



Les Chabotteries

Association des Chabot

N° 33 Winter 2015

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Message from the President



Dear members,

Autumn will be behind us when you receive this issue of *Les Chabotteries*.

It is my pleasure to announce that the Chabot Association is still alive. At the annual meeting, the eighty-eight members present did not want it dissolved.

The new Board consists of three new members: Catherine Chabot, Jean-Louis Chabot, and Viateur Chabot. These new members join the two remaining members: Clement Chabot and myself. We will do everything possible to make you proud of your Association.

After a short meeting during the annual meeting, many ideas were discussed. We will keep you informed of all developments.

I want to thank Claude Chabot, the President/ Founder of the Association for all that he has done for it. Claude and Diane will continue to do research for the database. I also want to thank the Board members who left us: Helene, Yvette, Gaetan, Sylvie, Bernard, and Claude for all that they have done. Thank you to Bernard who accepted the Chairmanship of the meeting and for taking pictures during the day.

I often say, "It's your Association." If there are no active members, the Association will not exist. You are our eyes and ears to tell us what needs to be done to improve the newsletter, the website, and etc.

Members' goals for the coming year are: translating the website to English, creating the English pages, and production of four issues of our newsletter *The Chabotteries*.

Your suggestions and help are welcome. You have expressed the desire to keep your Association alive. Now, help us do that. Even if it's just to talk about it to your relatives and friends.

Already, a sub-group of four has been formed for the preparation of the next annual brunch which will be our tenth meeting.

I would like to wish you and your family a happy holiday season and a wonderful 2016!



Maryo Chabot Tremblay

Important Notice to Members

First, we would like to thank you for supporting your Association by renewing your membership.

Now, as it is very expensive to send it by mail, and for a case of economy, we added the expiration date of your subscription to your mailing label on the back of your newsletter *The Chabotteries*. In this way, we believe that you will not have to ask if your membership was paid or not.

At the same time, members who will consent to receive it electronically, will also enable the Association to achieve savings. Of course, we will continue to mail the newsletters to members who do not have access to the Internet and those who prefer to continue receiving their newsletters in paper format.

It is important to note that the Association gives you a grace period of a year to pay for your subscription. Once this period is passed you will be considered non-active.

We invite you to visit our new Internet site at: www.association-chabot.com and send us your comments. (should be done approx. in 2016)

Those who wish to receive the newsletter via the Internet should submit their confirmation to the following address:

association-chabot@videotron.ca

The Directors

A surprising centenary, Brother Albert Chabot, F.E.C



As far back as I can remember, Uncle Albert has always been present in our lives. I remember his visits, every Sunday in the fifties. He traveled to Quebec riding his gasoline powered motor bicycle, which he had patented himself. He wore aviator goggles and a windbreaker stuffed with newspapers to keep the heat in. He strapped a metal strip to his ankles to prevent the bottom of his pants under his cassock from getting stuck in the chain. So doing, he went to visit his brother in Connecticut. Nothing could stop him!

My uncle knew how to give attention to everyone, to us who were young and our parents who hoped his coming. He knew how to listen and, if requested, he lavished good advice. Moreover, he could do everything. A nephew once called him "my uncle who fixes everything" ...

To know Albert, we must go back in time. His parents, Alphonse Chabot and Delima Aubin, owned a general store in the 8th street in St. Lazare of Bellechasse County. My uncle liked to say that my grandfather was a "genius without diplomas." He knew everything and practiced all trades: blacksmith, wheelwright (a person who builds or repairs wooden wheels), carpenter, farmer, butcher, etc. He also bought local products he would later sell at the Quebec Market. On his return, he brought goods to his general store which was in the field of Delima. They had also acquired a knitting machine for the girls of the house.

I thought I knew about my uncle and his career, but I learned so much about him on last May 31 during his 100th birthday party at the De Lasalle residence in St. Dorothee in the city of Laval. Brother Daniel Croteau, director, and members of the staff invited friends, colleagues, and family to celebrate his birthday, and that's when I finally had an inkling of what his life really was, and I learned about his strength of character.

Here I leave Brother Croteau to tell more...

In 1915, during the war, the last of son, Albert, was born.

