



Les Chabotteries

Association des Chabot

N° 49 Winter 2019

The 13th General Assembly and Brunch Of the Association des Chabot



Visit from Utah, USA

Merry
Christmas

Winners of prizes offered
by Charles Chabot



Visit from Alberta



Happy
New Year

2020

Pictures of some of those present at the 13th General Assembly

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

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Membership Dues

Regular Membership (Canadian)	\$25 CA	year
Membership (non canadian)	\$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,

I wish you a beautiful winter, not too much snow and not too cold, but a lot of fun. I take this opportunity to wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year on behalf of the members of the Board.

Winter is the best time to search our photo and souvenir boxes. Why not share your findings with your Association?

Offer a Chabot Association gift certificate to a relative or friend.

Do you like your magazine (Les Chabotteries)? Share it with other Chabot.

We would like to thank all the members present at our 13th Annual General Meeting: we were 80 people; there were people from the US and Alberta for this rally. Next year, we would like to have twice as many people. We are certain that this is possible. From now on, talk about our next gathering to your relatives and friends.

Every year, we have generous donors who bring us gifts. We want to express our gratitude to them. Mrs. Goupil for the maple syrup and Mr. Charles Chabot (from Chibougamau) for the works of art that he gives us each year.

I would like to thank the members of the Board who have agreed to continue or who have renewed their mandate, as well as our two new members. Clément and I again for 1 year, Alain and Claudette, for a new term, and Adrien and Murielle who have agreed to join the Board of Directors. Anyone who

would like to join the Board is welcome, we need help in all areas. Do you have a few minutes to offer to your Association? we are waiting for you.

As always, renewing your membership is a must to keep our Association alive. The renewal date is indicated on the back cover of the magazine on the mailing label. We need your eyes and ears to keep us informed about all things Chabot in each of your regions. We would like you to let us know when new Chabot arrive (date of birth and picture, if possible), we would be very grateful to you for this.

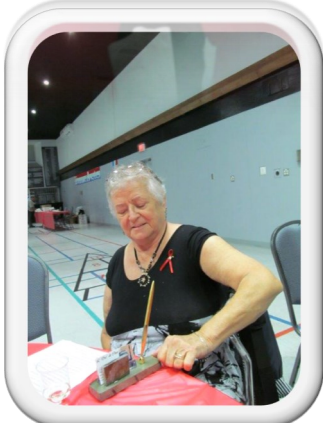
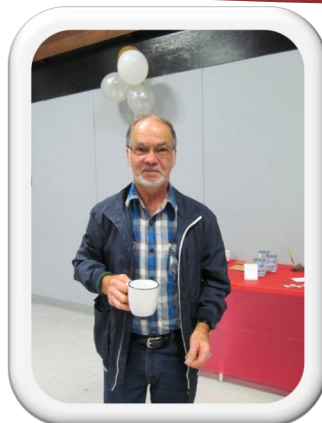
We will contact all our active and non-active members to check each other's contact information and make sure there are no errors.

In 2020, our gathering will be held in Berthier-sur-Mer. More details to come in the next issue. Why not invite a parent or a friend?



Photos of the September 15, 2019 Dinner, in Saint Lazare-de-Bellechasse





*Here are the pictures
of the winners of the
door prizes at our Sept.
15, 2019 meeting.*





*Association
des Chabot*

Minutes of the 13th General Assembly Held at the Salon des bâtisseurs in Saint-Lazare-de-Bellechasse, September 15, 2019

The meeting started at 10h45, with the president's welcome.

11h00 The meeting came to order :

80 peoples attended.

Nomination of a meeting chair and secretary.

Alain Chabot, chair, and Clément Chabot, secretary.

Proposed by Hélène Chabot #103, seconded by Adrien Leblanc.

2 - Reading and adoption of the minutes of the last general assembly (held in 2018).

Proposed by Diane Chabot Pard #09, seconded by Marcel Chabot #458.

3 - Presentation and approval of the financial report for 2018-2019 by Léon Chabot, auditor.

Proposed by Diane Chabot #103, seconded by Marcel Chabot # 458. Approved unanimously.

4 - Nomination of the auditor for 2019-2020.

Léon Chabot accepted.

5 - President's assessment of the year 2018-2019.

