



Les Chabotteries

Association des Chabot

N° 56 Automn 2021

Farmer from Father to Son



Pépinière Soleil of Saint-Jean-Baptiste
(Formerly Saint-Jean-Baptiste-de-Rouville)

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Message from the President



Dear Member

I hope you are all doing well despite the inconvenience caused by COVID-19.

We are only now beginning to be able to visit our families and friends. The Board has decided not to hold a general assembly this year. It is still too early to hold a safe meeting for our members. We would like to be able to hold the general assembly and dinner to celebrate the Association's 15th anniversary on September 11, 2022, if we can. Probably in Berthier-sur-Mer (we will confirm in the next review).

We are starting to prepare this special day for this event that we would like to remember. A souvenir gift will be given to each member in good standing. We will get back to you with more details in the next review.

The Association is doing well despite what we are going through and have been through with the effects of the virus. We have new members. Members are renewing their memberships and we also had new partners. We will be 4 Board members in September. Murielle and Alain are finishing their mandate and will no longer be part of the Board, on the other hand, Alain remains as a collaborator for the correction and translation of the reviews. Adrien has resigned and fortunately Ms. Isabelle Chabot is joining the Board, you can visit the Association's website to learn more about Isabelle. Anyone who would like to help us will be welcome.

It is important to let us know if you change

your mailing or Internet address. If you don't receive your review, let us know so you don't miss a thing.

As you know, an Association would not exist without its members. Talk about your Association and be proud of it. If you would like to help us prepare for the 15th anniversary, please don't be shy. If you want to contribute by giving a gift as a door prize, you are welcome.

We look forward to seeing you at this 15th anniversary party.

*Chabotly yours,
Maryo Chabot Tremblay (275)*

Recruitment campaign for the 15th anniversary of the Association des Chabot

Our association will celebrate 15 years of existence in 2022 and, thanks to you, it is experiencing ever-growing activity today. In order to mark this anniversary, the board of directors has taken on a challenge for its recruitment campaign: to celebrate 15 years with at least 50 new members. That is why we would like to count on the collaboration of our current members to help us achieve this goal. In addition to renewing your subscription, we invite you to recruit a new member. So, every time a new member puts your name on their membership form, you have a chance to win a 5-year membership! The draw will take place on June 1, 2022. So please do not hesitate to forward this message to your families who are not members of the Association.

Farmer from father to son

It has been more than a century now that the Chabot family that I want to introduce to you took root in the municipality of Saint-Jean-Baptiste, located in Montérégie. Here is some genealogical data that is part of the name database that I have built up over the years to help you locate them.

Édouard Chabot married **Hermine Beauregard** on October 31, 1859, at La Présentation (near Saint-Hyacinthe);

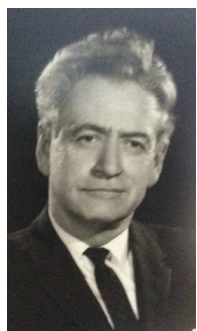
Stanislas Chabot married **Laura Véronneau** on February 19, 1900, in Saint-Jean-Baptiste (formerly called Saint-Jean-Baptiste-de-Rouville);

Abel Chabot married **Marthe Dubuc** on December 11, 1935, in Saint-Jean-Baptiste, then remarried on January 9, 1943, in Émilienne Dubuc in the Marie-Reine-du-Monde church in Montreal;

Michel Chabot married **Marielle Vadeboncoeur** on November 26, 1977, in Saint-Jean-Baptiste;

Sophie Chabot and her partner **Frédéric Ouellet**.

These are people who love the land, the outdoors, and don't hesitate to get involved in the community.



Abel Chabot, like his predecessors, was a farmer on his father's land. He served as mayor of the municipality of Saint-Jean-Baptiste for 15 years, a few years before his death on June 8, 1970, from heart failure.

(See appendix below)

Michel Chabot, his son, then undertook to transform the vocation of the farm and founded the Pépinière Soleil, which grew under his leadership. He was also acting mayor on a temporary basis.

