

KAREN'S CORNER



Every cabin here holds its own legends—a tapestry of family gatherings, shared laughter, and bonds formed through overcoming hardships together. These narratives intertwine, creating a unique sense of community that makes Eagle Bay truly special. I invite you to share your stories with me! Let us celebrate the moments, memories, and experiences that make our community so remarkable. Together, we can continue to embrace the spirit of this wonderful place we proudly call home.

Cabin Series

Howard Campbell sits quietly on the front bench of his family's cabin, conscious of the legacy beneath him. Where laughter and learning once echoed in Eagle Bay's schoolhouse, the Campbells found themselves guardians of more than a home. In this photo, Howard honours the past by recreating a beloved 1938 school moment. The schoolhouse may be gone, but its memory binds those who love it—a gentle reminder that places live on in our hearts.



Archival Record of the Schoolhouse in Eagle Bay in 1938



Howard Campbell at the original school site, now his family's property.

ECHOES OF EAGLE BAY

Memories at the Galligan House

History lingers in the very soil of Eagle Bay. Nowhere is this more evident than in the Galligan family story. In 1928, Del Galligan carved a mixed farm from the land, laying a foundation that would span generations. After his son George married Elizabeth Lawrance in 1949, they continued farming on their inherited homestead. When George passed away,



Elizabeth faced the challenge of running the farm alone. She divided and sold the farm, lakefront lots, and land-view properties. Today, Gary Sanvido owns the original homestead and seven acres, while Mike Lawrance, the family's oldest living relative, retains a narrow stretch of waterfront.



For Mike, ties to Eagle Bay were stitched in childhood. Summers with his aunt and uncle pressed the land's stories into memory, leaving him longing to reconnect. He had not visited the old Galligan place in years, and uncertainty filled him: What remained? On July 15th, nostalgia mingled with anticipation as Mike, Susan, and I turned from Bravo Road onto Parker Road, emotions shifting from apprehension to hope. The Galligan homestead emerged in half-shadow and half-memory, as if waiting for someone to ask after its past. Owner Gary Sanvido welcomed us, letting us stroll across lawns where past and present intertwined, heightening our sense of reverence.

We wandered through the passage of time. The land itself stretched toward the water, as though reluctant to let go of its own reflection. A hunched cistern and an obstinate hen house marked the passage of generations. Once the pulse of the farm, the barns had surrendered to absence. We paused beneath cherry and apple trees, their boughs sagging with fruit and passed memories.



Indoors, Gary proudly shared his renovations and the extraordinary measures he took to retain the building's authenticity. His words layered new stories onto old timber and stone. The creaking floors and stairs remained unaltered, carrying the weight of decades and deepening nostalgia into a bittersweet sense of belonging. The house did not just stand; it remembered. Leaving felt like a loss revealed only after the door closed, shifting our feelings from gratitude to quiet sadness. The owner's generosity—opening a century-old house and its stories—felt like a gift.



The Galligan homestead is more than a house; it holds the stories of people shaped by the land. To visit is not just to remember, but to feel you belong—even for a moment.

ECHOES OF EAGLE BAY

From a Photograph to Forever: The Emerson Legacy at Eagle Bay

Roy and Clara Emerson's time at Eagle Bay began in 1947, inspired by a photo of a sunset over Shuswap Lake that their son Ken brought home. When Ken's friend Bill Barr mentioned a rare offer—sixty-two and a half acres of untouched lakeshore with 1,700 feet of waterfront—Roy was intrigued. The land had only a small 12x16 log cabin and an old barn, and no road access. Undeterred, Roy was quickly charmed and bought it even though Clara was unsure. Soon, as the family settled in, Clara grew to love Eagle Bay, and their adventure began.



Clara, baby Ken and Roy

Once settled in 1947, the Emersons quickly found their cabin cramped, especially with Ken there. Seeking comfort, Roy built a lean-to with two small bedrooms. His ingenuity brought hope and excitement to their lakeside adventure, setting the tone for changes ahead.

However, their new additions brought new challenges. As months passed, Roy watched their savings from selling the house on the Coast shrink. Uncertain about the future but determined, he worked with Frank Leslie, a local logger, to arrange the sale of timber from their land. The \$1,500 deal briefly improved their situation. Still, uncertainty about what lay ahead lingered, adding suspense to their story.

Roy's carpentry skills became well known at Eagle Bay. Neighbors sought his help, and his first job with the Turgeons helped the Emersons feel at home. Roy accepted any available work, demonstrating his determination and commitment. For several summers, Roy and Ken even helped fight fires across the lake at Magna Bay, gaining adventure and making new friends.

Roy's growing reputation continued to shape their lives. Over the years, Roy and his friend Bob Davidson became well-known for building charming cabins along the lakeshore. When Roy stopped building in 1969, he didn't step away from the community—he continued to look after neighbors' cottages during the winter, ever the reliable friend and caretaker.

Through the decades from the 1940s to the late 1980s, Eagle Bay remained Roy and Clara's cherished haven, filled with hard work, laughter, and the simple pleasures of lakeside living.

Years later, after leaving the area for work, Ken returned to the lake with his family as often as he could, drawn back by fond memories and the shimmering water. In 1982 or 1983, following Geo's early retirement, Ken and Geo moved a mobile home onto the Emerson property so they could care for his aging parents. In 1988, when Roy's health declined and he had to leave the lake, the memories and spirit of Eagle Bay remained a constant source of comfort for him. of Eagle Bay remained a constant source

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The lake remained Ken's sanctuary, making it all the more bittersweet when the property was sold after Roy and Clara's later years, sometime after 1988. Today, Megan and Jeffrey Larsen own the land along Armstrong Road, yet the Emerson spirit lingers on the shore.

Ken is buried at Eagle Bay Community Cemetery with his parents, Roy and Clara. In July 2025, his family brought his ashes to Eagle Bay and held a celebration of life at the Community Hall, calling it his happy place. Welcome home, Ken! The Emerson family is remembered for over 40 years in Eagle Bay, where they were pioneers in the community.