6 - Election of board members for the year 2019-2020.

Maryo Tremblay, and Clément Chabot will be in the second year of their 2-year mandate.

Alain Chabot and Claudette Chabot accepted new 2-year mandates.

Two members volunteered for the board:

Adrien Leblanc and Murielle Chabot Matte.

7 - Our Founding President, Claude Chabot, addressed the meeting.

8 - Question period : it was proposed to look into the possibility of having more events during the year, such as a visit to a sugar shack, or other some such to facilitate social interchanges. Proposed par Charles Chabot.

9 - Draws for attendance and other prizes.

10 - Introduction of the new Board.

11 - Closing of the meeting

Proposed by Marguerite Chabot, seconded by Hélène Chabot # 103.



12h05 The meeting closes.

Clément Chabot, (member #89), secretary.

Our Father, Armand Chabot, Sixth in a Family of Thirteen Children

Armand Chabot, our father, sixth of a family of thirteen children, was born in St-Fabien-de-Panet on October 15, 1918. At the time, this parish was, so to speak, still in the process of colonization, since it was only in 1904 that "the parishioners built their chapel and welcomed their first pastor, Joseph Lessar". Our grandparents, Joséphine and Polycarpe Chabot, were probably among those brave settlers who came to the area to settle there. And so it was around 1890 that the village began to take shape and in 1895 was opened the first school. Dad attended her until the sixth grade. It was the practice at the time that young people leave at the end of primary school. Those who had been assiduous and studious could read, write without making too many mistakes, knew their multiplication tables and could use the Rule of Three. Knowing that most of their students would not have access to further studies, the teachers made sure that they did this basic learning. And despite large classes with multiple grades (from the first to the sixth) each, they succeeded. This is how our father entered the adult world as a teenager, because at age thirteen or fourteen, you had to work and earn a crust. Of course, he and his elders took part in the farm work. So, in the space of two or three years, the young teenager that our father still was became a strong and valiant man. One of the few ways to build a nest egg at the time was to be a woodcutter and go off with other youths of the same age, in camps, to work hard all winter long. He went to Kapuskasing, Ontario, and that



was when he learned his blacksmith trade under his uncle Jean Chabot. This would allow him to raise a few dollars, working six days a week, the seventh being a day off. It was probably with this money that Dad, who had met a girl from the parish named Hélène Ruel, built a house. Their marriage took place on May 16, 1940. They settled in the 4th Rank on a small subsistence farm. The couple lived there for ten years, him cultivating the land, and Mom helping him while giving birth to the first children of their fledgling family. It was ten years later, around 1950, that Dad decided to move to the village to work as a blacksmith. It was certainly not easy because there were already four blacksmiths in the parish. But skillful, determined and a tireless worker, he managed to carve his place and ensure the well-being of his family.

The job of a blacksmith is a harsh one: indeed, what a man Dad was, able to subject the glowing iron to his every whim, to bend it, to grind it with hammers, to make the anvil sing like a musical instrument... to control the sometimes recalcitrant horse, to make it feel that he was the master of the operations, to hold the leg between his thighs, to trim the hoof, to adjust the still burning iron on the smoking horn and, finally, to nail it with hand a firm and assured hand... One year, he had noted 1498: the number of horses he had shod. It was during these years that he moved his house from the 4th Rank to the village. Then, still in search of new challenges, he devoted himself to other occupations, including that of welder, which earned him an excellent reputation. He also worked as a mechanic for a long time. Since he was never without a new project, with the help of Mom, he opened a grocery store which she ran until it was sold.



Dad bought trucks for the transportation of logs, and his two sons, André and François, drove them all over the roads of Quebec and the state of Maine. In the meantime, Mother Héléna, whose health was rather fragile, had given birth to twelve children, only five of whom had survived. Far from everything, from doctors and hospitals, deliveries were not easy. This was not an easy era! Through a life so filled and full of twists not always favorable,

Dad found the time and the courage to volunteer, to get involved in the community, as, among others, president of the school board, churchwarden, member of the committee for the construction of a hospice.