To his greatest happiness, he can now count on the next generation to take over.



His daughter **Sophie Chabot**, an agronomist who graduated from Université Laval, and her partner Frédéric Ouellet, are about to take the reins of the business in their own way by continuing to operate the ancestral farm. But unlike their ancestors, they don't have to do heavy manual labor for endless hours. In the new world of much more mechanized production, IT management has taken up a lot of space, a job they share with the outdoor one.



The couple intend to continue the company's mission by producing a wide range of top-quality plants. More than 75,000 plants are developed and cultivated there. Shrubs and perennials are available in 1-to-5 gallon (4 to 20 liter) containers, while trees, cedars and other conifers, are produced in fields totaling over 18 hectares. They are then transplanted into containers or shipped straight bare root. Always on the lookout for new products and industry trends, Pépinière Soleil is constantly modifying its product line to meet the needs of its customers.

Concerned about the environment, the Pépinière Soleil has changed its production practices in the fields to reduce soil erosion and improve soil quality. In addition, with the help of an ornamental horticulture advisor, the company optimizes the management of fertilizers and phytosanitary products.

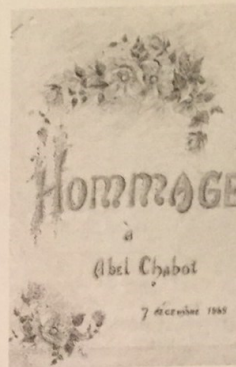
As a production nursery, the Pépinière Soleil mainly serves garden centers, landscapers, institutions and other production nurseries in Quebec, Eastern Ontario, and the Maritimes.

Hommage à Abel Chabot

Le 7 décembre 1969, un grand nombre de citoyens de Saint-Jean-Baptiste ont rendu un vibrant hommage à leur ancien maire, M. Abel Chabot, qui fut au service de la municipalité pendant plus de 22 ans.

Les citoyens de cette localité doivent à M. Chabot, maire de la paroisse de 1947 à 1969, sa participation à l'acquisition d'un réseau d'aqueduc, d'un service d'incendie, l'installation d'une des plus florissantes industries du Québec, la Québec Poultry (Flamingo). De plus, c'est grâce au travail inlassable de M. Chabot que Saint-Jean Baptiste peut être fière de posséder la seule coopérative d'électricité du Québec, de même qu'une coopérative de conserve.

Afin de rendre à leur maire un dernier hommage et poser ainsi un geste de remerciement, les citoyens de Saint-Jean-Baptiste ont offert à M. Chabot une toile exécutée par Mme Danielle Desautels-Mélançon représentant la ferme de M. Chabot. Au nom du conseil de comté, M. Marcel Viens, maire de Saint-Césaire, remit à M. Chabot une plaque-souvenir. (Source, Le Clairon de Saint-Hyacinthe, 17 décembre 1969)



On behalf of the Association, I say bravo to these industrious people who have a vision for the future!

Claude Chabot
Member #1

Ferme fibres et compagnie – Alpagas d'Aldo



Hello

Let me introduce myself: Nicolas Chabot; I am the son of Marie Odesse and Noël Chabot (they are both natives of Beauce). I was born and raised on the South Shore of Montreal, in Saint-Hubert, in the beautiful suburbs of Montreal. I enjoyed my childhood in this rapidly developing region with its many colonized lands, but I have always envied my cousins who spent their time in the countryside. And yes, already at that age, wide open areas, and the freedom to run in nature appealed to me, but nothing more than that! As a teenager,

I had a little difficulty determining my career direction. I did my CEGEP in Pure Sciences, which opened the doors to a variety of fields at university. However, after this college diploma, I turned to a three-year technique in geodesy. Surveying intrigued me a lot and I wanted to spend my days outside. After two years of producing land surveys and freezing hands, I realized the passion was not there. So, I went back to school to start a bachelor's degree in physical and environmental geography; always with the idea in mind of working outdoors and close to nature.

