



## ABOUT THE RANCH

Dunrovin Ranch is conveniently located in Lolo, Montana, nestled along the beautiful Bitterroot River, 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 so many ways. Many animals have also passed through. Special events, joyous weddings, theatrical performances, wildfires in the mountains with firefighters staying in the ranch's pastures, the flooding and freezing river, late spring snowstorms, and endless fascination with the resident ospreys have all punctuated the years.

With four web cameras that stream live 24/7, Dunrovin 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) from time to time while offering a variety of planned activities for your viewing pleasure and interactive fun.



# Why the Name Dunrovin?

An interesting story... 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 adventures, 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 literally 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.



Far left—  
SuzAnne's great-grandmother, Clara, sitting with a goat at Dun Rovin'. And, immediate left, SuzAnne stands on that same porch 75 years later.

Gertrude and two of her sisters had already been lured back to Montana by the time Clara was free to find her way back to the tiny settlement of cabins along Carpenter Creek. Upon arrival, she declared that she was "Dun Rovin'" — she never meant to leave Montana, and she was back to stay. A "Dun Rovin'" sign was fashioned from wood and nailed above the front door.

As a child, SuzAnne spent many wonderful summer days (and a few winter days) with her grandmother at Dun Rovin'. Her heart is full with memories of long summer days hiking the hills, picking wild raspberries, fishing the streams, and sleeping on the screened-in porch during wild thunderstorms. Those Montana memories were always fresh in SuzAnne's heart and mind as she moved about the world. Montana remained her real home throughout those years. Once her aging parents required assistance and SuzAnne and Sterling could retire from their positions, they turned their family towards that Montana home. SuzAnne too was "dun rovin'" and immediately gave the name Dunrovin to their little piece of heaven along the Bitterroot River.