his voice to express his opinions and convictions, my brother Maurice was a model farmer, as they existed before the Quiet Revolution. He loved animals and always worked according for their well-being. It was a vocation for him. He whistled and hummed while working, which meant he was a happy man. Born in 1919, he died in 1991 at the age of 72, like his father, quite abruptly, as we all wish.

Note 1: In the early 1950s, he had bought an old McCormick tractor that he had to transform to make it more functional and easier to drive. How many times did I him hand-craft replacements for parts that were no longer available. I drove this machine, a real dinosaur, slow as a turtle but powerful as an elephant, for a few years, struggling to push the pedals.

Note 2: I remember, for example, that he was able to reload cartridge cases with powder and small pellets that were being sold for that purpose. With Adrien, he had even found the recipe for making powder and I heard that both had tried their recipe with success. He was also a hairdresser, having learned the trade while he was at the army at Montmagny. Every Wednesday during the 1950s, neighbors came to the house for a haircut, but especially to watch La Famille Plouffe and La Soirée de la lutte (wrestling) (commented by Michel Normandin, one, two and three ...), since we were still the only ones to own a TV in the rank.

Legends:

- Family house (in colour): The renovated family house (it was covered with cedar shingles in my days) and the farm buildings.
- Barn (in colour): The barn in the background and the chicken coop on the left.
- House in the old days (black and white): The house as it was at the time of my childhood: in the foreground, the rock dike and the hotbed; on the left the pile of firewood against the shed; in the shade of the house, on the right, the dairy where I had a lot of fun. I am young boy standing on the steps.

Colour photos by Marcel Chabot, circa 1985. The black and white photo was probably taken by Aunt Maria, who lived in Somersworth, New Hampshire, and who never failed to take pictures each time she came to visit, just to show off.

Marcel Chabot, member n° 96, spring 2016



News From the Association des Chabot

Welcome and our thanks to our new members

Number	Prénom et Nom	Région	Parrain
521	Keith Chabot	USA	Internet
522	Lyne Chabot	Québec	Internet
523	Theresa Morgan	USA	Internet
524	Philip Chabot	London	Maryo
525	Corianne Ritche	USA	Internet
526	Aline C. Pushie	Calgary	Internet
527	Patrick Fleury	USA	Internet
528	Anny Chabot	Montmagny	Maryo
529	Brian Chabot	Nashua	Internet

Maryo, the President of the Association des Chabot, informs us that as of August 1, 2019, the Association has 180 members: for honorary members, 8 lifetime members and 168 regular members. For next year, we dream of having 200 regular members.

Membership numbers are allocated sequentially from the founding of the Association. The number of a deceased or lapsed member is never reused for a new member.

Over \$46,500 for Richard Chabot The 2019 gala evening of the "Il était une fois" Foundation had made it possible to collect over \$46,500 in donations and gifts for the family of Richard Chabot who suffers with diabetes since the age of 16.

No fewer than 328 guests were present at the gala evening during which Dr André Carpentier, head of the CHUS research center in endocrinology, spoke to explain diabetes and the hardships of this disease which afflicts Richard Chabot.

Because of his disease, called pancreatoprive, a rare form of diabetes, Richard Chabot greatly needs to have his environment adapted to receive home care in order to diminish problems with every day existence.

Radio personality Émilie Perreault, honorary copresident with Caroline Dubois and Marc-André Fortin from Centre optique des Bois-Francs (Photos Sébastien Dion)

Press release published in La nouvelle Union (author unknown).

We had written about Richard in issue 46.





Our next general assembly will be held in Saint-Lazare-de-Bellechasse At the salon des Bâtisseurs



The salon des Bâtisseur

Whether coming from the West or the East on Autoroute 20, take exit 337 toward highway QC-279 (the exit for Beaumont, Saint-Charles and Saint-Damien)

Upon coming to the stop on Avenue Rousseau (QC-279), turn left (if coming from the West) or right (if coming from the East), onto QC-279 S

Follow QC-279 S for 24.5 km

Turn left on Rue Saint-Georges

Drive 700m

Turn right on Rue de la Fabrique

Drive 120m, your destination is on the left hand side

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