Following this, I worked in the environmental field for about fifteen years. Environmental site studies, characterizations and rehabilitations are just a few examples of the work I was doing across Canada. From 2004 to 2007, I even had the good fortune of spending my summers in the Canadian Arctic for my job. An average of 100 hours of work per week, thus a lifestyle that didn't suit me well.

It was in 2006 that my wife (Maryse Hénault-Tessier) and I decided to take the leap, to try our luck in the Bas St-Laurent. City life just didn't suit us. Why this region? Difficult to say, but the presence of the river and nature are probably the most influencing points in this choice. There was no job waiting for us there, no family, but we gave it a go. Luck smiled on us, we found work quickly and were therefore able to establish ourselves

In 2009, we acquired an ancestral property in Saint-Alexandre-de-Kamouraska which also includes 80 acres of land. The goal behind all of this was not to make a living from our land, but only to have a playground with woodlands and farmland. Urbanites that we are, we had everything to learn, from forest management and culture. But what pleasures to develop a woodlot in your free time! At the same time, the flame for work in decontamination and rehabilitation of sites was starting to weaken.

In Saint-Alexandre-de-Kamouraska, there had been an alpaca breeding farm since 2010. But in 2017 we heard that the alpaca herd was for sale. It didn't take more than that for life to take us completely elsewhere. Indeed, a month later, 25 alpacas arrived in our barn, and we became Ferme fibres et compagnie, inc. It was therefore necessary to quickly set up outdoor enclosures and arrange the premises suitably for the animals.



Thus, since 2017, I have become a farmer and breeder of alpacas for their luxurious fiber (wool). Indeed, did you know that the alpaca has one of the softest and most insulating hairs there are? Today, we also work in the agrotourism field, either by welcoming people passing through to give them an explanatory visit not only with the encounter with alpacas, but also on all the work of the fiber, from with shearing in spring to the creation of a sweater! On site, we also have a beautiful

and large boutique that will be able to meet the requirements of customers who are cautious and who love sweetness.

For about 8 years, we have also been operating a small haskap plantation. It was therefore natural to integrate this component into our activities and invite visitors to come, discover and pick this delicate and tasty little fruit. U-picking is therefore possible from the end of June to the middle of July. For our part, we transform this fruit mainly into jam for sale on the farm, but it is very pleasant to enjoy it fresh or dipped in chocolate! Speaking of jams, and depending on the season, you



will find in our shop various uncommon and delicious jams made from plants growing on the farm such as jelly from spruce shoots or lilac flowers!

Finally and to complete the whole, we have a small culture of 3 varieties of mushrooms, and pick wild mushrooms. And recently, we set up a plantation of around 100 hazelnut trees. You will therefore be able to learn a little more about these crops by visiting our farm!

To learn more about the Ferme fibres et compagnie and to find out the opening hours, we suggest you visit our website www.fibresetcie.com

Looking forward to meeting you.

Nicolas Chabot
Member 542



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.

Thomas Chabot, a Little Guy from Sainte-Marie



I am not a huge hockey fan, so I am not a regular at all the games broadcast on television networks. Moreover, I am not insensitive to the performances and exploits of young Quebecers who have managed to reach the National League. Those who succeeded, like the Richards or the Lafleurs, had to show, beyond their exceptional personal talents, courage, and determination, and sometimes suffer injustices, to be part of this sporting elite.

Times have changed, but the accession of a young Quebecer to the select NHL club is the culmination of a journey filled with pitfalls and sacrifices. Of course, the skills of young Thomas as a defender are indisputable, all sports columnists claim it game after game in the papers. He was selected 15th in the 2015 NHL Draft by the Ottawa Senators. The organization sent a message in Sep-

tember 2020 awarding him an 8-year contract that makes him the cornerstone of their young rebuilding team. He takes great pride in being part of this bet on youth in Ottawa, having a leadership role.

