

Les Chabotteries

Association des Chabot

N° 50 spring 2020

Alberta Chabot, her Life, her Career and her Involvement with Social Issues



**Alberta Chabot, chief operator at Bell Canada Drummondville,
at the Bell Building on Lindsay Street in 1945.**

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

USE THIS POSTAL ADDRESS:

**Association des Chabot
1200, boul. Alphonse-Desjardins
CP 46084
Lévis (Québec) G6V 6Y8**

Site Internet :

www.association-chabot.com/

Courriel :

info@association-chabot.com

EDITORIAL TEAM:

Coordination, graphics and layout:

Maryo Chabot Tremblay

Alain Chabot

Reviewing Team:

Alain Chabot

Translations:

Alain Chabot

Contributors to this issue :

La Voix du Sud

Diane Chabot (9)

Maryo Chabot Tremblay (275)

Marcel Chabot (96)

Texts published in *Les Chabotteries* are the responsibility of their authors who remain owners. Any total or partial reproduction is prohibited without prior approval of the Association and the author.

Copyright © 2020 Association des Chabot

Board of Directors 2019-2020

- **President**
Maryo Tremblay (275) (418) 440-8370
- **Vice-Présidente**
Murielle Chabot (448) (418) 873-2337
- **Secretary**
Clément Chabot (089) (418) 572-2324
- **Administrator**
Claudette Chabot (491) (418) 833-9663
- **Administrator**
Adrien Leblanc (501) (418) 454-4087
- **Administrator**
Alain Chabot (505) (418) 573-3485

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

☞ Table of contents ☞

Message from the President3
 Alberta Chabot, her Life, her Career.....4-5
 A septuagenarian publishes her poems.....6-8
 Cong. to Alexis Chabot-Tremblay.....9-10
 Barn Raiser12-14
 Jimmy Chabot.....15-16

Message from the President



Greetings everybody,

We are already at the beginning of March; Winter will end soon, and Spring will make us want to go outside more to see the beauty of nature waking up to offer us its wonders. We will be preparing for our activities before the summer season. The Association continues to grow; changes are being made little by little so that your Association represents the Chabots well. On Facebook, users continue to interact in the Chabot group and on the Chabot page. Add your photos and stories about your families. And why not add the photos of the new little Chabot, with the names of their parents? Our website is now up to date and we will always try to keep it that way.

Our next meeting will be held in one of the most beautiful areas of Chaudière-Appalaches, in the municipality of Berthier-sur-Mer. You have to book early; we would like to offer you a lunch for the modest sum of \$ 40. The menu will be disclosed to you in Chabotteries, number 51. As always, your Association needs you. I know that I repeat myself in almost all every issue of the review, but it is about the survival of the Association. First, it is very important to renew your membership on time; second, to tell your relatives and friends about your Association. Third, you need to be the eyes of the Association to inform us of the exploits of the Chabots in your area and by providing us with texts and true stories about the Chabots and by notifying us of the births of the little Chabots.

We are always working to improve our Association; nothing is overlooked to offer you the best and serve you best. Your Association has recovered from the financial difficulties of the past years with the participation of our generous donors and the efforts of your Board of Directors. We would like to thank you all for your help. We invite you to do the same if you feel inclined to do so.

If you were present at the last general assembly, you noticed that there are only six of us on the Board of Directors to do all the work. If you had a few minutes to dedicate to us, it would be much appreciated.

I would like to warmly thank all those who work so hard to make you proud of your Association and your review.

Chabotly yours,
Maryo Chabot Tremblay



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.

Alberta Chabot, her Life, her Career and her Involvement with Social Issues



Her life

Alberta Chabot was born on February 20, 1900 in Plessisville, in the county of Mégantic in Quebec. She was the daughter of Charles Chabot and Rébecca Comtois, the youngest of this family which has only three children, which was rare at that time.

