



Paul Joseph Dugas

August 10, 1938 - November 21, 2021

Paul Joseph Dugas was a loving husband and father who left this world much too soon on November 21, 2021 as a result of complications from Alzheimer's. Paul was born in San Diego, California, to Mary and Max Dugas and moved to Donaldsonville, Louisiana shortly after. He had one sister, Fairalee. When he was 12, his family moved to back California, where he graduated from Cathedral High School in Los Angeles and studied art at Hollywood Arts School. He served in the Air Force Reserves. Paul married Camille Vigil in 1962 and they moved back to Louisiana, to New Orleans, where they would stay to raise their family. They have two children, Pio and Reine.

Much of Paul's career was in the restaurant industry. He worked for Hoffmaster, Diamond Paper, Southern Food Service, and was a member of the Louisiana Restaurant Association. In 1980, he opened Pio Bar Supply, where, over the years, many of his customers would go on to become close friends.

In his later years, Paul devoted much time to his art, focusing on watercolor and winning many awards for his work. He traveled to Italy several times with his family and would return to paint the landscapes and buildings of the country he came to love. His camera in one hand, a limone gelato in the other, and he was a happy man.

Paul had a big personality and an even bigger heart. His greatest loves were his family, Italy, telling a story, and painting. He adored Camille, affectionately calling her his date even after 59 years of marriage and would bring her a rose

every Friday. Paul would do anything for his children, happy to spend time with them over a cup of coffee or a walk around the neighborhood, or to help out with work that needed to be done. Those lucky enough to know him were gifted with the spark and joy that he carried with him every day of his life, even up to the end.

Paul's legacy is to live a bold and big life. His wish for everyone would be to travel, to tell your stories to each other, to share a meal together, to hug each other, and really just to love with everything you've got. He is remembered by his family—Camille, Pio and his wife, Nicole, their children, Max and Jeanne, and Reine, and her son Jacob.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the Visitation and Memorial Service for Paul at L. A. Muhleisen & Son Funeral Home, 2607 Williams Blvd., Kenner on Monday, November 29, 2021. Visitation from 1:00 p.m. to 3:00 p.m. followed by a brief Memorial Service at 3:00 p.m.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made in his memory to the Alzheimer's Association at www.alz.org

To share memories or condolences, please visit www.muhleisen.com

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV **29**. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM (CT)

L.A. Muhleisen & Son Funeral Home
2607 Williams Blvd
Kenner, LA 70062
(504) 466-8577
info@muhleisen.com

Memorial Service

NOV **29**. 3:00 PM (CT)

L.A. Muhleisen & Son Funeral Home
2607 Williams Blvd
Kenner, LA 70062
(504) 466-8577
info@muhleisen.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Paul Joseph Dugas*

October 15, 2023 at 09:39 PM



“ *3 files added to the album Memories Album*



Tammy Lapp - November 29, 2021 at 03:58 PM



“ *3 files added to the album Memories Album*



Tammy Lapp - November 29, 2021 at 03:04 PM

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“ 75 files added to the album Memories Album



Tammy Lapp - November 29, 2021 at 02:58 PM

“ MEMORIES SHARED BY HIS SISTER, FAIRALEE, IN HER AUTOBIOGRAPHY FROM 2015

My Brother

In 1938, my brother, Paul Joseph, was born. He always had my back watching me growing up. He was the best brother a girl could ever have. He has such a sense of humor which I also inherited, and we loved to laugh. We had so many exciting times in our early years. He called me “Jaida” because he couldn’t say brother, and I couldn’t say brother, so I called him “Brada”. We still do this to this day. We played marbles, did puzzles, and went to the movie at the Grand Theatre. He would make him read to me on the steps of her flower shop as she would mumble over the five words and then read about four words out loud a page. Maybe that is why my reading comprehension was never good. I remember Paul giving me a beautiful orchid colored crystal rosary for my 16th birthday. I still have it to this day. Paul went to All Saints Catholic School. He graduated from All Saints Catholic High School in downtown Los Angeles. He went to Woodbury and worked while he did his schooling.

Early childhood memories included:

My brother and I would slide down the levy on flattened waxed cardboard boxes holding gladiolas from my mom’s flower shop (our own homemade toboggan).

As I said previously, my brother called me Jaida because he couldn’t say my name until I was about seven years old. Before that, he called me Horse Legs. Oh, to be thin again...

Fishing on the bayou with a cane fishing pole with no reel.

Crawfish boils when the young children were in charge of nabbing the crawfish and returning them to the burlap sacks.

Catching fireflies at night with bottles that had holes in the lid.

The ice shaver’s cart that came by the house every day. Paul and I would help the man scrape the tops of 2 huge blocks of ice with a scraper that formed

*rectangular shapes of shaved ice. Then he would pour the wonderful s
syrup on top. They were served on a paper plate with a spoon and cos
whopping 5 cents. Those were the days.*

*Paul and I would take my empty baby doll carriage around the block to
yard and take the fallen pinecones which were very unusual in our tow.
them into the carriage. It was a very covert affair in those days. I bet th
watched from the window and laughed their heads off.*

*Paul and I sitting on the floor in our back room with MaMa in her rockin
we listened to the radio. I remember the programs we heard to this day
Ranger (Hi Ho Silver, Away) and his Indian companion Tonto. Inner Sa
noisy hinged door screeching open so slowly. That was the program th
climbed up onto MaMa's lap when the screeching noise started. Last o
one with the guy with a deep voice that said "Who knows? The Shadow
wonder I had nightmares for the next ten years.*

Catching glass bead necklaces thrown off the floats at Mardi Gras time

*Going to the Grand Theatre with my brother. We could buy popcorn sp
granulated sugar or salt. We only got to see one movie. After the movie
shorts would show such as the Lone Ranger, Flash Gordon and my fav
Three Stooges.*

*I can still hear his voice and them laughing together. I love you Uncle F
will always hold a special place in our hearts and minds forever!*

*Te Amo Zio
~ Tammy*



Tammy Lapp - November 29, 2021 at 02:39 PM

WM

“ *Paul was a wonderful man. His soul was shining brightly at all times. His proudest moments in life revolved around his family and the people he encountered all over the world. Indeed, he was a man of talent, skill and good will! And that smile; the one he gifted each of us is to be remembered always!*

Winona P. AGUZIN-Gibbs Pass Christian, M - November 28, 2021 at 03:37 PM

CF

“ *As I sit here reading this obituary, using a coaster that Paul made in 2013, I remember my friend Camille and Paul and their many loving years filled with wonderful memories and can't imagine what beauty he is experiencing and what art he is now creating. Rest In Peace Paul and much love to you Camille and Pio and Reine.*



Cheri Fontaine - November 28, 2021 at 02:39 PM