



Pronghorn Lake is a trophy trout destination located in southern Oregon just 6 hours from Portland. Behemoth trout up to 23 lbs. have been caught this past season. Lake closes for the summer on June 15 and reopens mid-October depending upon water temperature. Book your spot now to assure you get the dates you want.

Two cabins, a campsite, and an RV spot are available. Here are the details:

- 150-acre lake, 40 miles east of Klamath Falls, just 6 hours' drive from Portland
- Two cabins with electricity, heat, fridge, microwave, coffee maker, and gas barbeque if available. First come first serve.
- Float tubes recommended; boats available for rental for \$35/day
- Fly fishing only, barbless hook, catch and release
- Motorhome/Trailer power hookups available for \$10/night
- Clean but rustic accommodations - bring your own water
- Excellent bird-watching (eagles, osprey, pelicans, herons, crane, and other waterfowl)
- Peaceful - escape the noise of the city and highway and see countless stars at night!
- 24-daily rate: drive down in the morning, fish the afternoon, stay overnight, fish the next morning.
  - Daily rate: \$200 per person
  - 3-4 anglers: \$185/person
  - 5-6 anglers: \$170/person
  - Non-fishing guests: \$25/day
  - Group rates available

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For reservations:

Call Mike Tyrholm at 541-281-3030

mike@pronghornlakeranch.com

<http://www.pronghornlakeranch.com/>

For additional fishing information call Denny Rickards at 541.381.2218  
or Vickie Loftus at 503.680.7147

**Pronghorn Lake in Southern Oregon is a trophy trout destination to add to your bucket list. Toby, who recently fished Pronghorn had this to say about his experience - Vickie Loftus, [www.StillwaterAdventure.com](http://www.StillwaterAdventure.com)**

You never forget the biggest fish you caught. I caught mine last fall at Pronghorn Lake Ranch. It was 33 inches long and 23lbs. It's a great place to fish, and you very well could catch your biggest trout there too!

I'm not a skilled angler. Every year I have to relearn how to cast, and it takes 5 minutes and several tries to tie my first decent blood knot. I've been fly fishing for about five years, but unlike Vickie, who is fishing and tying scores of flies on a weekly basis, my fishing is sporadic and brief, maybe one weekend every few months. I love it, though, and last fall was my best fishing experience, ever.

Vickie brought me to Pronghorn Lake Ranch in southeastern Oregon. It's a big, 150-acre lake, and although secluded and off the beaten path, is just a 6-hour drive from Portland. There, you might likely catch the biggest trout anywhere in the state. Launching our float tubes, we worked our way along the shallow shoreline areas.

It was a cold, November day. The water temperature was about 43 degrees, so I had to wear several layers to keep warm. But Vickie assured me that, as cold as the water might be, November fishing could still be hot. Boy was she right!

I slowly worked my way up and down the north end of the lake. I got barely a bump or a nibble, but no strike. I didn't mind. I was getting hungry and decided to take a break, so I turned my tube around and started to head back toward the boat ramp.

I felt pressure on my rod. At first, I thought I had snagged something, because I didn't feel movement. But then it started to move, slowly. Maybe I'd snagged on a large stick or something, I thought. But no, the snag started to move away from me. I set the hook and began repeating to myself, "don't lose it, don't lose it!" I began stripping in my line. Since the water was so cold, my fish didn't speed off or give me aerial acrobatics, but I didn't complain. I just wanted to land it cleanly and safely.

I finally worked her close enough to catch glimpses of her gleaming back. What a beauty! What a brute! I had a decent size net, with an 18-inch opening and deep, rubber basket, but the fish was just too big! Even when I got her all the way in, I still struggled to get her past her midpoint, and more than once she slipped out when I tried to lift her up. I finally got her far enough into the net to bring her up. She was 33 inches and 23 lbs.! I carefully removed the hook, and took the time to revive the magnificent creature. With such cold water and after the fight to bring her in, I wanted to make sure she would live so someone else might get a chance to hook her some day.

She was the one fish I caught that day, and was the largest of any caught that day. I cannot wait to return to Pronghorn again!

To schedule your fishing trip call Mike at 541 218-3030

Good fishing!

[www.stillwateradventure.com](http://www.stillwateradventure.com)

