

Les Chabotteries

Association des Chabot

N° 37 Winter 2016

Paul Roger Chabot's family



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

The Association of Chabot and Chabotteries

New mailing address:

Association des Chabot
3, rue De Gaulle
Lévis (Québec) G6V 3K9

Website: www.association-chabot.com/

EDITORIAL TEAM:

Coordination, graphics and layout:

Diane Chabot Pard

Reviewing Team :

Diane Chabot-Pard

Translation : Clement Chabot
Diane Chabot-Pard

Editorial Team

- **Claude Chabot** (1)
- **Diane Chabot Pard** (9)
- **Jean-Louis Chabot** (190)
- **Maryo Tremblay** (275)
- **Ginette Thériault**

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 © 2014 Association des Chabot

Board of Directors 2016–2017

- **President**
Maryo Chabot Tremblay (275) 418-304-1574
- **Vice-President**
Jean-Louis Chabot (190) 418-838-0782
- **Treasurer**
Viateur Chabot (285) 418-845-9704
- **Secretary**
Clement Chabot (89) 418-572-2324
- **Administrator**
Claudette Chabot (499) 418-833-9663

Membership Dues

Regular Membership (Canadian) \$25 CA
Membership (outside resident) US \$35 US

You can also subscribe for five years

Contact us for more information.

Table of Contents

Message from the President 3

Paul Roger Chabot 4-5

The fragility of life..... ..6-7-8

Decisions of the general meeting9

Mini-Album souvenir.....10-11

The origin of our banners.....12

Christmas memories.....13-14

Expiration date and grace period.....15

Claudette Jarry and Juliette Chabot-Varga
.....16

Message from the President



Dear Members,

We would like to wish you all a Merry Christmas! May the peace, joy and happiness of being with yours at this festive time warm your hearts and accompany you throughout the New Year.

The 10th meeting held in St. Raphaël, Bellechasse County on last October 2nd and gathered 124 people. Thanks to all members and all others. Your presence encourages us to continue our commitment to the association. This looks very promising for the 10th anniversary of the founding of the Chabot Association which will be held in Sherbrooke at (La Halte des Pèlerins) on Sunday, September 24, 2017. This was the first time that we could be able to announce at the annual gathering where and when our next annual gathering will be held.

The board members would like to thank all those who gave the attendance prizes. We would have liked to thank you all personally, but we would be afraid to forget some of them. Next year, we will take the necessary measures to better identify you. We would like to express our gratitude to Diane and Claude for their assiduous work towards the association and as well as to all the volunteers who are always there to help us year after year.

These are not all associations which have the possibility to celebrate their tenth anniversary of founding. Tip of the hats to the nine founding members which allowed this wonderful adventure on June 1st 2007. The association had good times, more difficult ones, and even a risk of closure, but there were always been members to take up the challenges each time and ensure not only the survival of our association, but breathed a new life into it. We hope to be able to attend the celebrations of the 15th, and (why not?) to those of the 25th.

I would like to thank you for supporting your Association by renewing your membership year after year. We would like to highlight the gift of a superb painting (beautiful landscape) given to us by Mrs. Juliette Chabot-Varga who unfortunately passed away, sincere condolences to the family (page 16).

A new member made the decision to join the board of directors the day after our gathering, we are delighted. Mrs. Claudette Chabot (member # 491) who was appointed on October 24 to complete the term of Mrs. Catherine Chabot, who had to leave for health reasons. We thank her warmly for her involvement and wish her good and speedy recovery.

Clément Chabot and I were elected for a new term of office of two years while Jean-Louis and Viateur finished their two-year term begun at the general meeting in 2015. We will do our best according to everyone's knowledge to continue working for you and your Association. At the first meeting of the new Board of Directors, on last October 24th, we began sharing the tasks to carry out the many mandates that the general meeting of October 2nd entrusted to the board of directors.

Our members: On October 2, 2016, we had 239 members, including:

- 174 members in good standing, including 4 honorary life members and 7 other life members and 17 new members since the 2015 general assembly;

- 65 members in grace period, which means a late payment from 1 day to 366 days of their membership renewal card. Take a moment to speak about of our and to your Association to your parents, friends and children. Let's be proud of our Association!

We would like to wish to our founding president, Claude Chabot, a quick recovery !