His efforts and prowess on the ice help the team to succeed.

When the Nordiques were playing in Quebec, I would have liked to see a player like Thomas be part of them. It seems to me that he and the Tigre Bergeron would have made a terrific duo, winners. We can dream! We know that in the world of hockey, the regulations are complex, when it comes to draft and recruiting, but it is questionable why a young prodigy like Thomas was not scouted by the Canadiens. We can dream.

That said, the members of the Association des Chabot are happy to highlight his extraordinary journey in the pages of its review.

Here is some brief information on his career:

Born January 30, 1997, son of François Chabot and Claude Breton; native of Sainte-Marie-de-Beauce, Quebec.

He played for the Commandeurs de Lévis.

He was drafted in the second round by the Saint John Sea Dogs.

He has represented Canada in international tournaments.

In 2019, at 22, he signed an 8-year, 8 million-a-year contract with the Ottawa Senators.

Here are two websites where you can find more information about his career and performance:

https://fr.wikipedia.org/wiki/Thomas_Chabot (in French)

<https://www.hockeysfuture.com/prospects/thomas-chabot/>

Those who had the chance to see him play could see his skating and his vision of the game as well as his leadership skills when he is on the ice.

He is probably a source of pride for his parents but also for all the Chabots.

We say BRAVO to him!



Claude Chabot
Member #1



Errata

In the article The Miraculous published in issue #54, we forgot to include the photo of Gaétan Chabot.



Ambrose L. Chabot, Aviation Pioneer and Helped Develop Eastern Airline

Aviation pioneer Ambrose Chabot died Sunday night February 18, 2001, of complications due to old age at Baptist Hospital of Miami. He was 94.



Ambrose L. Chabot was born on April 4, 1906, in the small village of Saint-Bernard, Beauce County in Quebec. Son of Ludger J. Chabot and Georgiana Savoie who immigrated to the United States in 1910 and in 1920 they settled in Whitefield, Coos County, NH. Ambrose was the elder of the nine children they had at this time.

Ambrose's parents were Ludger J. Chabot and Georgiana Savoie

From an early age, Chabot dedicated himself to his dream of joining the aviation industry. Starting as a mechanic at Eastern Airlines, he worked with the company in the early days after Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker started the company.

"Dad was a special person who dedicated so much of his life to his one passion: aviation," Chabot's daughter Mary Nutter Dean wrote in an e-mail to her niece. "He was very fortunate to be in a place and a time in history where he could make a difference".

His dedication won him a special place at Eastern Airlines. In a 1956 letter to Chabot's wife, Julie, Rickenbacker praised Chabot.

"Those were the pioneering days of commercial flying," reads Rickenbacker's letter, "an Ambrose is one of the real pioneers of our industry."

Chabot played a part in every aspect of the company's development, rising from mechanic to chief mechanic, foreman, superintendent and, finally, Eastern's director of maintenance and engineering. His contributions to the industry include the introduction of an auxiliary power unit, a small jet engine that enables the plane engine to start internally.



Chabot was well-loved and recognized as an excellent business leader by co-workers and friends.

“He was an ex-Marine, so he was tough,” said David C. Miller, former assistant to Chabot at Eastern. “But he was fair, and he was loyal to people who worked for him, and he expected people who worked for him to be loyal to him. And they were.”

Others noticed his personal strength.

“The strongest man I’ve ever known in my life,” said his granddaughter, Julia Loftus. “He refused to be helped with anything. They don’t make them like that anymore.”

“I’ve seen him do one-arm push-ups when he was 60 years old at 2 in the morning,” Miller said. “He was always in excellent physical condition.”

Chabot is survived by a son Ambrose; three daughters, Mary Nutter Dean, Rita Loftus and Patricia Runsvold; 13 grandchildren; and 13 great-grandchildren.

Services are scheduled for 7 tonight at Caballero Rivero Woodlawn Funeral Home, 1655 SW 117th Ave.