This is a great excitement. Albert was pampered by parents and grandparents who saw in him one who would focus on the Lord. In the wake of his seven elders, he learned quickly. In eight years, the knitting machine held no secrets for him: he disassembled, repaired, and reconditioned it. He is a little prodigy ! His passion was still his father's largest workshop, however. He was allowed to do small jobs there. He asked many questions. We trusted him...What would this child grow to be, next to his big brothers and sisters?...

A vocation...the price of what sacrifices?

I leave the floor to Brother Albert: "My brother Rufus was in the sixth grade. We were passed a note with a question, 'Do you want to become a Brother?' 'No,' I underlined on my sheet. I did not get to meet him" With this solemn announcement, Albert ended his long studies. He was prepared to work with his brothers. However, the vocational problem was solved by his emphatic brother Rufus. But Mom did not intend to give up her fight: with support of her dear Alphonse, Albert could go at the seminar. "That would be wonderful for our old age, to have a priest who would assist us. "I do not want to study. My interests for the future are to work with dad in the business."If the son had a strong headed, the mother had also ... and two brothers Emilien and Louis were Christian Brothers. Despite himself, he entered on 1931.08.31 the novitiate at St. Foy. "For weeks I did all I could to be kicked out; but the director, Brother Emile Brulotte scolded me. After all that I stayed there for one more week. My guardian angel, the late Brother Cyrille Chabot, was also scolded, being told that he was not fulfilling his role as guardian angel. The next Friday, I showed improvement. I learned later, that the director was friendly with one of my uncles, who I didn't know very well. Without him though, they probably would have expelled me."

Again, Brother Albert expresses, "At the end of the year, I was not bored any more, and I started involving

myself in the group. I graduated to the novitiate with many friends and started a new adventure."It was Brother Paulin, the director who kind of brainwashed me with phrases such as these, 'One who put his hand to the plow and looks back is not worthy of Me.' It was really starting to scare me. Then this other sentence at the beginning of the novitiate, 'If you leave, you are automatically damned.' I was sure of being damned if I left...It would be my fate. As a novitiate, I ordered myself to stay. Eventually, you end up believing that the superior might be right.

At the scholasticate we were eighty of us and Brother Fabien was the director. He tells me 'I need Brothers as temporal' (not to become a priest) Unfortunately, I was chosen. I had learned to do so many things at home...and I was always the ideal brother at home even though I wanted something else... I was now as a tailor, to make all kinds of things, I was even making pants from cassocks for the scholastic teachers. We were in an economic crisis. After two years, I was finally on the team of teachers. In secret, I was studying and Brother Vital, a Frenchman, guided me. So I got my diploma for teaching. At the St. John Bosco Institute, they often lacked teachers, so I am going to teach there. Upon my arrival at the scholasticate I became the driver of the department, on temporary assignment

A clothing factory

"With Brother Zoel, replacing Brother Adolphe, we worked until eleven and even to midnight. In the morning at 4:30 am, the alarm downright shook us out of bed." Do you have any idea how much work it takes for a wardrobe pour one person ? In time, Brother Albert was the only tailor. Each year, we had to make cassocks for more than five hundred Brothers from the district of Quebec. Each year, in addition, clothes for Brothers from Ontario province were added. He went himself to Toronto to take measurements for the future novices cassocks. Some US districts also gave their orders. Also added cassocks for priests, apparently, we had excellent prices ! We had only one tailor, Brother Albert, but we had several seamstresses year round. The clothing factory was a very busy department because the Brothers needed also winter coats and spring coats; very shortly, we will add men's suits: a real men's haberdashery. Albert asked for help. Brother Roland Bergeron answered his call.

"And Customs? Brother Albert would say, "They often caused me worries. I managed myself to become a Federal Customs officer. I had an official accreditation, so I could approve my shipments without any problems. I was able to clear my merchandise through customs myself in peace. I found it necessary, however, to cheat a little. The goods were at customs, and I still did not have the official invoice I had expected, so I was paying for storage. I found the solution: I made a proforma invoice indicating the purchases and the approximate cost of the items and I signed it; and I never had problem. When it happened to have an invoice with a large amount, I confess, that sometimes I was nervous."