Paul Roger Chabot



Born March 19, 1974 in Loma Linda in California, son of Dr. Roland J. Chabot, Psychologist and Francine McDermott.

American politician, author, public speaker, San Bernardino County Reserve Deputy Sheriff, and a Lieutenant Commander of Naval Intelligence with the United States Navy Reserve. Chabot formerly served as a White House Senior Policy advisor on law enforcement for President Bill Clinton and President George W. Bush, and a candidate for for California's 31st congressional district.

Education

Chabot earned a B.A. from California State University, San Bernardino, a Master of Public Administration from the University of Southern California and a Doctorate in Executive Leadership from the George Washington University along with a certificate in legislative studies from Georgetown University.

Law enforcement career

In 1990, Chabot became a Sheriff Explorer Scout in high school and later, attended the San Bernardino Reserve Sheriff's Academy at night while attending California State University, San Bernardino in the daytime. In 1995, Chabot became a Reserve Deputy with the San Bernardino County Sheriff's Department. Chabot has also served as a police officer with the police department of the University of Southern California.

Military career

Chabot serves as a Lieutenant Commander with the U.S. Pacific Fleet of the United States Navy Reserve. He began his military career in 2001, serving first at the Office of Naval Intelligence later with the Defense Intelligence Agency, in conjunction with an assignment in The Pentagon working for the Joint Chiefs of Staff in the National Military Command Center. In 2008 Chabot served in Operation Iraqi Freedom with Special Operations Forces.

California Parole Board

In 2006, Chabot was appointed by Governor Arnold Schwarzenegger and confirmed by the Senate as Commissioner to the State Parole Board for three consecutive terms.

Elections

Chabot ran in the 2014 election for the U.S. House to represent California's 31st District.



Elections (continued)

In the June 2014 primary, Chabot finished first with 26.7% of the vote, almost 10 points over his closest opponent. Chabot lost to Democrat Pete Aguilar in the November 2014 general election and unfortunately he lost during the elections of November 8th, 2016.

Family

In November 11, 2004, Paul Roger Chabot married Brenda Anderson, daughter of David Anderson & Christene Crow, in Redlands, California. They had 3 little girls: Christene, Taylor, Savannah and the youngest one of this remarkable family, their son, Alexander Chabot.

Paul Chabot's grandfather Jules Chabot was born in 1911 in Ste-Justine, Dorchester County, Quebec and his grandmother Marguerite Charpentier in 1909 in St-Simon, Bagot County, Quebec.

Curiously, my father Julien Chabot (who is called Jules) was also born in Ste-Justine, Dorchester County, Quebec. The distance between Ste-Justine in Quebec and San Bernardino, California is about 3,000 miles, so after all we can say that we are living in a small world.

Anecdote: In 2006, I met Andrew Chabot (Paul's brother) who is related to my uncle's wife and his wife Jolie when they came to visit Montreal. We planned to meet at the restaurant and for this occasion I had invited more than twenty members of my family, the vast majority were Chabot. We spent a wonderful evening with them because they are very friendly people and moreover they are Chabot.

Reference: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Paul_Chabot



Diane Chabot Pard (09)



The fragility of life



In Burkina Faso, a small country in Africa, Louis Chabot completed his humanitarian aid stay where he and five of his friends from Quebec worked to restore several schools. Hosted in a monastery, they met day after day people whose little things made them happy, smiling and full of gratitude. The joy of living of these people quickly became impregnated in their daily lives.

Mid-January 2016, when it's winter in Quebec, the weather is sunny in Ouagadougou. Louis is happy, smiling and feeling good. Armed with their luggage, he and his colleagues are ready to take the plane that will take them back to Quebec City. However, they have a few hours to spend and they agree to go and have a coffee on a terrace where they can meet other volunteers from all over the world.

Louis, who's a teacher, is proud to have once again been useful for young people with so many needs. He feels privileged to have the opportunity to experience such enriching experiences.

Louis finds life so beautiful and in less than 24 hours, he will see his wife and his three children. He walks gently towards the terrace. Then, suddenly, Louis was shot dead by a terrorist. The same day, other volunteers will also lose their lives in the same way.