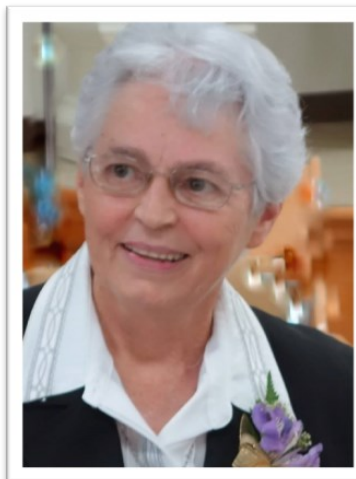
He was also an active member of the Knights of Columbus, 3rd and 4th degrees. He and Mom made some trips, because, being curious, he liked to see new things, new landscapes. His appetite to know, to learn was great. So, he was an insatiable



reader, always happy to share the fruits of his readings. He understood that, as little educated as he was and probably unhappy with this state of affairs, it was in this way that he had been able to broaden and deepen his field of knowledge. He was proud of his family and did not hesitate to demonstrate it. He had time, before leaving us, to cradle his grandchildren with whom he had developed a unique complicity. Throughout his life he stood out with his big smile, it was his trademark. He passed away on November 26, 1999, and Mom on March 13, 2012, after 59 years of life together. Quite a feat ...

His children ... René, André, Rachelle, Élisabeth and François

Sister Louissette Chabot, 55 Years in Religion



Dear readers of the "Chabotteries",

Last March, Ms. Diane Chabot Pard asked me for an article about my life course in all aspects. Not easy to talk about oneself. I will do it in all simplicity, being part of a chain of people who starting in France have left their mark among the Chabot, in Quebec and elsewhere.

My origins

Granddaughter of Louis Chabot and Priscilla Labrecque of St-Lazare, I was born in Jonquière, on August 19, 1943. My father Leopold had gone to this new region in full development to look for work. It was there that



he married Gilberte Gaudreault, daughter of Georges and Ida Côté. My mother died suddenly on February 14, 1947 when I was three and a half years old. As a child, I stayed with my maternal or paternal grandparents who were very happy to have a baby girl with them since their own children were grown up.

My father remarried on November 5, 1949 to Madeleine Labrecque of St-Lazare, daughter of Georges and Adrienne Roy. After their honeymoon, the newlyweds set out for St-Bruno in Lac St-Jean, where Dad found an apartment in a house belonging to the parish in the center of the village. This is where their first four children were born. In October 1954, my father bought a house at the entrance to the village of Hébertville-Station, one mile from St-Bruno. I first lived there for a single year, because from September 1955 until June 1957, I was a boarder at the Orphanage of the Sacred Heart at the Sisters of N.-D. Perpetual Help at St. Damien de Bellechasse where one of my father's aunts was a Sister.



My journey towards religious life

I loved life at the boarding school. Those were two beautiful years for me. And this is where the Lord was waiting for me on October 7, 1956, on the feast of Our Lady of the Rosary. On this Sunday, in the great Chapel of the Sisters, a Franciscan Father presided over the Eucharist for the older students in retirement at the beginning of the school year. His homily was about Mary who, at the Annunciation, welcomed the word of the Angel and became the humble servant of the Lord. It was a moment of grace for me, I felt that the same invitation was made to me. I immediately said "yes". An unforgettable experience that gave me a solid vocation. I was happy and tears of intense joy flowed from my eyes. A moment of heaven! ... I revealed my experience to my housemistress, who listened to me with joy and empathy.

Later I communicated the news to my father who spoke with his nun aunt, but it went no further. We kept the secret. As I was only thirteen, I was well aware of having to wait for the realization of this project which I liked at the highest point. Then the end of the school year arrived and I was hoping to return to St. Damien. During the summer vacation, my father told me that I had to stay with the family to help my mother who was expecting her seventh child for the month of December. I did not say anything, but in my heart, I felt very sad not coming back to my companions and the nuns who looked after us.

I was able to start high school at the convent of the parish while helping mom. During those years, the family grew. It counted nine children: Marie-France, Pauline, Louis-Georges, Jacynthe, Mario, Esther, Andree, Jean-Marc and Lynda. A tenth child would be born in 1968: Frédéric who did us honor in professional hockey. Today this family has 17 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren. Dad died in 1991 and Mom Mado is 92 years old. She is now in a CHSLD in Métabetchouan, still in the Lac St-Jean region.