By Keny Feijoo
mfeijoo@herald.com

From the Miami Herald (Miami, Florida)
Published on Thursday February 22, 2001

No more excuses

All can help, distance is no longer an obstacle with all the media of today; we have the Internet, email, Skype, teleconferencing, etc. With new technology, we are all next to each other.

There are many ways to help the Association: talk about our ancestors' accomplishments, write true stories about your families, help us translate texts, make corrections, contact key Chabot, talk about the exploits of your children in all areas and still many other ways.

As you can see, l' Association des Chabot can continue to live and grow if it has the assistance of the members who love it

Maryo Chabot Tremblay

The Warper

In writing this text, I am entering on shifting grounds because I must appeal to very old reminiscences, when I was just good at driving a tricycle and if even...

Still, at that time, probably under the impetus of grandmother Aurélie, dad's mother, who had died five years earlier, the two women of the house, mum and her daughter-in-law Bernadette, the wife of Maurice, decided to wake up the loom that was sleeping in the attic to weave some blankets with the fabric they had patiently carved for months from threadbare clothes. It must have been April or May because the attic was not heated in winter, and it was freezing cold. This old loom, which I no longer remember whether it was part of grandmother's heritage or if it had been built by Adrien and Maurice, still exists in the family home, as far as I know. A treasure, truth be told.



Ourdissoir

This is where Maurice came in, because the preparation of the chain, the warping, required consummate skill and extraordinary concentration, in addition to unfailing patience. But Maurice, a good sort and a bon vivant, after groaning and griping a little, set to work. He would pull out the loom that was collecting dust under the eaves and set it in place by securing the top end, terminated with a dowel, in a purpose-drilled hole in a beam in the ceiling. The women would then install the wooden spools there, which they had already filled with the appropriate thread to make the warp.

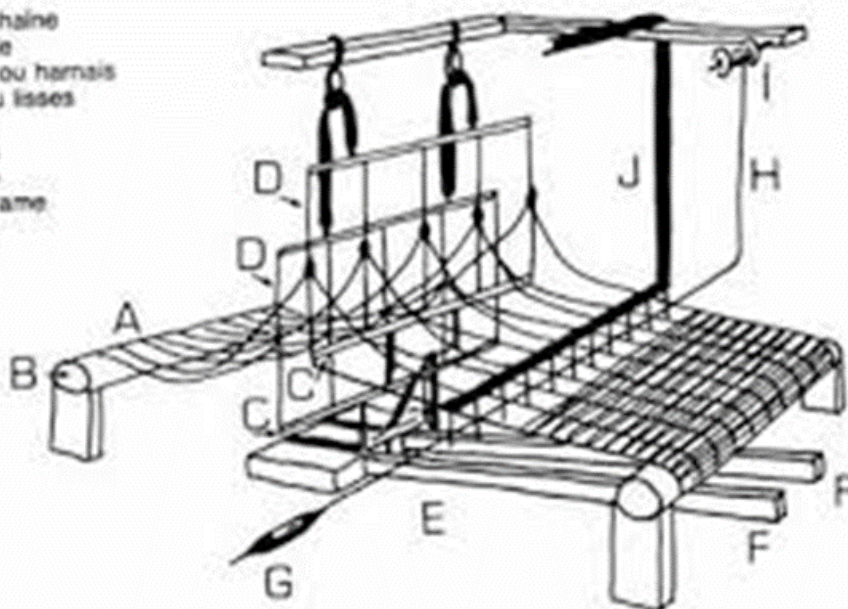
the appropriate thread to make the warp.

From that point on I had to avoid circling around him, as he was completely engrossed in his work, connecting each of the hundred or so threads (maybe more, I don't know how many it took to weave a strip of the desired width) to the warp beam¹ making sure that the tension was as equal as possible between each one, which was fundamental for the rest of the operation. But the job was far from over. It was still necessary to bring all these threads one at a time to the fabric beam, passing them over the thread holder, then through the stringers and, finally, by threading them through the rosettes, another test which would have vanquished more than one. Despite a few small venial curses whispered from time to time (my brother never swore or blasphemed) when he made a small mistake, he worked slowly, with perseverance, without failing.