Life is fragile. Sometimes the earth gets angry and hundreds, even thousands of human beings perish. Volcanoes that spit fire and ash, earthquakes, tsunamis that destroy everything under their passage. In summary, all kinds of seismic events have always been destructive sources. Sometimes it is humans who kill. Some are brainwashed, act as programmed robots, become human torches and kill unknown persons. Others are bombarded, shot, exterminated, poisoned ... Unavoidably, diseases and accidents are the most deadly. Human life is fragile and we all temporarily make a longer or shorter stay on earth.

Louis Chabot, a native of Albertville, Matapedia County, Quebec, Canada, died at the age of 53 in Ouagadougou, Burkina Faso. We will all remember him as a happy man, smiling, full of generosity and vitality. Louis left us too early and left three magnificent descendants (Antoine, Laurence and Émile) and his lover Carole, her father Conrad Chabot and her three sisters as well as many relatives and friends who will have to continue their lives without him.

There is no doubt, Louis will always have a place in our hearts.

Goodbye Louis !

Here are the tributes that his three children and his wife paid him at his funeral in Quebec City :

Emile : My father Louis

Many things have been said on television, on social networks. He was recognized as a dedicated teacher for his students, helping his friends in their projects and even, helped unknown and poor people in Africa. But everything has not been said. I would therefore like to add these few lines.

My father was born in Albertville, in a family of four; he had three (3) sisters. He grew up there and kept in touch with his childhood friends. He attended the CEGEP (College) of Rimouski, and once again friends added, subsequently, he studied at Laval University and his network of friends has expanded again. To all those, his colleagues and all these persons has brought us a lot of comfort during these last weeks.

My parents have met at the university almost thirty (30) years ago. Both had courses at the PEPS (Physical Education and Sports Pavilion at Laval University). Since the beginning of their attendance, sports were part of their lives. Then came the trips, especially they traveled Europe by bike, and the children appeared: Antoine, Laurence and me. They never abandoned camping, sports and travel.

Over the years, my father knew my mother well, he understood her, he guessed his thoughts, and spoke English for her.

My father, as we know, was a mathematic teacher and he loved calculation, the logic of mathematic, He was the only one I knew who could recite the thirty-six (36) decimals of π , the only one capable of solving Mentally adding $5/8 + 11/16$. It was our human calculator and our compass, 100% reliable.

Dad, you made me discover so many things, I'll keep good memories of you forever.

Antoine :

My father besides being an intellectual, was a really good handyman. He logged his wood, he renovated the whole house and executed all the little demands of my mother. She had only to say "NAMOUR" I need a cabinet shelf there, my father was trying to do it in his little spare time between a canoe paddle that he was "carving" for Emile, his many sports activities and the transformation of his inventory of used bikes that he transformed into superb quality product and that he resold afterward.

Because of his love for sports, we did a lot: skiing, badminton, tennis, volleyball, canoeing, rock climbing, baseball, skating, running, cycling and fishing. We even had our own ice rink at the back of the house for several years. At home, if we wanted to spend half an hour in front of the computer, we should play outside for half an hour. My father was competitive, counted the points and liked to win.

He had all the carpentry tools that might exist to respond to my mother's requests and he also had a passion for everything related to audio and computer technology; from smart TV to counter with built-in GPS. He has a tend to spend, but not for cell phone. You all think that my mom has a cell phone...well, she doesn't have any, my parents are the only people, that I know, who do not have cell phone. Louis knew how to enjoy life; he always had projects and realized them. There were any problems, only solutions. He organized his vacation and holidays and if he has lack of time to do a bike trip to Alaska, or a two month family trip in Western Canada or in the States and his two humanitarian trips in Africa, he postponed time. he was able to do his bike trip to Alaska, the 2-month family trip in Western Canada and in the United States, exchange houses in France and his two humanitarian trips in Africa.

Many more beautiful things could be said about my father, but at the beginning of the text, I was telling you that I was going to add some more lines ... I love you dad, you were a good father, you are an inspiration for me.

Laurence :

I conclude to tell you that we had determined father, who was going at the end of his ambitions, intelligent, clever of his hands, tolerant and above all in good shape.