Let's go back now to 1961. I was at the end of my 11th year in school and working towards becoming a teacher. So I went back to St-Damien for this training at the brand new École Normale. Towards the end of the school year, I wrote to my father asking him if I could enter the novitiate during the summer, unless he wanted me to work for a while to provide him with some help before fulfilling my desire for a religious life. He replied that what he wanted was my happiness and that despite his heavy responsibilities he was sure that the Blessed Virgin was going to help him. Beautiful answer from a believer, is

not it?

So, I left the family home at the beginning of August while the eldest, Marie-France was 12 years old and I was 19. So my relationship with the children was that of a big sister and it's only by the time all these young people became adults that our relationships would become closer.

It was on August 10, 1962, that I entered the novitiate of the Sisters of N.-D.- Perpetual Help. Finally, my dream had come true and I was very happy. The whole family came to visit me in the summer of 1963, when I was a novice. Here are the names of those on the photo: Mario, Marie-France, me, Pauline, Louis-Georges, Jacynthe, Andree, Lynda, Jean-Marc and Esther.



After my first profession in 1964, I worked in the field of education until 1971. At this time I questioned my vocation as a teacher and asked to work at the community level, particularly in pastoral care. I was allowed two years of training. I particularly enjoyed my year at the Dominicans Fathers in Montreal, especially in the practice of group animation.

These trainings were called "Sessions Mater Christi" . I would be associated to them as a facilitator in Burkina for ten years. It was a great experience with the youth of these countries who wanted to live their commitments to the fullest.

Seeing my enthusiasm for animation, my superior general asked me to organize and animate the "Community Days" of 1973 with a resource person who would give the presentations for the 500 nuns that we were at that time. It was successful and I continued to lead other sessions for my community sisters, especially in Human Formation (P.R.H.) and sessions for young nuns with a team of Sisters.

In the fall of 1975, the parish priest of St. Clare of Dorchester asked for a nun to help with pastoral activities, because he no longer had a vicar. My superior offered me this opportunity and I accepted the challenge. It was a wonderful experience for me, where I had to make parish visits, to animate some groups and to deliver the Sunday homily of in my turn. In the spring of 1978, my superior asked me to go to work in the Niamey mission in Niger, a country in West Africa which is 98% Muslim. After reflection, I accepted and I said to myself that I would try, because I was not sure of being able to bear the heat. The test lasted 39 years.

My contribution as a missionary

Africa was not something I had wished. I answered yes to the invitation that was made to me. I did it with faith and fidelity to my commitments and I have never regretted it.

My first job will be to support a paraplegic Redemptorist missionary, wounded by war and responsible for the accounting of the diocese of Niamey. After two years, I thought I would replace him, but as I saw that he was not leaving, I asked my Superior General to send me to the Dogondoutchi parish, because my studies had prepared me for pastoral animation. I would be there until September 1983, when one of our nuns died of liver cancer. My superior general allowed me to join the community of Kantchari, Burkina Faso, to replace this companion who had departed so quickly. This new place on the border with Niger would be easier for me because the work there would be with Christians and catechumens. I would live ten years doing multiple tasks: animation for women, sewing, knitting, catechesis to children, animation of the Valiant Hearts and Souls movement for children, preparations for marriage, family planning, infant hygiene and nutrition. Then in 1993, I moved to Manni, the first mission entrusted to our Congregation back in 1955. The work would be much the same as in Kantchari and I would stay there for three years.

Time went by and this brings us to 1996. Since 1988, we had begun to admit young Burkina-be girls who felt called to religious life in our Congregation. The training team for these young people needs a sister to take care of the postulancy. It is then that I am asked to take responsibility for this group for their first stage of formation: postulancy.

This is to let them know the history of the Congregation, the life of our two Founders, introduce them to personal and community prayer, entrust them with different responsibilities in the local community and give them the necessary courses to help them to become able to accept the responsibility for their choice of life as well as the demands of community life between them and with the instructors.

At that time, life and inter-congregational religious formation sessions were set up for the 6 or 7 countries of West Africa. These one-week sessions were given over 3 years and reached young nuns and friars with temporary vows. Other sessions existed for leaders of religious communities.