The Chabot family arrived in Drummondville, in the heart of Quebec, in 1913. Alberta immediately entered the Pensionnat de la Presentation de Marie and continued her studies there until 1916. Miss Chabot then pursued a career as a telephone operator, from 1919 to 1929, at the Drummondville telephone company, then as local representative and chief operator at Bell Canada, until 1960. In addition to her professional activities, Alberta Chabot got involved with various social-cultural and religious organizations, including the Theater for Young People (1920-1940), the Daughters of Isabelle (1936-1951), the Drummondville Concert Society (from 1943), the Society for Good French Speaking (from 1943), the Third Order (from 1960) and the Eucharistic Movement (1962-1985). Miss Chabot is also involved with parish and diocesan works in the region, including La Viergerie (1935), the Health Camp (1944-1964), the Central Council of Charities of the Diocese of Nicolet (from 1955), the Social Service of the Diocese of Nicolet (from 1955), the Saint-Vincent-de-Paul Women's Society (from 1955) and the Vestiaire Drummond (1956-1980). In addition to her activities within these charities, Alberta visited poor families in the region (1955-1975); and the elderly at the Youville Accommodation Center where she was responsible for the library, from 1980 to 1985.

Her Career

Alberta Chabot, chief operator at Bell Canada in Drummondville, with four operators at the Bell Building, on Lindsay Street, in 1945.

Alberta Chabot ... at the other end of the line

Drummondville, August 1, 1937. That morning, Alberta Chabot, chief operator for Bell Canada, went to work earlier than usual. It was not a day like any other: it was expected that at seven o'clock

sharp, the old crank telephone system would make way for the famous rotary telephone that everyone was talking about! It was arguably one of the most significant milestones in her career, as well as a landmark event for the people of Drummondville, but Alberta was not worried. She knew that everything had been done to make the introduction of the new telephone network a success. In December 1936, the newspaper *La Parole de Drummondville* announced the construction of the new Bell building on Lindsay Street. The building was completed in April of the following year, and employees of Northern Electric began installing the dial devices at the homes of customers, as well as the necessary connections.



Bell representatives then visited the users one by one to give the essential instructions on how to use the new phones to those who do not know how. Thus on August 1, 1937, in just a few seconds, phones with hand cranks had become a thing of the past ...



Bell Canada call transmission room in Drummondville, 1940

At that time, the profession of telephone operator was very demanding. In addition to having to show great concentration and constant politeness, Alberta had to bear the weight of a heavy headset for long hours, perform repetitive gestures and repeat sentences learned by heart during her entire work days, often marked by countless rush hour calls. In short, during a regular shift, she collected requests, directed them to the appropriate office, established a communication, supervised and monitored conversations in progress, and in good time cut off communications that had been completed. In Drummondville, in 1937, Bell served nearly 1,300 customers!

With the arrival of the rotary telephone, the user carried out the research work by him/herself by dialing the number of the party whom he/she wished to reach, which greatly facilitates the work of the operators. Miss Chabot took advantage of this technological advance until her retirement in 1960.

Being single was an asset for Alberta Chabot who led a busy life; she died in Drummondville on May 19, 1986 at the age of 86.

Références :

Part one from la Bibliothèque et Archives nationales du Québec

The Société d'histoire de Drummond gained ownership of these documents by usucaption on February 15, 2011.

Part one from la Bibliothèque et Archives nationales du Québec

The Société d'histoire de Drummond gained ownership of these documents by usucaption on February 15, 2011.

http://pistard.banq.qc.ca/unite_chercheurs/description_fonds?p_anqid=201312181404431662&p_centre=09S&p_classe=P&p_fonds=16&p_numunide=800960

Part two published on October 26, 2016 in Articles historiques by Martin Bergevin

<https://histoiredrummond.com/alberta-chabotau-bout-du-fil/>

<https://histoiredrummond.com/photos-histoire-du-quebec/transmission-de-bell-canada/>

Research done by Diane Chabot Pard, member no 09



A Septuagenarian Publishes her Poems on the Internet



Born October 12, 1932 in Sainte-Justine, Bellechasse County, Thérèse Veilleux was the daughter of Ernest Veilleux and Maria Chabot. A poet at heart, Thérèse Veilleux wrote for pure pleasure. Her most productive period spanned from 1970 to 1983.