Dad, our life will never be the same, but your example of life and our wonderful memories will always be there to help us live and above all, push us to realize our ambitions. Dad, this week, on February 2, 2016, you would have been 54 years old. You looked 45, I must say ... You bite into life every day and you brought out the positive of each situation. You could gauge my strong character and you taught me to appreciate every little thing. I had not finished to learn with you... You were an extraordinary father for me and I would so much love to keep saying it again for the next 46 years (because everyone knows that you would surely reached 100 years considering your incredible physical form!). You will all miss us, you are an inestimable loss ... I always be certain that I was immune to this kind of tragedy. I must believe that this does not only happen to others. Dad, I will think of you in every trial of my life and I shall remember what you would have made to help me taken out of this. I will think of you every day and I know that you will help us to get through these difficult times. You were the best dad in the world. I miss you. I love you.

Carole :

My love, I miss you so much, 30 years being together. I will really need you, of your strength and of your support to continue. You were always there to calm me, to reassure me, to explain myself, without judgment and absolute calm. You encouraged me, you accompanied me, and you were perfect. I liked what we were, the couple we formed, the projects we had, the little argument where I ended up saying CHABOT! It is not possible to think of the future without you. I am anxious and now you are not there to reassure me.

I have my family and my friends yes but.... there is still the gaping hole, the emptiness, the dizziness, I realize that it belongs to me all alone and I have to face it and tame it. I have to trust life, have hope and rebuild myself. I have so much to do!! I will look to our three adorable and extraordinary children, there is 50% Chabot in each of them, that makes a total of 150% is that true? I will take up the challenge of maintaining the house, heating the furnace, continuing to do some sports; cycling trips ... I will become a grandmother and take the role of the grandfather at the same time! I'll drink your Rum without coke promised! Louis you were the love of my life, I loved you and I will always love you.

Before closing, I would like to warmly thank Dolores, my sister and also Brigitte Lavoie, my great friend for their presence and their actions since the events. I would also like to thank my family, all my friends, my colleagues and those of Louis for the prepared meals you brought us, we eat your meals for 3 weeks ; thank you for your visits and your kind words of comfort. I can I ever thank you enough for all the kindness and attention you gave us and which have helped us to pass through these last weeks.

Thank you !

*Ginette Thériault,
Madeleine Chabot's daughter
and cousin of Louis*



The main decisions of the general meeting of October 2, 2016

Mandates to the board of directors for the fiscal year 2016-2017:

Change from basis accounting to accrual accounting to present a more accurate picture of the financial situation of the association.

Recover the GST * and QST * for past years and for the current fiscal year.

Reduce from 12 months to 3 months, starting on January 1, 2017, the grace period during which members who have not renewed their expired membership will be able to receive their magazine *Les Chabotteries* (It means receiving only one review). Communicate by telephone with each member whose their membership fee came to an end and who have not renewed their membership.

Stop offering members the opportunity of life membership, but guarantee it to members who have already paid their lifetime contributions as offered over the past few years. Maintain the reduced contribution offer for members who pay for 5 years.

Complete update of the by-laws of the association so the new regulations could be adopted at the 10th Annual General Meeting which will be held in Sherbrooke on September 25, 2017.

Continue to improve the association's website and update it as often as possible.

Renewal of two-year term as directors

Mr. Clement Chabot and Mr. Maryo Tremblay

Priority

The board of directors must fill, as soon as possible, for the unexpired part of the two-year administrator term, left vacant for health reasons, of Mrs. Catherine Chabot.

* In Québec, the goods and services tax (GST) and the Québec sales tax (QST) are collected on sales or supplies of most property and services.

*Jean-Louis Chabot (member # 190),
President of the General Assembly 2016*



Mini-album souvenir





This flex roll up banner was graciously given to us on July 18 by Mr. Marc-André Chabot (member 293); The effigy of our coat of arms has been realized by his daughter Megane. Mr. Chabot retired last June as a school director in Montreal. We wish him a happy and passionate retreat.

Thank you Mr. Chabot !



Mr. Marcel Chabot, member # 96, (left side) became the fifth honorary member in recognition of the services provided to the association and for its active contribution.

The origin of our banners



It was during the organization of the tricentennial celebrations of the four parishes of St. Francois, St. Jean, St. Laurent and St. Pierre, all located on the Isle of Orleans, that our banners story began. This celebration was made to honor the nineteen families who had settled in these parishes since their founding in 1679, including our own. Paul-Eugene Chabot, president of the event, with the support of his cousins of Premont, Paquet, Lachance et Chabot families have worked hard, unknowingly, at the largest gathering success of the August 4, 1979. Financial statement of this memorable day \$13,665.00.