After twenty-three years as missionary, I felt the need to stop for healing and resting. Taking advantage of a new opportunity to be replaced



in my responsibilities, I was able to get a year of training at the Jesuits in Quebec City at Villa Manrese. At the end of this training, I was asked to take the direction of an Inter Congregational Training Center for nuns in the capital, Ouagadougou. I would perform this function for a single year since the members of our Africa Region elected me regional leader of our five communities present in Burkina Faso and Niger. I would be in this position for eight years. This task consisted in animating and visiting the different communities, providing support for their spiritual, apostolic and

community life, encouraging and supporting them, supervising the training of the young people we welcome, discerning their vocation and after the evaluations of the leaders, whether to admit or refuse them to the temporary or perpetual profession of the three vows which, with the practice of charisma in the Congregation, are the nucleus of the commitment of the religious men and women in the Catholic Church.

For the follow-up of the young people who renew their vows each year, starting in 1999 I composed reflection sheets to help accompany them, at the rate of at least six sheets per year for seven years. It was a big job that could be done little by little as the young people progressed from year to year on their path.

There was also the administrative aspect, also demanding because at the time, I did not have a regional bursar to support me. I had to initiate all the steps to obtain the land title to our land in Ouagadougou and that of our training house in Saaba. Difficult work, because the civil administration does not have its offices in the same place and it was necessary to return often to furnish the necessary papers, and to check the progress of our file.

In 2003, the former regional council had chosen priorities for the next four years, including the construction of a kindergarten on our Saaba site in the suburbs of the capital, Ouagadougou. I was able to start this project in April 2006 with the council and the 1st class for the 3-year olds opened on October 25th of the same year with a dining room, a kitchen, a playground, toilets and a management office. In 2009 it was necessary to continue with the Primary School and we built a three-class building and another building of six classes in 2010.

It can therefore be said that I have contributed with my sisters to set up a group of African women religious to keep alive our Congregational charisma which is to "Reveal to the world of today the compassionate love of God the Providence and the Perpetual Help of Mary" .

Today the region has 46 native sisters, not counting postulants and novices. We have transmitted our knowledge for a better future to the people and I consider this commitment as "a project of sustainable development" since our Burkinabe sisters will ensure the sustainability of our religious, human and social commitment.

Since October 2017, I have been back home. When I arrived, my superiors allowed me a year of healing and rest in Sherbrooke, at the Four Seasons Intercommunity Center. I had a very rewarding experience for 12 months. It was very important to make a stop to re-read my life and leave with more energy for the challenges ahead.



As you must know, membership in religious congregations is declining here in Quebec and everywhere in the West, for lack of vocations. In a year or two, we will have to leave St-Damien, our founding place in 1892. We will get closer to the city and we will board in a house built for us by a promoter in order to finish our days there. Fortunately, we have agreed to recruit in the southern countries where we are installed, otherwise our charisma and our mission could not continue anywhere on our planet.

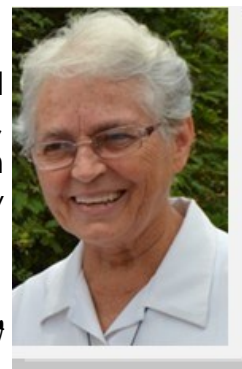
What Africa has given me

In closing this article, I'd like to tell you that if I gave my life to Africa, it has also brought me a lot. I admired the courage of this people, their faith, their patience in their trials, their joy in the face of want and great poverty; their respect, their ardor, their moral strength to find work in order to support a family in difficult conditions especially in terms of health, food and schooling. In these countries, harvests are always, always uncertain on poor land, lacking much rain.

I thank God for entrusting me with this mission which allowed me to take on many challenges and to develop a lot of capacities which would probably have remained unexploited if I had remained in my country. Thank you to this welcoming people who accepted me and allowed me to serve them. Thank you to God who called me for this mission and gave me the health and strength to stand firm when facing difficulties.

My prayer is urgent for this people who do not deserve what is happening to them now with the war that the jihadists are waging on them. Why should blacks in West Africa pay with their lives and see their economy undermined at the grassroots level because of the ideologies of the West that since 2001 have sought to eradicate the dictators of North Africa and the Middle East to supposedly make them free and bring them democracy? Yes, why? All this is sadness and unheard injustice.