To another decade

After twenty-five years of work without a day off other than Sunday, it was quite reasonable to offer Brother Albert a year of physical, intellectual and spiritual recovery. He is thus invited in a session of ressourcement which will end by a pilgrimage in Rome. In 1967, The Provincial House was emptied of its occupants. Scholastic Brothers settled in a brand new house adapted to modern students. Novices gathered in one novitiate in Compton, and we had to find a place for juniors... L'Escale, what a beautiful name! L'Escale could be a beautiful name for a home that could be adapted to accommodate thirty young students,

but the bank account had only \$2.50 left in it, which was the minimum amount to prevent it from being closed.

The Brother Attorney, who was in charge of the interests of the religious house, and from whom we bought L'Escale, was an old and petty man; all he had in mind was to take advantage of us. He charged us \$650 per month for the building without heat, and we froze during the winter season. In September, L'Escale opened its doors to very kind and very pious young people. I was the bus driver, because our youth attended school at the Sacred Heart Brothers in Champigny. For two years, it was impossible to sleep in peace...this house was a "fire trap"...Moreover, it was by fire that the house disappeared from the map not long after we left.

The Seniors were looking for a home for a pastoral center. We learned that the technical school St. Conrad was closed. It was the same Brother attorney who was waiting for us. The house looked so good with modern colors but, slowly, it had to be redone and furnished. The corner workshops became a pastoral center where even today it is frequented by more than 2,000 young people each year. Brothers teamed up and achieved an extraordinary ensemble in which young people are happy to return. "[...] For ten years, Brother Albert was the man who did all kinds of work and duties.

A retirement in the Third World

Usually 65 years is the age of retirement. The Brothers of Haiti submitted a letter to the visiting Brother, Charles Cantin. They request that Brother Albert come to La Tortue in Haiti. The hospital was completely run down. Brother Albert grumbles saying that he was not a technician nor did he have a degree in anything; he asked that they call another qualified Brother. The Provincial Brother said, "That's your name on the letter, you will be there only for fifteen days to three weeks, no more than that. Your director Brother is also consenting for you to go for two to three weeks."

La Tortue, Haiti... the hospital...Albert was discouraged after he looked around in this great campus with sister Jacqueline, the big boss. There is no electricity, the power line has to be redone, they stole the wires and two of the four generators are down. There is no more water, the pumps are tired, the windows do not open or close, the knobs were seized up. the roof is leaking all over the place, rust had started to form and Albert tears his hair out. When he was young, Albert has more hair

For a good week, he is at work. He attacks the power line. To get there, he makes a ladder and here he is climb to the post . Going down the ladder, he skinned his right leg. He used his dirty finger with saliva to brush away the few drops of blood, and went back to work. That night, he was awoken a few times with pain in his leg. One morning when he had not slept all night, he couldn't set his foot on the ground. There was however no hospital. Seeing his leg, sister Jacqueline screamed with all her might. The nurses and doctors came running. "It's tetanus, Brother! You do realize that?" He had scraped his leg to the bone. Although they believed it was too late, they administered the tetanus vaccine. Albert was immobilized for at least fifteen days. He suffered the excruciating pain in silence. He had barely resumed work that his director, in Canada, told him that he had to return. He could not let down sister Jacqueline and the doctors who had saved his life. He listened to his heart and remained in Haiti for 25 years, including 10 years in La Tortue...Moreover, it had become the handyman for the five institutions of the Brothers in Haiti.

What courage! What moral strength!

I could not complete this tribute without showing you the strength of character and temper of one who today celebrates his 100th birthday. The late Brother Bruno Blondeau had received from the Canadian government, an amount of money for trade school on L'Île-la-Tortue. The Ambassador of Canada in Haiti was going to visit the school at Montri. It was left to Brother Albert to bring the equipment for the school. The truck was fully loaded and in the morning, with the assistance of three interns from the University of Sherbrooke in Canada, they set the move into motion. Everything was fine until, on the edge of the road, a school principal, paid by the famous Brother Bruno and well known by Albert, stopped and asked them to give a ride to a child who had fallen from a ladder. Brother Albert answered, "I have no room, we are

already four men seated in the front seat. He added, "In half an hour, the doctor will make his visit, he will see the boy..." He left the director to his entreaties and continued on his way.