A teacher by training, she first worked at the Polyvalente de Saint-Anselme. A resident of Quebec, she returned to Beauceville for four years. She then taught at the Polyvalente Bélanger in Saint-Martin, before returning to Quebec. Finally, in 1999, she returned to Beauceville, where one of her five daughters lived.

The author had more than one passion. Rather two great passions: literature, of course, but also the unwavering defense of women's rights.

In the early 1970s, she became a member of the Society of Canadian Writers and a member of the S.P.C.F. (Society of French-Canadian poets, founded in Quebec in 1923 with Alfred Desrochers as co-founder) and took a very active part in it by becoming "managing member", secretary, then in the fall of 1976, she agreed to assume the presidency of this literary society - for a mandate she considered temporary. Burnout led her to resign on September 22, 1977.

Over the years, she participated in some poetry competitions. She received the following honors:

1973: Knight of the International Order of the Renaissance of Arts and Letters of France



1974: Silver Medal Diploma at the 6th International Competition of the Académie Internationale de Lutèce, in Paris, for her unpublished poem Day of Love.



In the spring of 1974, she became an elected member of the C.E.Q. Women's Condition Committee and her term would last three years. This allowed her to get deeply involved in the struggles for the cause of women, struggles that have led to noticeable improvements which benefit young working women today. Already, as a very young child, she was allergic to any sexist behavior. This was visceral for her and her whole life was imbued with this relentless fight against segregation that hurts.

In 1975, she was a delegate from the C.E.Q., as project manager at the Office franco-québécois pour la Jeunesse in Paris. In 1976, she was in charge of the C.E.Q Women's Condition Committee. In 1975-76, she was at the World Congress of Women in Berlin (August 1975). And in 1978, she was a delegate from the C.E.Q. at the World Youth Congress in Cuba (July / August).

Years passed and passed ... In 1983, Thérèse Veilleux published some poems at Éditions à mains nuées. Passionate about literature and poetry, she dreamed of the day when a more complete publication of her poetic writings would be made.

In 2007, at age 75, she delivered the fruit of her passion, her poetic wandering, at the heart of her life. Her poetry collection "I will set fire to your soul" finally appeared. On the backcover of the 312



page book, containing more than a hundred poems, one reads: "The constant call which it addresses to the living forces mobilizes them to flush out the darkness and lead to a horizon of Light."

In the poem *Départ* (Departure), she exclaims:

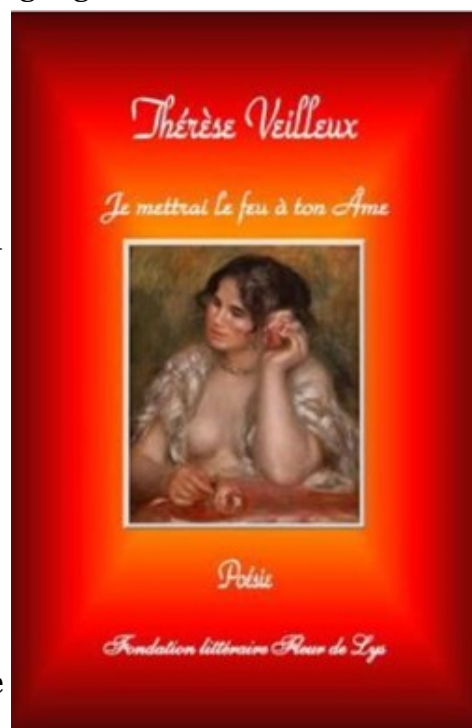
Rise my soul, the night goes down lower this evening, rise my soul, the death knell tolls and the sad songs wander in the dark flows of my valleys.

You can download the book from the Fleur de Lys literary foundation website, the only publisher of its kind in Quebec,

which publishes the collection at: [http // manuscritdepot.com](http://manuscritdepot.com).

As an aside, Thérèse Veilleux was the cousin of the well-known Armand aka Hermann Veilleux (1902-1995), founder of the Hôtel et du Cinéma Hermandi, burnt down in 1966 in Saint-Georges-de-Beauce.

