

Brotherhood of amateurs of Bleu de Gex Bleu de Gex Oath

Oyer, Oyer, beautiful Ladies
And Gentlemen, this commitment
I pledge on the honor
Before the Tiocands and the Tiocandes
The Bargognons and Bargognones
The other Disbelievers and Fouèzes
And the good heads
The simple and the Richtaux
The Boius and the Gangilles
And all the other Gnolus.

To devote my time
To defend the Bleu de Gex, the only, the true
Made by our master's fritters
In our beautiful mountains
With good milk from our beautiful cows.

To make sure you recognize its AOC,
To Chapelotter, to Renauder without rest,
and have it put to Ruclon,
The treacherous and shameful imitations.

To say and proclaim to the world,
The delicacy of his subtle taste of coming back,
And the richness of his recipes.



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I pledge at the end of the ends,
Always Taste,
and enjoy religiously,
The Bleu de Gex without limits,
And in the noble company,
of the best products and picholettes of this country.