Everything was ready for the visit of the Ambassador, and they were on the way back when the doctor, who bandaged the wounded child, stopped Brother Albert and told him, "Do not return tonight. They blocked the road, they want to behead you. Albert was not intimidated by the words of the doctor. "We continue," he said, while seeing the face of his aides change color. There's a deathly silence in the truck. Then he sees two adults riding a horse; Albert recognizes in them as friends. He stops. "Brother, do not continue, they will kill you. There are more than two hundred protesters, and the director has paid two executioners with long machetes." Brother Albert thanked them and added, "I'll meet them." His two friends did not believe their ears...they were sure that this was the end of their friend and benefactor. Arriving at the location of the barricade, he saw the crowd. Albert gave instructions to his three young very frightened companions. "You remain seated. You keep the truck closed." He gave them the key to the truck and said, "I'll talk to them."

When he got out of the truck, the cries of the crowd increased and fists were pointed skyward. Both executioners advance forward him to do their job, however he find they both tremble as cold shivering leaves hung in a tree in late fall. They really are afraid of this white man. He said, "You see, you come to me armed with long machetes and I have nothing. Go ahead, cut my head off." They were paralyzed, incapable of any gesture. Albert, therefore, asked the director to remove the obstacles. He replied that it is out of question, "I will go to the police, the commander will open the way for me." He drove through the stunned crowd. Coming in his direction, the priest recognized the Brother and offered to drive him. Albert is at the police station. The commander did not believe it and went there with a truck of soldiers. The crowd was dense and their minds were made up. The young men in the truck went through all sorts of emotions. After insults and threats, the commander asked the crowd, "Hands up those who agree to raise the barricade." No hand rises: they are afraid of reprisals...and a crowd is powerful! The commander did not want to use the weapons even if he had the necessary strength.

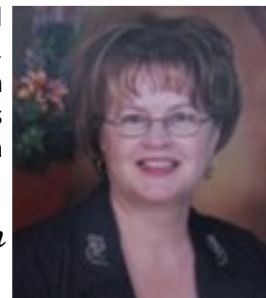
Holding his head in his hands, Albert seems to meditate or pray...then he gave them a real priest's sermon. Everyone listened noiselessly. He then posed the same question to the crowd, "Are you agree to remove..." He did not finish the sentence as the hands raise up. As Brother Albert was returning to his truck, the crowd began, gently, to applaud. The school principal was forced into exile, they wanted to behead him and his family.

In 2004, Brother Albert returned to Canada for a well deserved retirement while doing a number of services as such the sponsorship of disabled person, in addition to some maintenance work, until he got into this big house two years ago. With his iPad, he traveled again (virtually), making new friends on all continents; that is, when he's not bike riding in the area.

You, dear parents, do you not recognize in Brother Albert, Alphonse's ancestor Alphonse, this genius without a diploma, and Delima a hardworking woman with delicate fingers who repaired everything? You have an amazing centenarian ! Who, of the family, will walk in his footsteps? We, the brothers have a debt of gratitude that only the Lord will fulfill. Bravo, Brother Albert! We admire you and love you very much! Best wishes for your hundred years."

Thank you Brother Daniel Croteau for this story that revealed to me the parts of the life and character of my uncle wich were quite unknown to me. It is for this reason that I chose to publish the text of the Brother Croteau. I would like to thank you to employees, thank you to the Brothers of the residence La Salle to pamper my uncle and leave him biking; They gave him a beautiful new bicycle for his birthday. My uncle was always committed to education and the well-being of Haitians; and if you want to give him an enormously pleasure, make a donation to the Foundation De La Salle in Haiti.

Françoise Chabot, niece and daughter of Joseph-Daric and Yvonne Boutin



Classified ads

No more excuses

All can help, distance is no longer an obstacle with all the media of today. There is 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 what has been accomplished, write the stories of your ancestors and families, help translate texts, make corrections, contact other Chabot talk about the exploits of your children in all areas, and many other ways.

As you can see, the Chabot Association can continue to live and grow if it has the continued assistance of its members.

Maryo Chabot Tremblay

Notice!

Here are the prices of membership in the Chabot Association and subscription to four newsletters *The Chabotteries*.

Three modes of payment.

	Canada	US
1 year	\$25.00	\$35.00
5 years	\$110.00	\$160.00
Lifetime	\$225.00	\$325.00

It is a small expense to be part of an Association that aims to promote the actions of those who hold the Chabot family name who are scattered through-out North America ... Be part of it !