She was also the cousin of Héléna Veilleux, well known under the name of Nanette Bordeaux (born April 3, 1911 in St-Georges-de-Beauce, Quebec, and died September 20, 1956 in Beverly Hills, Los Angeles, California). A Hollywood film actress, she was the daughter of Albert Veilleux and Clara Doyon. In September 1956, after returning from a cruise ship trip to Paris and London, she contracted bronchopneumonia and was immediately hospitalized at the Beverly Hill Doctors' Hospital where she died at the age of 45.



Hélène was the sister of Anne-Marie Veilleux (1905-1983), model and also accordionist on cruises. Both began their careers in New York State and were buried at Calvary Cemetery in Woodside, Queens County, New York, United States.

It should be noted that the Parish of St-Georges-de-Beauce had 3,300 inhabitants in 1901 and that of this number, two made themselves known beyond the borders. The character traits associated with the Beaucerons, such as the ingenuity, solidarity, creativity and entrepreneurship of its inhabitants, have made many of them recognized around the world.



As for Thérèse Veilleux, she died on April 4, 2019 at the age of 86 in Saint-Georges de Beauce, but she is buried in the Cemetery of Sainte-Justine, in the County of Bellechasse, where she was born. Thérèse Veilleux's mother, Ms Maria Chabot (1902-1974) was the daughter of Joseph Chabot and Rose-Anna Bernard, who lived in Sainte-Justine all their lives.

Their household swarmed with children, seventeen of whom were born (all born between 1911 and 1925) but only fourteen survived; so many mouths to feed when you consider that Joseph Chabot was a simple farmer at that time. When you have a low income, you don't run to the general store to do the grocery shopping, you do everything yourself, from the bread to canned goods, butter, cream, and even laundry on the washing board. One raises chickens, fatten an ox, draw milk from a cow and fatten a pig; it takes time and a lot of effort to feed, clothe, put shoes on that many people at the same time. The rooms in the house were not large, there were several people crammed into one room, often upside down in a bed, for lack of beds and space. As for the bathrooms, most of the houses did not have them, there was the chamber pot for small overnight needs, the tub for bathing and the outhouse. No need for a radio or television since they didn't even exist at the time; the meals alone had to be very lively. Time has passed since when children's laughter and cries echoed throughout this house. Of the fourteen living children in this family, only one remains, Irène Chabot, who until 2017 was still alive, she would be 99 years old since she was born on January 10, 1920. Most families nowadays have two or three children, the supermarkets are open 7 days a week, we have all the comforts we want in our homes, but nothing can replace the atmosphere that must have reigned in the cottages of large families of yesteryear.



Of the fourteen living children in this family, only one remains, Irène Chabot, who until 2017 was still alive, she would be 99 years old since she was born on January 10, 1920. Most families nowadays have two or three children, the supermarkets are open 7 days a week, we have all the comforts we want in our homes, but nothing can replace the atmosphere that must have reigned in the cottages of large families of yesteryear.

Genealogy of Thérèse Veilleux on her mother's side

Maria Chabot marries Ernest Veilleux in Ste-Justine, Bellechasse on October 20, 1931
Joseph Chabot marries Rose-Anna Bernard in Ste-Germaine, Bellechasse on July 25, 1899
Pierre Chabot marries Mathilde Lapierre in Ste-Justine, Bellechasse on October 3, 1871
François Chabot marries Angélique Couture in St-Charles, Bellechasse on November, 23 1830
François Chabot marries Charlotte Lacasse in St-Charles, Bellechasse on October 22, 1805
Jean-Baptiste Chabot marries Marie-Louise Lacasse in St-Charles, Bellechasse on April 16, 1782
Jean-Baptiste Chabot marries Madeleine Frontigny in La Durantaye, Bellechasse on April 27, 1746
Jean Chabot marries Eléonore Enaud in St-Pierre, Ile d'Orléans on November 17, 1692 Mathurin
Chabot marries Marie Mésange at the Cathédrale N-D de Québec on November 17, 1661

André Garant and Diane Chabot Pard

References :