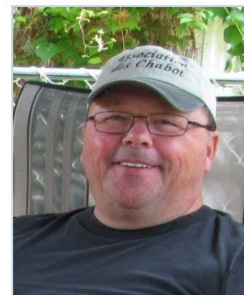
Chabot from Saskatchewan
In St. Laurent's church

Paul-Henri Lachance, a genealogist cousin, with his team, agreed to take three colors to indicate the three lineages of our ancestor Mathurin Chabot; the **Blue** for the descendancy of Joseph, the **Green** for the descendancy of Jean and the **Red** for the descendancy of Michel. With the assistance of his sisters and cousins they made the banners. They had hung them everywhere, even at the entrance of the island bridge, in the church and in the school hall. One of the people which had helped to manufacture the banners had kept them very precious during all these years. Mrs. Helene Chabot-Cimon was telling me that they discovered, to their astonishment, that someone had stolen the one which was installed at the entrance of the bridge, probably to bring it back as a souvenir. On August 20, 2008, Mrs Helene Chabot-Cimon gave them to me as a gift.

It is the Association des Chabot/Chabot Association that has, I believe, the duty to preserve his history. I want to thank you all those who helped to make of these banners.

* Note for nostalgic: There is a book which is called "L'Ile d'Orléans en fête" wrote by Raymond Letourneau

Claude Chabot (01)



Christmas memories



We all have a Christmas souvenir which stayed in memory, mine happened in 1962 when I was 9 years old. My father Julien Chabot, a native of Ste. Justine of Bellechasse County, at this time worked for Canada Flooring Company located in Montreal where they manufactured hardwood floor, which was also intended for bowling alleys in Japan. My father did not make long studies, as like as most children of large families of that time, it was normal that wages go with the education received. It was as usual at the time that mothers stayed home to care for their children, to ensure their education, keep the house clean and cook for his family. We lived at that time in a ground floor duplex, 5 rooms in Montreal North with access to the backyard and a driveway for my dad's car.

Unlike the many gifts that we find under our Christmas tree today, ours was rather modest, but joy still reigned. Our Christmas tree was a spruce tree which my father was going to get to the other side of the Pie IX Bridge and which at the time was much less populated that today (In that time it was a wooded area). With its sparkling red, green and gold Christmas bubbles, its glittering icicles and with its multicolored lights that what our Christmas tree was made of. A large red honeycomb Christmas bell was suspended from the ceiling overlapped the garlands attached to the four corners of the room and that's what were our decorations of the holiday season.

A few weeks before Christmas, the company where my father was employed welcomed all his workers and their families in a large room where there was at the back a podium where a well-decorated Christmas tree and a Santa's large armchair. To make us wait, they were distributing small bags of chips, hard candies and popcorn, which pleased the children, but the atmosphere was at its height the more time went by waiting for this man with his white beard and dressed in red. It was under the sound of bells, the Ho Ho Ho and shouts of the children that Santa Claus finally appeared. They called each child in alphabetical order and also by age.

Most of the kids were unwrapping their gifts on the site, while we had to wait until Christmas Eve to open them. To tell the truth, the only gift I remember having received this Christmas was the one of the shop where Dad worked. When Santa Claus called my name, Diane Chabot, I felt ejected from my seat as a spring going out of a surprise box. It was with difficulty that I made my way to the front with all these children unpacking their gifts in my row or in the aisles. With the multitude of gifts which there were on the stage, Santa Claus almost went unnoticed, but my child's eyes were amazed by all this magic of the holiday season. To my great surprise an enormous gift awaited me, but what was hiding in this nicely packaged gift; however we were allowed to shake it or touch it, but it was forbidden to tear the paper. To give you an idea of my gift size, it was tall as well as my 4-year-old twin younger sisters.

The weeks passed and the Christmas festivities at school finally arrived. That year, I had no other

choice but to personify the Virgin Mary knitting, I did not know what I had to knit, but I had to pretend it.

