

My husband Dan Travis was 64 years old in 2021. He was a dearly loved husband, father, grandfather, brother, uncle, and school bus driver and while he refused the vaccine, he was exposed to those who took it. He became ill on September 7, 2021.

September 18, That evening his oxygen level took a serious drop so I sent him to Aultman Hospital. I called the next morning and was told by a nurse that he was on oxygen and they had started him on remdesivir. She said that he had fallen out of bed that morning. Hours later I received a call from Dan's PCP and he requested that I come to the hospital. I had to put on two masks, a gown, and latex gloves. Dan was on high flow oxygen and he was restrained because he was trying to remove the oxygen mask and maneuver out of bed. He couldn't open his eyes, and I couldn't understand him. His PCP said they wanted to vent Dan to give his lungs a rest. I said he only had my permission to vent him if they took him off the remdesivir and started him on Ivermectin. He wanted to know why he didn't do the monoclonal antibodies and stated that it was too late for them now. I told him I wanted to take Dan home but he said Dan would die if I took him home. He again ask if they could vent him and I restated that only if they stopped the remdesivir and put him on Ivermectin. The PCP very begrudgingly asked what the dosage per Frontline doctors was as though he agreed to give it to him. The next morning, I found out that Dan had been given propofol, morphine, was vented, and still on the remdesivir in the COVID ICU. I asked to speak to his PCP, and I was told a physician's assistant was in charge of the ICU and she changed the orders that the PCP had given. The PA told me Dan only had a 20% chance of survival. I insisted his care be assigned to pulmonary and infectious disease doctors and that she be relieved of the job.

At this point Dan was unresponsive. Over the next days, the nurses told us they tried to reduce the sedation to get him to respond to no avail.

We tried to contact Aultman Hospital administrators only to never have our calls returned. We asked the infectious disease doctors and internists to give Dan high dose Vitamin C. Zinc, and D3 and we were refused. At no time during his hospital stay was he given any form of nutrition. All the while Dan was getting worse. They ran a picline which I did approve via the phone with two nurses to stabilize his blood pressure. Then his kidneys were failing so he had to have kidney dialysis.

October 3rd we were told he was no longer contagious and that we could be with him one person at a time.

October 5, two nurses from wound care came in to bandage a large bed sore on his behind that Dan had acquired during his 17 days in Aultman Hospital. Then a short time later the doctor on duty asked if Dan could be DNR and receive only comfort care, I verbally agreed if I could call in the rest of the family. I never signed any consent forms during this entire hospital stay. Dan passed after the vent was taken off.