When all the threads were passed, threaded, tied, it was necessary to check the tension of all these threads which were going to constitute the weft of the piece to be made and carry out the final adjustments one last time.

Mom and Bernadette had already taken out the basket full of balls of thread classified by color, white, blue, pink, beige... and had difficulty suppressing their haste to get down to work.

A : Fil de chaîne
 B : Ensouple
 C : Cadres ou harnais
 D : Lices ou lisses
 E : Lames
 F : Pédales
 G : Navette
 H : Fil de trame
 I : Bobine
 J : Battant



Soon, by the way, one of them was sitting on the bench and, with a skilful flick of the wrist, spun the shuttle from one side of the weft to the other. We could then hear, for hours, the pleasant cacophony of the pedals which squawked, the rollers which rattled and the clapper which beat time. In the days to come, one or the other would be at the post advancing the piece, gradually winding up on

the fabric beam. And if there was a glitch, a problem with tension, a piece of the loom that broke or needed to be readjusted, Maurice was always there, of course, to help, with his customary skill and obligingness.

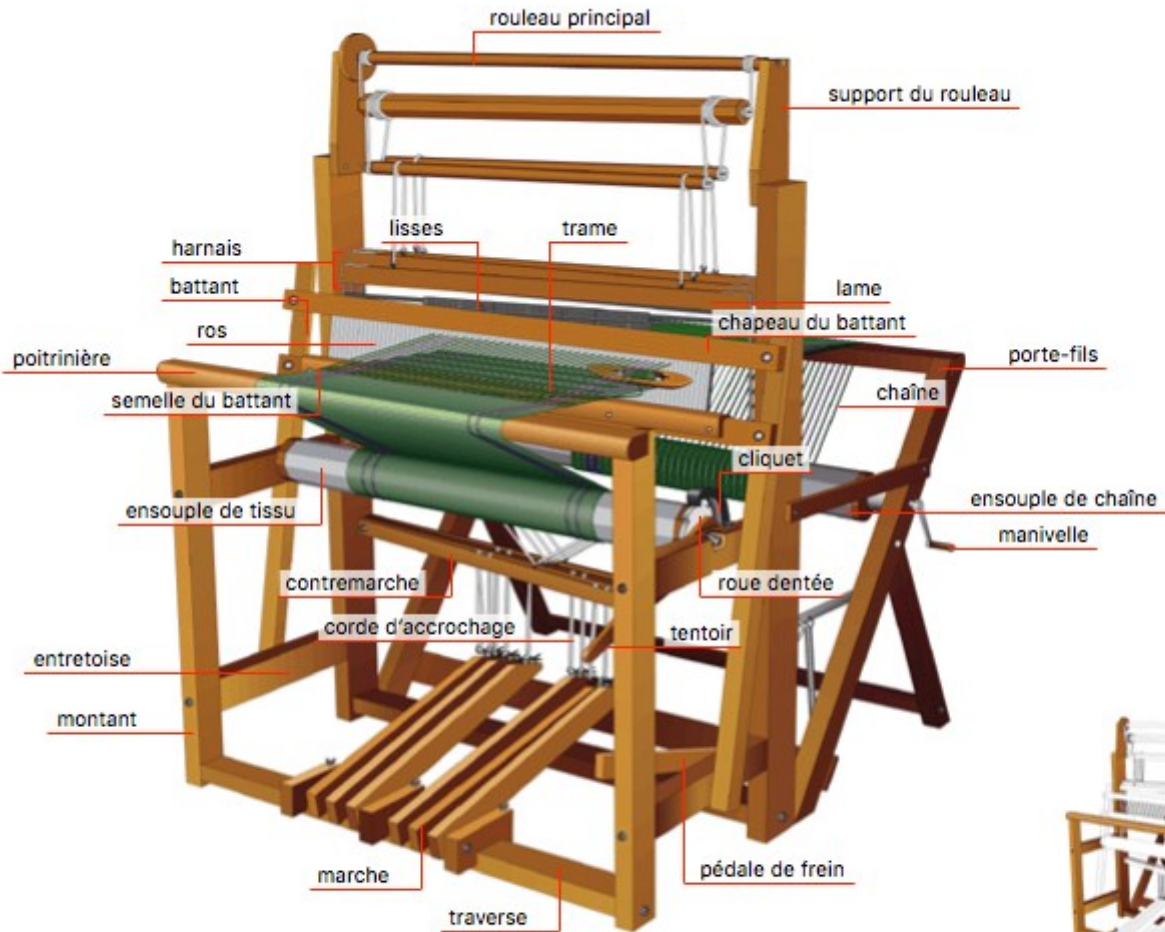
I am not certain that I have accurately and precisely described all the stages of warping. Even though I try to revive them, the memories of that distant time of my five years remain unclear. Anyway, my intention was different: to recall a profession of the past while highlighting another aspect of my brother's talent.

