

Battle Born Rangers Newsletter

Reno, NV

10 / 2025

A tribute to a wonderful couple

I miss "Imus Offen" often.

A few years ago, in Salt Lake City the top shooter shoot-off was Imus Offen versus The Grim Reaper. The 10 11 4+ shoot off came down to the last faller plate. Imus Offen did not miss he nailed it, and The Grim Reaper with a stern look walked away defeated! Imus, with his typical spirit continued to enjoy his friends and the spirit of our



game for several years. In mid-October 2025 once again, Imus was matched against the Reaper in Reno in the top gun shoot-off. Imus had unbelievable support as he approached the stage. Again 10 11 4+ was the stage. They were even after the pistol; Imus got his last of 10 rifles before Reaper so far, no misses. Imus missed a shotgun and needed to engage again. The door was open for Reaper. Reaper did not lose this time. Imus was not able to get off the last rifle shot, his equipment failed.

Tim was a happy person, often. He was polite, kind and shared joy

with all. He was the poster boy of Cowboy Action Shootings. The next time you feel like being negative, please STOP, think of Imus he would thank you for that.

May the FORCE be with Patience Myazz and family,
Wylie Fox Esquire

From your Secretary – Jasper Agate

Howdy all,

I meet the O'Fallon's at the great High Sierra Shootout a number of years ago. Fanner Fifty had been excitingly telling us that his Brother in-law and sister in-law were going to join us as guests that

year. I met the most pleasant man wandering around the range camera in hand snapping pic's here and there and it was Tim, Fanner's brother in-law. Ole Ufda, Rex T. Dog and myself were coming in from shooting that afternoon and we ran into the photographer; Tim. He asked if he could take a picture of the three of us. We looked at each other and replied sure why not as long as you're not afraid of us breaking your camera taking a photo of the three troublemakers!!



Wandering around the camp later that afternoon I saw a couple of HUGE pit bulls romping around a camp. They looked so inviting and friendly that they drew me in to them. What a treat they were. Having just lost Trudy, our lovable old girl Springer cross, I was in dog love heaven!! Low and behold it was the camp of Imus and his lovely wife Patience. She was Karen at that time and soon there after came up with the unique cowboy name of

Patience Myazz. Their camp was warm and inviting and I probably made a nuisance of myself going back for more dog love!!

Imus surprised me awhile later with three framed pictures of the three troublemakers and now it hangs in a place of honor in my gun room. Not only does it remind me of some great times with our fellow cowboy shooters I have the fond remembrance of the great photographer who presented the photo to me and my compadres.

Over the next number of years we met at our range and Patience always had a great big hug for me. It turns out that both Imus and I were going through some health issues and when they could come out she always had a hug and question on how I was doing. They jumped into the club with both feet, taking on responsibilities that required them to "learn the ropes" at an accelerated rate. Their wasn't a job that needed doing that either one of them wasn't ready to lend a hand with a smile on their faces!

Imus, I'll miss your smiling face and that quick wit of yours to crack a joke when things got a little tense. You were always there when your health permitted to do the heavy lifting that some of us just couldn't do anymore.

Patience, I can't wait for a warm hug from you when you are ready to join us again. Please don't make it too long.

With all my love,

Jasper Agate