

August 8, 2026

FOR THE RECORD ONLY

Senator Ron Johnson
United States Senate
Washington, DC 20510

Re: COVID-19 Hospital Protocols

Dear Senator Johnson,

My name is Nancy K. Traini. I am the wife – now widow – of Steven R. Traini. We lived in Colorado Springs, Colorado, and were married for 28 years. My husband died just 22 days before our 29th wedding anniversary.

Steve was immuno-compromised. He had Celiac disease and three stents in his heart, but he was strong, determined, and a fighter. In November 2021, we made plans to travel to Northern California to spend Thanksgiving with my mother. My husband was not vaccinated, and neither am I.

- Before we left, Steve took a PCR test on November 18, 2021, and was told he was COVID negative.
- November 19, we left Colorado Springs for California. Steve felt fine. During the drive, we both began developing flu-like symptoms.
- By November 27, his condition had worsened so badly that my mom and I took him to Enloe Hospital, Chico, California. His oxygen level was 74. He weighed 230 pounds at admission, approximately 7:00 p.m. that night. We were told they wanted to keep him overnight for observation. When I left him, he seemed to be doing better because they had him on oxygen. I believed he was in good hands.
- The next morning, when I called, I was told he had COVID.
- He was placed on COVID unit floor in single room.
- Two days later, I learned the hospital had already given him one dose of Remdesivir the night he was admitted and another dose the following day. After heated discussions with his doctor, the Remdesivir was stopped.
- His cell phone was put out of reach.
- I requested multiple times to put him on Hydroxychloroquine and Ivermectin along with high doses of Vit D and Zinc. Eventually they upped his Vit D to 50 mcgs week.
- Over the next two weeks, I saw Steve for a total of 30 minutes.

My first 15-minute visit, Steve was happy to see me. He smiled at me. He had been given a small tub of applesauce. His oxygen saturation was in the low 90s, and he was on a CPAP. That night, his doctor called me and said he was doing great after seeing me. That gave me hope.

- The very next morning, I was told he had been put on a BiPAP at 100% oxygen.
- I was allowed one more 15-minute visit (Sunday) only because I told Steve I would see him tomorrow. The Floor Nurse was livid and let me know it was against hospital protocol and to wait until afternoon to visit. During both visits, Steve looked bruised,

pale, and frightened. After the last visit, I was told I could not see him anymore unless he was dying.

But for two 15-minute visits for two weeks, my husband was alone. No advocate. They denied me as medical proxy.

During that entire time, he had only received two small tubs of applesauce and part of an Ensure—just before my visits. His day nurse and night nurse told me he could not eat or drink because he was on the BiPAP. He was not given nutritional support. He was not given hydration through tubes. When I asked why, I was told it was “against protocol.”

Senator Johnson, my husband died on December 12, 2021, at 2:20 p.m. Pacific Time. He was 58 years old. His tongue was black. His breath was foul. He was skin and bones.

I watched my husband take his last breath.

Thank you for your time and for reading my statement.

Respectfully,
Nancy K. Traini