Winter break for the holiday season meant the beginning of revelrys : steaming meat pies with golden crust, soft donuts, hot apple or sugar pies coming out of the oven and of course the tasty copper-colored turkey whose smell perfumed the whole house. It was also customary for relatives to come for visit us and to wish us holiday greetings. Finally arrived Christmas Eve, I do not remember whether I still believed in Santa Claus or not, but it was necessary to go to sleep a little before going to church for midnight mass. The more the mass was long , more we could not stand on the bench before returning home.

When we got back from church, my sisters and I put on our pyjamas. Mom was busy warming up a meat pie, cutting some vegetables to constitute a small meal of circumstance. My sisters and I, all that we were expecting was Dad's agreement to open our famous gifts. I will first admit that I found it strange that the corners of my wrapping paper gift had been scotch-taped; but I knew later that my father had succumbed to the curiosity of seeing what my enormous present contained.

Do you really want to know what was inside of this big gift, well it was unfortunately a table hockey game; but what Santa thought by offering me a game for boys! You understand better now that despite the 54 years of this past Christmas, I still remember it !



Me, my sister Louise and my father Julien

*I wish you all
the blessings of a
Wonderful Christmas !*



Chabot Pard (01)

Diane



Membership expiration date and grace period

Member 275 EXP. May 30, 2017
 Mr. Mario Tremblay
 599, rue du Griffon
 Lévis Qc Canada G6V3H5

POSTES CANADA
 Numéro de la convention 40069967 de la Poste-publication
 Retourner les blocs adresses à l'adresse suivante :
 Fédération des familles souches du Québec
 C.P. 10090, Succ. Sainte-Foy, Québec (QC) G1V 4C6
 IMPRIMÉ-PRINTED PAPER SURFACE

Association des Chabot

ISSN : 1916-2510-LES CHABOTTERIES

Your Membership expiration date is quite easy to know. Look at it on the sending label, located on the last page of your issue Les Chabotteries. Do not run the risk of missing the arrival of your next reviews Les Chabotteries; send us your renewal before the expiry date.

The grace period, is the period during which the Chabot Association continues to send Les Chabotteries to you, will pass from twelve (12) months to three (3) months from January 1st 2017. You have A member of the board of directors is likely to contact you during this grace period to invite you to renew your membership in your association.

P.S. You can renew your membership directly on our website. Credit cards or paypal accepted

<http://www.association-chabot.com/En/BecomingAMember.html>

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.

The holiday season is on our doorstep

Why not offer as Christmas present to a brother, a sister, to your child, to a relative or to someone who lives far from you, or give him the opportunity of joining the Chabot Association ! For only \$ 25.00 /Canada and \$ 35.00 /USA ! The person will receive 4 issues of the Chabotteries and will be entitled to other benefits included, including access to the vast repertoire consists of the founding president Claude, Chabot as well as to the consultation of the website which promotes ancient as Chabot of contemporary. Why not give the document (History of Chabot association) in .pdf from its beginning until today or look to our promotional items on our website.



<http://www.association-chabot.com/En/>



Mrs. Claudette Jarry, wife of Mr. Marcel Chabot (member # 96) living in Notre-Dame-des-Prairies (Lanaudière region of Quebec) was the happy winner of the painting offered by the late Mrs. Juliette (Chabot) Varga. It was at an auction that the painting found a buyer and was sold for the amount of \$ 300; this sum will directly deposited in the funds of the Association des Chabot.

This painting represents an autumn landscape and it was in the same colors as the trees on this gorgeous Sunday of October in the beautiful region of Bellechasse. It was Mr. François Pard, the husband of our researcher Diane Chabot Pard, who handed the painting to Mrs. Claudette Jarry.



Ms. Juliette (Chabot) Varga passed away in California on August 29, 2016 at the age of 102½ years. One of his last wishes was to offer one of his painting, painted by her hand, to the Association des Chabot so that it could be put up for auction or in a draw, for raising money that will be donate to the association during the brunch of October 2 last. At the age of 100, Ms. Juliette Chabot Varga became a member of our association. On behalf of the Association des Chabot, a huge thank you to her daughter Carol (Varga) Zwaans who sent us the painting and we wanted to highlight this generous gesture. We take this opportunity to reiterate our sincere condolences and as well to her family.



Address Label

CANADA POST

Under Post-publication convention number 40069967
Association des Chabot, 3, rue de Gaulle
Lévis (QC) G6V 3K9

IMPRIME-PRINTED PAPER SURFACE