

Courage, Truth, Freedom





In Loving Memory of MARIAN CZESLAW (WOZNICKI) VAGNER

LOVING FATHER OF ANDRZEJ

Born 11/7/1931

Died 15/7/22

Aged 91

RIP

Marian Vagner, born in Czestochowa, Poland, 1931. Came to Australia 30/12/1958. From the time he was a small child, Marian stood up for FREEDOM. Too young to fight, he helped supply ammunition, hand grenades, sub machine guns to FREEDOM fighters in the forest. Marian also helped supply food to Jewish ghetto in Czestochowa. He helped feed Russian prisoners of war (i.e. soldiers taken prisoner by the Germans).

The Nazis killed half of Marian's family. People caught helping FREEDOM fighters were executed by the Nazis. Marian was nearly executed by Nazi firing squads on four occasions. He was saved by FREEDOM fighters.

Marian was 11, 12, 13 years old at the time. In total during WW2, Marian could have been shot or blown up 12 times. Marian survived Nazis', survived the communists and came to Australia.

Now in more recent times (at the beginning of 2020) Marian knew straight away that there is no pandemic, it is all about CONTROL and SPYING on people. Seeing QR codes made Marian feel like throwing up. He knew it's about CONTROL. When seeing a QR code he felt like someone was pointing a gun at him.

Marian NEVER got jabbed and never wore a mask (muzzle). He would get harassed by brainwashed security guards at Chemist's Warehouse, etc.

At the beginning of June 2022 Marian got a bacterial infection (pneumomediastinum pneumonia). Tragically, mainly because most people are complete cowards with no self-respect, people like my father were physically and mentally abused under the cover of bullshit plannedemic covid-19 rules. For example the start of June when Marian first became unwell. He was not fully conscious (not getting into bed all night). The ambulance did not want to take Marian because he was not willing to wear a muzzle or agree to a Covid test. I (Andrew) had to beg the ambulance officer to take Marian to the Alfred. Luckily after being given antibiotics Marian was returned home after 23 hours. He was mentally alert over the next five and a half weeks but his health got worse and he was walking less and less. He was not eating for about 2 weeks. At the end of June he was admitted for the second time to the Alfred Hospital.

Marian was taken to the isolation ward for NO reason. This was extremely distressing for him. At around 10pm Marian phoned me (his son Andrew) and I could hear him crying. Marian said, "I have never been treated this way since I came to this country. They force me to wear a mask." (Marian was struggling to breathe so felt he was SUFFOCATING with the mask). Marian told Andrew that everyone was against him. When the so-called medical staff (criminals) go or

turn their backs, Marian said he rips the muzzle off his face. He said he feels broken. This time Marian was returned home after two and a half days.

The third and last time at the Alfred Hospital (which was really like a prison or concentration camp), this time Marian was taken to a so-called normal ward, not put in isolation. He stayed there from 5/7/22 to 15/7/22.

On 10/7/22 the doctor phoned Marian's son Andrew saying, "You better come quickly, Marian doesn't have long left, he has been put on oxygen." I (Andrew) arrive at the Alfred Hospital entrance and see two long queues of people all wearing muzzles and holding their mobile phones with proof of jab. They were standing there like dumb sheep or brainwashed cowards. I walk in like a normal person, a FREE man, no muzzle, no phone. For this I get assaulted by three brainwashed security goons. For Marian's sake, because he has no-one else, I tolerate a muzzle and RAT test.

During Marian's last five days I am limited how long I am allowed to stay with him. For Marian to see me, his son, in a mask, would be like someone sticking a knife in his chest. So I would go to the second floor then walk backwards, draw a curtain around the bed, take off the muzzle, turn around, so my father could see a normal human.

During Marian's last 5 days, if I was with him a few minutes too long, the Head Nurse would threaten to call security. Marian wanted me to be with him all the time. During his last five days Marian was on oxygen on and off.

Thursday 14/07/22:

Around 5pm Marian became really distressed, trying to take off his oxygen. The nurse threatened me again with security and I went home.

At around 7pm the doctor calls me at home saying, "You better come back quickly, your father is worse."

I arrive around 8pm and see that Marian has been moved to another room. He is sitting in bed but not really conscious, perhaps not aware of me being there? Those criminals at the Alfred stole our last chance of being able to talk with each other.