Promotional items

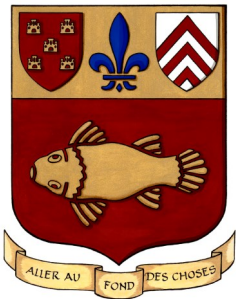
At this year's annual meeting, you will have the opportunity to purchase promotional items (USB key containing a lot of information, key holder, lapel pin, our coat of arms reproduction). You may find the list of these items on the website of the Association in: Online Store.

Concerning the website...This is an important informational tool...(only in french for the moment). Check it out, and tell us what we could add to improve it to meet your needs! We would appreciate your comments.

The Directors



Unavoidable step



I would not miss this last opportunity to greet all the Chabots, members and non members who read this newsletter and who want a transparent report of the last meeting held in Beaumont on September 27, 2015.

It is with pride and with the help of all those who put their shoulders to the wheel that I can watch from a distance the progress of the Chabot Association. It has been thirteen years for me to meet and talk with Chabots from all over the country and the United States. There was much to be done, and we did it. Considering that our newsletters are stored at the National Library of Quebec and Canada, future generations will find numerous stories about their ancestors.

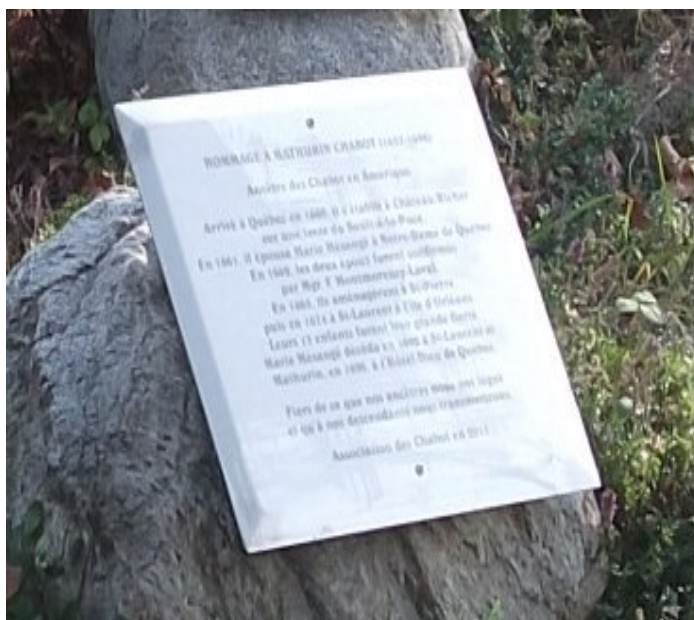
The recruitment of new members to the board is never an easy task. I did not believe in miracles in September, and I would have wagered my shirt that the future of the Association was compromised; but now, five people have taken up the torch. I commend them for their commitment and wish them good luck.

I have been assured that our memorial plaque, which is displayed on Ile d'Orleans, acquired in 2011, will be displayed for several more years by the leadership of Francois-Lamy Foundation which hosts thousands of visitors each year. So the Board has agreed to spend \$500 to extend the agreement with Francois-Lamy Foundation up to 2050. You may see our plaque on the site of the Park near our Ancestors located next to the St. Famille church of Ile d'Orleans.

For my part, I will not be active in the Association, but will continue to do what excited me initially, continuing my genealogical research. Greetings and a big thank you to all who participated in this adventure with me and will continue to from here forward.



Claude Chabot, Founder



During the last quarter, many among our members have lost loved ones. It could be a partner, a child, a father or mother, or a brother or sister. We take this moment to offer our deepest sympathy.

Administrative Board of your Association

Mini-Album of Remembrance Brunch Chabot 2015



Welcome to Beaumont



Pavilion Desjardins, where our brunch was held



Andre Goulet, Mayor of Beaumont, receiving a souvenir album of the Association



The brunch took place in a festive atmosphere



The members at the meeting



Diane Chabot-Pard demonstrating our genealogy program



Charles Eugene Chabot with three prize winners

We would like to highlight the generosity of Charles Eugene Chabot, member #129. Charles is a resident of Chibougamau and a former mine worker of Chibougamau (for 36 years). He always brings in packages of handmade gifts that he has made from rocks from nearby mines in his region. Mr. Chabot is committed to come to each of our brunches and offers some of his crafts in a drawing to those who are present in the meeting. The base of his creations are made from pyrite, garnet, sulphites, or sometimes gold. He uses his imagination to manufacture his pieces of art from these minerals. As a sign of affection for our founding president, Claude Chabot, he proudly offered him one of his creations.