Finally, I wish my little sisters of N.-D. of Perpetual Relief Burkinabe who will soon take the direction of their young region, a full evolution in harmony, peace and faithfulness in prayer, as well as in fulfilling the will of God on them to help their people to flourish and develop harmoniously by showing them compassion, help and fraternal attention.



Sr. Louise Chabot, n.d.p.s. member # 530

Important Notice to Members

I would first like to thank you for supporting your Association by renewing your membership for one year, or for five years.

Now, as it is very expensive to send notices by post, and for the sake of economy, I added the expiration date of your subscription on your mailing label at the back of your magazine "The Chabotteries". In this way, I think you will not have to wonder whether it has been paid or not.

At the same time, members who agree to receive the magazine electronically would also save the association money. Of course, we will continue to mail magazines to members who do not have access to the Internet and to those who would prefer to continue receiving their magazines in paper format.

It is important to note that the association grants you a grace period of three months to pay your subscription. Once this time has elapsed, you will be considered non-active.

I invite you to visit our new website at: www.association-chabot.com and to send us your comments: info@association-chabot.com

N.B. Those who would like to receive the magazine by Internet will have to send me their confirmation to the following address:
info@association-chabot.com

The Board



The Board of Directors wishes a very happy birthday to all their members, their spouses and parents, who have aged (or become younger!) by one year during the last quarter. Good health and long life to you!

The Board of Directors also offers its deepest condolences to those who have lost a loved one.

Interview with Mike Chabot

MCT - Tell us a little bit about yourself. You were born here in Montréal.

MC - Yes, I was born in Montréal and lived almost all my life in Blainville.

MCT - What are your parents' names?

MC - François Chabot and Brigitte Chayer.

MCT - Do you have brothers or sisters?

MC - I only have two sisters, Catherine and Stéphanie.

MCT - Where did you go to primary school?

MC - École La Seigneurie.

MCT - Where did you go to high school?

MC - Lucille-Teasdale High School.

MCT - Have you been to CEGEP?

MC - Yes to Lionel-Groulx.

MCT - Have you been to university?

MC - No.

MCT - Do you intend to get married?

MC - I do not know.

MCT - Would you like to have children someday?

MC - Yes 1 boy and 1 girl, if possible.

MCT - What will be your profession?

MC - Actor, public figure and investor.

MCT - You are bilingual, I believe.

MC - Yes.

MCT - You are a model, bodybuilder and nutritionist.

MC - Yes.

MCT - Where do you get the taste for bodybuilding?

MC - A passion I developed when I was young, looking at people like Arnold and Ronnie Colman.

MCT - Has bodybuilding led you to become a model and nutritionist?

MC - Yes.

MCT - Why did you choose to be a bodybuilder?

MC - I'm not really a bodybuilder, I'm a fitness model.

MCT - What is your best memory as a bodybuilder?

MC - I enjoyed competing for Mr. Canada; and the friends I made in the field.

MCT - How did you start in bodybuilding?

MC - I registered for a competition.



Credit photo Instagram de Mike Chabot



Photo mystalk



MCT - Is there another domain that is important to you?

MC - Finance and Marketing.

MCT - What are your other activities?

MC - Sport and travel.

MCT - Which sports do you practice other than bodybuilding?

MC - Yes, I practice all sports when the opportunity arises.

MCT - What would be your best dream?

MC - To make a movie in Hollywood.

MCT - Which country would you like to visit?

MC - All of them.

MCT - Are you interested in genealogy?

MC - Not really.

MCT - Did you know that there is an association of Chabot families?

MC - No.

MCT - Would you like to be a member of the Chabot association?

MC - I'm not a fan of any association.

MCT - You have a message for Chabot.

MC - If you want it, you can do it.

MCT - Finally, what would you say to young people today?

MC - Everything is possible if you put the effort into it.

Mr. Chabot, the Chabot Association thanks you for giving us this interview, we congratulate you for your volunteer work.

To learn more about Mike Chabot, click on the following links:

Facebook link: <https://www.facebook.com/mikechabotfitness/> Instagram link: <https://www.instagram.com/mikechabotfitness/> Youtube link: <https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCvIVwO7FKGjS4RA41cbEhqQ>

Website: mikechabot.ca

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Interview by Maryo Chabot Tremblay, Member No. 275

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