I stayed with Marian until 1am then drove home. I rang the hospital before breakfast the next day to be told that Marian has died and now I can stay as long as I like.

All of this unnecessary mental, physical, financial abuse of countless people could have been avoided if more people had just a tiny bit of courage. People in hospital unable to feed themselves are literally starving because of lack of medical staff.

Even now, in 2023, the situation in hospitals is just as bad. The main reason why there is a shortage of medical staff is because a lot of doctors, nurses, etc were brave enough and smart enough to refuse the poison jab and still can't get their jobs back.

Marian is now at Springvale Cemetery, Pines Monumental Row EM, grave 47. His cause of death, was it pneumonia? Lack of care, abuse, etc. murder?

Note: Also while in hospital I remember Marian phoned me at home and commenting, "They (the nurses) have no idea what they are doing." He said they were washing him roughly with toxic spray that was burning his skin. I later found out that Marian had skin damaged between his legs and on the back of his legs. You would think people in hospitals would know that elderly people have delicate skin and be gentle. Treat people humanely.

Marian also told me he is always cold in hospital and that the food is cold. And no-one tells him anything. What we went through was hell.

MARIAN'S QUOTES:

WEDNESDAY 23/3/22 MARIAN SAID (IN POLISH), "I WAS BORN FREE, I AM FREE AND I WILL STAY FREE."

TUESDAY 19/4/22 MARIAN SAID, "I WAS BORN FREE AND I STAY FREE. NOBODY MAKE ME A SLAVE."

FRIDAY 8/7/22 MARIAN SAID, "NIE PODAWAYSIE" I.E: DON'T GIVE UP.

The main reason why I am sharing my father's story is to expose the truth and for people to use my father as an example, to gain some courage. To do whatever it takes to turn prisons like the former Alfred Hospital back into hospitals.

TOGETHER WE CAN MAKE A REAL DIFFERENCE, INCLUDING, NEVER ALLOWING TYRANNY UNDER THE COVER OF LIES TO OCCUR AGAIN.....

I WANT MY DAD'S STORY TO BE LIKE A HAND GRENADE RIPPING THROUGH ALL THE BULLSHIT.

8/9/21 MARIAN SAID, "I AM POLAK, WE DON'T GIVE UP!"

REMEMBER: "NIE PODAWAYSIE"

"DON'T GIVE UP"

P.S. PLEASE SHARE MARIAN'S STORY WITH EVERYONE YOU KNOW.

THANK YOU.

ANDRZEJ VAGNER

RECIPE WRITTEN THURSDAY 4/7/2019 (PHOTOS FROM 15-4-2022, 3 MONTHS BEFORE MARIAN DIED) HE MADE 151 CHRUSTY

MARIAN TOOK OUT A LARGE WHITE PLASTIC BOWL.

INGREDIENTS:

7 CUPS PLAIN FLOUR

8 EGG YOLKS

8 LARGE SPOONS COLES SOUR CREAM

HEAPED SPOON (TEASPOON) MCKENZIES BAKING POWDER

(WE BROUGHT 125G BAKING POWDER TODAY AT COLES)

QUEEN ORGANIC VANILLA ESSENCE

(MARIAN SAID, "ORGANIC IS BULLSHIT")

DEMBOWA POLISH VODKA – 4 SOUP SPOONS

VEGETABLE OIL – 4 SOUP SPOONS – BURNS LESS, EASIER TO ROLL OUT

MARIAN MIXED INGREDIENTS A BIT WITH SPOON, THEN BY HAND.

TOO THICK, SO MARIAN ADDED MILK.

MIX, MAKE DOUGH. MARIAN THEN ADDED A BIT MORE PLAIN FLOUR BECAUSE DOUGH STICKED TO BOWL AND MIXED.

ROLL OUT WITH ROLLING PIN

CUT INTO STRIPS

CUT SLIT IN THE MIDDLE

PULL ONE END THROUGH SLIT.

PLACE ON TEA TOWELS

FRY IN ~1/2 CM SUNFLOWER OIL ON FRYPAN (PLACE IN HOT OIL)

FRY UNTIL GOLDEN COLOUR.

AS YOU FRY, WHEN ONE SIDE IS GOLDEN COLOUR, FLIP OVER AND FRY

LATER, WHEN COOL SPRINKLE WITH ICING SUGAR.

ENJOY!

ANY LEFT OVER CHRUSTY CAN BE FROZEN