Ninth Annual Meeting of the Chabot Association

September 27, 2015 at the Pavilion Desjardins, Parish Hall, Beaumont, QC.

- ⇒ Opening of the annual meeting at 10:40 am,
- ⇒ Word from the President, Maryo Chabot Tremblay,
- ⇒ Attendance of board members: Maryo Tremblay (President), Bernard Chabot (Vice-President), Yvette Chabot (Treasurer), Gaetan Chabot (Member), Claude Chabot (Member), Helene Chabot (Member), and Clement Chabot (Secretary),
- ⇒ Appointment of the Chairman and Secretary of the meeting,
- ⇒ Acceptance, Bernard Chabot was appointed to lead the assembled and Clement Chabot was appointed as Secretary,
- ⇒ Reading and amendments of agenda unanimously accepted,
- ⇒ Reading and amendments of the minutes of the eighth annual meeting. Accepted unanimously,
- ⇒ Presentations and amendments of the financial report for the year 2014–2015 proposed by Diane Chabot, seconded by Andre Goggin. Accepted unanimously,
- ⇒ Treasurer, Leon Chabot, report on the financial statements,
- ⇒ Word from the President, Maryo Tremblay, on the summary of the year 2014–2015. A gift voucher to Diane Chabot-Pard for her collaboration and service to the Association for many years. Each Board member received a database,
- ⇒ Nomination of the new Board of Directors:
 - ⇒ Jean-Louis Chabot, seconded by Nicole Chabot and Herman Chabot
 - ⇒ Catherine Chabot, seconded by Clement Chabot and Jean-Louis Chabot
 - ⇒ Clement Chabot, seconded by Herman Chabot and Anne-Marie Chabot
 - ⇒ Maryo Chabot Tremblay, Jean Louis Chabot seconded by Claude Poisson
 - ⇒ Viateur Chabot, Camille Chabot and seconded by Helene Chabot
- ⇒ Brunch 11:15 am, return to the meeting at 12:45 pm,
- ⇒ The proposed Board of Directors accepted.
- ⇒ Appointment of Mr. Leon Chabot as Treasurer
- ⇒ Attendance prize draw
 - ⇒ Herman Chabot of St. Lazare, winner of a clock
 - ⇒ Camille Chabot Armagh, winner of a pen
 - ⇒ Roland Chabot du Lac-Beauport, winner of a pen holder

- = Closing of the annual meeting
- ⇒ Presentation of the new Board of Directors
- ⇒ Each of the board members showed up with a short biography of themselves.
- ⇒ As there was no need to hold a meeting for the closing of the Association, because there was a new Board to continue the Association, closing of the meeting was proposed by Herman Chabot, seconded by Gaetan Chabot
- ⇒ 14:25 pm Closing of the meeting



We would like to thank all the outgoing members who left their seats to bring new blood to our Association.

We will gladly make available the 2014–2015 financial statement to any member who requests it.



Clement Chabot (89)



Memories of Jeanne Cecile (born Gagne) Chabot

Usually, we tell you the story of a family, but we would like to make an exception and share the history of the building of the Quebec Bridge (old one), what happened to one of its builders, and memories of Jeanne Cecile (nee Gagne) Chabot.

The Quebec Bridge

Before the construction of the Quebec Bridge, the only way to cross from Quebec to Levis and back was to take a ferry. In winter, an ice bridge would form and join the two banks. During the 1890s, it became clear that a railway bridge was necessary. Construction of the bridge began in 1903, and it would measure 86 feet (26.5 meters) wide, and have two railways, two street car tracks, and two lanes for automobile traffic. After four years of construction, despite some structural problems, calculation errors made during the planning phase of the bridge, the inconceivable happened; the southern part of the bridge collapsed on August 29, 1907 taking with it 76 workers.

