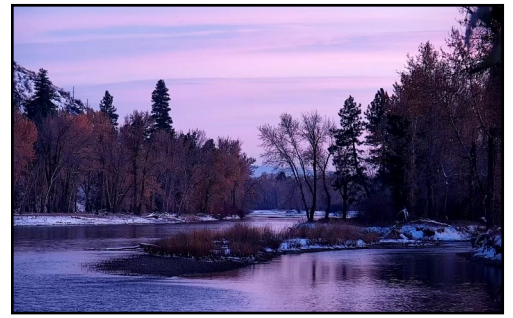


About the Ranch

Dunrovin Ranch is in Lolo, Montana, nestled along the beautiful Bitterroot River, between two mountain ranges, just 8 miles south of Missoula, home to the University of Montana.



Owners SuzAnne and Sterling Miller officially opened Dunrovin Ranch in 2005, and since then, thousands of people from all over the world have come and gone, enriching the ranch in many ways. Special events, joyous weddings, theatrical performances, wildfires in the mountains with firefighters harbored in the ranch's pastures, wild horses in the mountains, the river's flooding and freezing, late spring storms, horseback riding lessons, brilliant autumn colors, and fascination with the ospreys have all punctuated the years.



With four web cameras that stream live 24/7, Dunrovin Ranch documents a plethora of activities year-round. Webcam viewing can run the gamut from soothing sunsets to live interactive trail rides, to osprey eggs hatching. We throw in some donkey shenanigans (or rather THEY do) and we offer a variety of planned, participatory programs to lure you into joining us so we can get to know one another.

Why the Name Dunrovin?

Our backstory... As a young woman in the 1880s, SuzAnne's great-grandmother, Clara, and her husband Harry, lived in a log cabin along Carpenter Creek near the mining town of Neihart in Montana's big Belt Mountains. There, she gave birth to SuzAnne's grandmother, Gertrude. Circumstances, however, forced the family to leave Montana and return to the Midwest, where, with the proceeds from his Montana mining adventure, Harry built a mansion on the banks of the Mississippi River.

Unfortunately, Harry's risk-taking got him into significant financial trouble, and he lost his fortune. Ashamed of his losses, Harry abandoned his now very large family and fled to the woods of Wisconsin. Left with seven children and a huge house, Clara did the only sensible thing: she piled the family into one bedroom and opened a boarding house. She remained there until the last child left home and she was free to follow her own muse—Montana.



LEFT: SuzAnne's great-grandmother Clara sits with her goat at the mountain cabin she named Dun Rovin.

RIGHT: SuzAnne stands on that same porch 75 years later.



As a child, SuzAnne spent many wonderful summer days (and a few in winter) with her grandmother, Gertrude, at Dun Rovin. Filled with memories of picking wild raspberries, hiking the mountains, fishing the streams, and sleeping in the screened-in porch during wild thunderstorms, SuzAnne kept Dun Rovin and Montana close to her heart and mind as she moved about the world. Montana remained her real home through the years. Once her aging parents needed assistance, and SuzAnne and Sterling could retire from their positions in Alaska, they returned to Montana. SuzAnne was "done roving" and she and Sterling immediately gave the name Dunrovin to their little slice of paradise along the Bitterroot River. Her two sons now carry memories of their childhood years at Dunrovin.