Éclaireur-Progress, Jacques Légaré, 23 novembre 2007

Journal de Beauce-Nord, page 31, 2 novembre 2007

<http://manuscritdepot.com/internet-litteraire/actualite.55.htm>

<http://www.patrimoine-beauceville.ca/la-culture-a-beauceville>

<https://bazoom.ca/culture/helena-veilleux-la-premiere-quebecoise-a-hollywood>

<http://manuscritdepot.com/a.therese-veilleux.1.htm>

*Diane Chabot Pard
Membre 09*



Congratulations to Alexis Chabot-Tremblay

Recipient of the Pierre-Péladeau Bursary for 2019



Félix Chabot-Tremblay, enrolled in mechanical engineering at the Université de Sherbrooke, and 8 other students, have set up a prototype drone with a refrigerated compartment that would ultimately allow the transport of up to 2,400 doses of vaccine over 70 kilometers. They hope to reinvent the way of delivering medicines to disaster areas and their drone has attracted the attention of humanitarian organizations and that of many companies.

Less expensive to fly than a helicopter and less constraining to move than a truck, the device is intended to go to places difficult to access or cut off from the world after a natural disaster. "We had an interest in drones and in humanitarian aid. After a conference with the Red Cross, we realized that there was a need and an interest in transporting vaccines to inaccessible areas", explains Alexis Chabot -Tremblay, a member of the team.

"Ideally, within two or three years, we could see it on the ground. There is good interest on both sides, including that of the Red Cross," said the 26-year-old student. In addition to the support of the Red Cross and that of provincial elected officials, many companies are sponsoring the project, including Biron Groupe Santé and Bell Flight, a manufacturer of commercial and military helicopters.

"There is nothing like this for medical transport by drone. Apart from filming or delivering blood bags, there is nothing," explains Alexis Chabot-Tremblay.

If the group has Canadian aims, in particular the transport of samples between laboratories, its aspirations are however curbed for the moment in Canada. The Aeronautics Act prohibits the flight of any unmanned aircraft, except under certain conditions.



"In Canada, you can't fly a drone that is not in sight," says Vincent Plante, explaining that the Project Cigogne device quickly leaves the field of vision with an autonomy that allows it to fly for 70 kilometers.

"We would have to change the law," he continues. "We started the project and we said that maybe, in the next two or three years, there would be less legislation related to drones. Finally, it's even more stringent. It really keeps drones as nothing but toys.

Besides, drones are already used for medical reasons in Europe and Ontario, at present, so in the future years we will see these drones crisscrossing the sky in order to save lives.



Alexis Chabot-Tremblay and Rosemarie St-Yves Ferron also won the Pierre Péladeau grant from Quebecor*, in the amount of \$ 15,000, for this same Cigogne project. It should be noted that Quebecor, committed to supporting the next generation of Quebec entrepreneurs, is proud to have awarded four Pierre-Péladeau Bursaries totaling \$ 200,000 during its annual meeting of shareholders on May 9, 2019. For the past 21 years, this financial support has enabled young students to make their business plans a reality by



supporting the start-up and development of their business.

Alexis Chabot-Tremblay, from Alma, Lac Saint-Jean, is the son of Louis Tremblay and Esther Chabot. Alexis will be in his fourth and last season on the offensive line of the football team of Vert et Or of the Université de Sherbrooke. Studies also take an important place in his life. We wish him good luck in his studies, for his Cigogne company and that a bright future will open up for him in the coming years.

*** Quebecor is a Quebec company founded by Mr. Pierre Péladeau in 1965; it brought together several of his businesses in several spheres including, commercial printing, media (newspapers, magazines, radio, television) and telecommunications (cable, Internet and telephony).**

References

<https://www.newswire.ca/news-releases/bourses-pierre-peladeau-2019-200-000-remis-a-de-jeunes-entrepreneurs-802877108.html>

<https://www.journaldequebec.com/2018/07/22/ils-veulent-reinventer-le-transport-de-medicaments>

<https://blogue.genium360.ca/article/innovation/sauver-le-monde-un-vaccin-a-la-fois/>