1. I took this term and a few others in the rest of the text from websites² and dictionaries dealing with traditional weaving. But I still have a vague memory of having heard them: I remembered, while doing the research prior to writing this text, the words warp, cinnamon, ros, shuttle, can (small spool that was inserted into the shuttle) ...

2. The Le Visuel electronic dictionary (a complement to the Antidote software produced by *Druide informatique*, a Quebec company) which inspired me, illustrates very well the low-warp loom in question and provides the names of its parts.

Site that provides information on warping

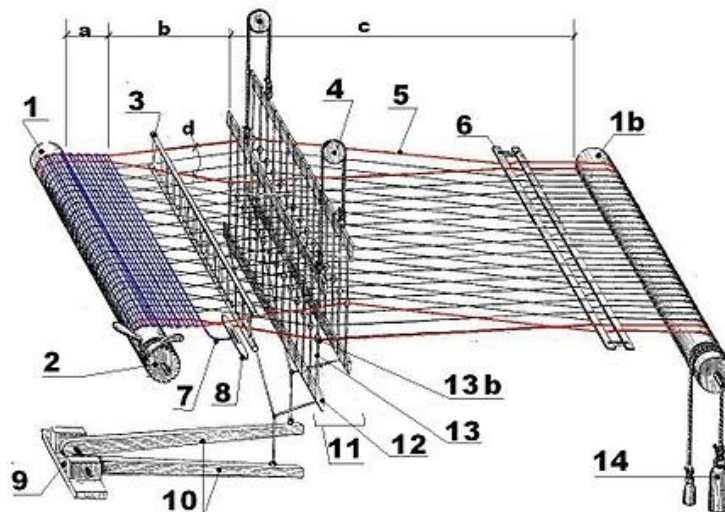
<http://croisesdelettres.over-blog.com/article-article-sans-titre-73314521.html>



bâti

Low-warp loom

Droits réservés © 2009, Les Éditions Québec Amérique inc.



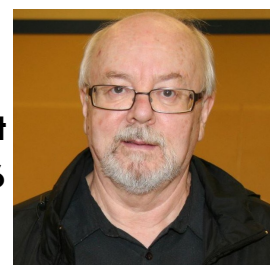
Mechanical loom



Loom in the attic of the family home

Here is the loom referred to in this text above. I photographed it a few years ago in a corner of the attic of the family house on rang five of St-Lazare, which belonged to Pierre Chabot (Aurélie Bilodeau), to Alphée Chabot (Eugénie Chabot), his son, then to Maurice Chabot (Bernadette Henry), son of the previous one. Note that this is an old house, known as part on part, acquired by Pierre from a cousin, Marcel Chabot, around 1905 on his return from the United States. I slept in the cradle in the foreground. When I visited, the attic had changed little from my childhood days.

**Marcel Chabot
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