After correcting the errors of the past, the construction of the second bridge began following the same design. Misfortune hit again on September 11, 1916 while the prefabricated central part was being raised in between the two rebuilt sections. The collapsed section of the span was still lodged in the river bottom. The failure was due to manufacturing defects of the central part. This time the collapse killed thirteen people.

The bridge was finally completed on September 20, 1917. The first locomotive crossed it on October 17, 1917; and on December 3, 1917, the Quebec Bridge was finally opened to rail traffic. On August 22, 1919, it was officially opened by Prince Edward, Prince of Wales and Duke of Cornwall.

Deadly Accident

The workers who participated in the construction of one of the largest bridges in the world of that time were very proud of their work, but we must not overlook the countless risks and fatalities that these brave workers had to constantly face. When reading the newspapers of the time, it was not uncommon to see a story about a worker falling, or that someone was stuck between huge pieces of steel.

Here, I give you the testament of Madame Jeanne-Cecile (Gagne) Chabot, wife of Francois Alphonse Chabot, who, at the age of 90, in 1997, sent me the story of the death of her brother Arthur Gagne, who died while working on the Quebec Bridge in 1915.



Here is what she said, "This is the true story of my older brother, Arthur Gagne, native of St. Isidore of Dorchester. He was a riveter on the bay of the south shore of Quebec City when the bridge was under construction. On June 18, 1915, a final operation needed to be completed before dinner. Arthur, my brother and four of his companions were placing rivets in the heights. This was not the first bridge where my brother had worked. He knew how to swim very well, and loved working at heights. He was not afraid, but this time a cable dropped, and my brother and two of his companions fell into the St. Lawrence River; two others remained suspended in the void. Immediately, the boats were thrown into the river to retrieve them. Two were rescued; but my brother, Arthur, drowned. He was only 22 at the time."

Unforgettable memories

When I returned home from school that afternoon (I was eight), the Doctor and the Priest were in the living room with my parents. The door was closed, and there was no noise. The next day, a beautiful coffin with nice handles was brought into the house. There was also a nice big bouquet of flowers that came from *St. Lawrence Bridge Company*. My brother slept in the big box. Many people, who I did not know, came to honor their fellow worker. I remember one man, Mr. Raymond, who came to our home and said he had fallen into the water with my brother. This man would never have thought that such an event could happen, because Arthur was the only one who knew how to swim.

Jeanne-Cecile Gagne was born in 1907 in St. Isidore, Beauce county, daughter of Georges and Marie Vermette. It was at the age of 47 she married in November 8, 1954 in Quebec city, Francois Alphonse Chabot, son of Arthur and Clara Desmar-teaux. Alphonse Francois Chabot, who was an accountant by trade, was married in his first marriage to Blanche Yvonne Beauvais on September 10, 1923 in Laprairie, to the daughter of Aristide and Amanda Beauvais. From this union were born one son, who died at birth and three daughters: Mireille, Monique, and Suzanne. Unfortunately, Blanche Beauvais had died much too young at the age of 55, on June 9, 1951 in Montreal.



Jeanne-Cecile (Gagne) Chabot

Despite eighty-eight years that had elapsed from the time of the tragedy and the loss of her brother, she kept the memory of that painful day. Madame Jeanne Cecile (Gagne) Chabot died on January 30, 2005 at St. Sacrement Hospital in Quebec City at the age of 97 years and 11 months carrying with her the lasting memory of her childhood.

References:

From page 101 of the book "The Quebec Bridge"
by: **Michel L'Hébreux** - Septentrion edition
https://fr.wikipedia.org/wiki/Pont_de_Qu%C3%A9bec

Diane Chabot-Pard





The new Board of Directors Wish You Happy Holidays!



Maryo Chabot-Tremblay, Viateur Chabot, Catherine Chabot, Clement Chabot and Jean-Louis Chabot

The holiday season is near

Why not offer as a Christmas present to a family member: brother, sister, son or daughter, or a relative who may live far from you, the opportunity of joining the Chabot Association.

For the modest sum of \$25/Canada and \$35/US, the individual will receive four issues of the Chabotteries and will be entitled to other benefits, including access to the vast repertoire consisting of the founding President Claude, as well as access to the website which promotes our ancestors, as well as contemporary family members. Why not give the document (History of Chabot Association) in pdf as a gift.



Happy Holiday Season

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