<https://www.tvanouvelles.ca/2019/09/24/des-drones-pour-sauver-des-vies-dans-les-hopitaux>

https://www.quebecor.com/fr/notre-implication/bourses-pierre-peladeau/laureats?source=post_page

<https://www.lequotidien.com/sports/bonne-conciliation-football-etudes-ed695308c63d7eabc8b5cecb49043250>

Article proposed by Diane Chabot member 09



In the series, Maurice, my brother

Barn Raiser

Maurice and his brother Adrien, two years his junior, started young, probably around 15 or 16 years old, to learn on the job, by force of circumstances, the trade of carpenter-joiner. With wood cut on the paternal farm, they had first built a henhouse and pens for the foxes which Adrien began to breed. Resourceful, ingenious, they were achieving their ends and their constructions were solid, well-polished and often endowed with small improvements which differentiated them from those of their fellows.

Little by little, their work began to be known and people from the neighborhood hired them, here to build a hangar or a shed, here to make major repairs or build an extension. And as their work was always done to perfection, their services were required more and more often. At a time when money was scarce (the years after the 1929 crisis) the few dollars that these jobs brought in were welcome!

Adrien, whose family was growing, had to abandon these occasional small jobs for more regular work, but Maurice continued, year after year, to be asked to erect different constructions. But he had a farm to manage and grow. His time was therefore short. So, he decided to hire his services only for raising barns (that is, erecting the structure, walls and roof).



So, when a barn was destroyed by fire or collapsed under the weight of the years, it was to Maurice that people turned to make plans for the new building and direct the men present on the day of volunteer work when the building would be raised.

Having determined the size of the building and its characteristics (divisions, specialized spaces) with the future owner, Maurice drew the plan and calculated the number of parts necessary for construction (their length, their thickness), the cuts to make the mortises and the tenons to be cut as well as their location. He listed the tools and other materials that needed to be in place, close at hand, on the big day of volunteer work.

On that day, early in the morning, all the men, young and old, some older who had experience, and several fiery but novice youngsters, were present. Maurice explained to them the course of the day and distributed responsibilities according to the construction skills that he recognized in each one. Then the work began. Vigorous fellows transported the beams which were to form the footing on which the walls would be raised. It was then up to the project manager to check the level and solidity of the whole. During this time, the handsaws, the bucksaws, the scissors and the carpenter's braces played the workers' symphony (Because, at that time, we had no electricity and therefore, of course, no mechanical tools on construction sites!). Maurice did not have time to remain idle, because questions were coming from everywhere, everyone wanting to make sure that his work was well done.

Then we assembled the walls and hoisted them in sections on the floor. Before propping everything up, Maurice proceeded, level and triangle in hand, to a final exam to make sure everything was straight. One last effort before lunch, the installation of the beam on which we were going to put the rafters.

The housewife, her older daughters or one or two neighbors had prepared a hearty meal which they served outside on makeshift tables if the weather allowed. The atmosphere was cheerful, especially the young people not refraining from telling a thousand tall tales and sometimes salacious jokes. Time for a cigarette or a pipe and work had to resume, because it was time to put the rafters and start the paneling of the walls.

Assembled on the ground, the rafters had to be hoisted at arm's length by young dashing and strong men, and pulled using cables from above by bold young people who were not afraid of heights, without harness or anything to cushion their fall, because they would have been humiliated to hang on the end of a rope like a spider. Once raised, they were placed on the beam, then slid to their marked location and secured before being propped. Part of the afternoon was spent at it and, again, it was Maurice's task, as foreman, to check, using his level and triangle, if all the pieces were fixed as they must, at the appropriate angle.

After this effort, the men deserved a little snack and a ration of cool water that the ladies of the house were eager to serve them. While the ground crew finished paneling the walls, making their hammers sing in a mind-boggling cacophony, vertigo enthusiasts climbed up there to lay the planks of the roof, nimble like squirrels, leaping from rafter to rafter and making the spectators, who watched them from below, tremble.

The rest of the afternoon, we heard the clamor from afar, sometimes accompanied by a few curses when, unfortunately, a finger was found in the path of the hammer. And always Maurice was busy checking, controlling, making sure the job was done well. Then, when he had a minute, he performed other necessary work, such as marking the location of doors and windows, cutting them out, installing the frames ...

Most of the time when the evening Angelus sounded, a new barn was born. To mark that the day had been a success, the twenty men present having put all their heart into it, one of the young men designated climbed to the gable to nail there what we, in our area, called the "bouquet" and others called the "mai". There remained of course to arrange the interior, to insulate the stable, often located between two haylofts, to lay the hayloft floor ...

For the whole job, which began well before the day of the raising itself, my brother was paid \$ 50.00. It was not much, but at the time it represented a significant extra income, especially since some years, given his growing notoriety, he had to be away from his farm five or six times during the summer to fulfill his role as builder.

My brother was neither an engineer nor an architect, but imaginative and experienced, he had invented a model of frame which freed the hayloft from beams constituting an obstruction during the unloading of the cartloads of hay. He built a few barns using this design in St-Lazare and in the surrounding villages.

In general, the concrete forming the floor of the barn section and the pillars to support the frame had been poured the previous days. A very difficult task, that of mixing the aggregates used to make concrete, reducing to rags the most seasoned youths.



Marcel Chabot, n° Spring 2016

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.

Jimmy Chabot: from Simple Employee to Factory Director



A native of Sainte-Claire, Jimmy Chabot is the new right-hand man of André Amyot to manage the company in Sainte-Claire. (Photo: La Voix du Sud - Éric Gourde)

SAINTE-CLAIRE. The story of Jimmy Chabot is nothing trivial. He has been employed at the Kerry plant in Sainte-Claire for 13 years now and has been in charge of it for three weeks.

Jimmy is 35 years old, was born in Sainte-Claire and still lives there. His appointment was announced just a few days ago by the vice-president of operations, André Amyot, who had asked him to act in the interim, because he himself had other obligations at the Savannah, Georgia, plant. Amyot had good words for his protégé. "It is fully deserved. Jimmy has worked hard with me at three different occasions and he is very versatile person."

Jimmy Chabot first started out as an operator before having opportunities to get a job as a production supervisor. "During these years of supervision, the field of management interested me. I started doing my Baccalaureate part-time while I was working, which allowed me to prepare for other roles."

His first experience in the factory dates back to 2001, when it was owned by Agrinove. When he officially started in 2006, the Kerry company was in place. Since his arrival, his first task has been to maintain the cafeteria and collect the garbage, then climb the ladder and perform more traditional tasks.

"I touched pretty much everything. This is possibly an advantage, because I know the reality of the ground, of the workers, as well as the potential concerns, and the technologies in place. It's also a pride. The fact that I'm here means that I care about this factory. People from my family and those around me have also made a living there "



The arrival of André Amyot in 2012 was another favourable step for Jimmy Chabot who was able to develop a good bond with his boss. "There was the establishment of a continuous improvement department, which led me to make a transition to this role in 2013. After a year, we were successful thanks to this [innovation] and André wanted to extend it to other factories in the group. I was in charge of three sites: Sainte-Claire, Savannah in Georgia and Byesville in Ohio. I lived a year in the United States with my wife and daughter." Jimmy finally decided to re-

turn to Quebec last year after his wife became pregnant with their second child.

Jimmy Chabot hopes to sign certain initiatives now that he is in charge of the factory, particularly in terms of involvement in the community. "One of my goals is to see the company be more present in the community. We must demonstrate that we are there. I would like the company to participate in certain things in the community. We have ideas."

He also confirms investments of 2.5 million in the near future in order to improve an aseptic water line. "We are modernizing one of our silos and one of our lines to increase our production capacity. We are talking about 8-10 million units annually. We are also in discussions with the municipality to improve our drinking water capacity."

Source: The Voice of the South. Text and photos Éric Gourde



CANADA POST

Under Post-publication convention number 40069967

To be returned to the following address:

Association des Chabot
1200, boul. Alphonse-Desjardins
CP 46084
Lévis (Québec) G6V 6Y8