

PUBLIC SUBMISSION

As of: 6/6/18 8:44 AM Received: June 05, 2018 Status: Pending_Post Tracking No. 1k2-93jx-ftlx Comments Due: June 05, 2018 Submission Type: Web

Docket: NRC-2018-0017
Storing Spent Nuclear Fuel Waste

Comment On: NRC-2018-0017-0003
Requirements for the Indefinite Storage of Spent Nuclear Fuel

Document: NRC-2018-0017-DRAFT-0063
Comment on FR Doc # 2018-05776

Submitter Information

Name: Jonathan Adler
Address:
382 Avenida Castilla Unit # P
Laguna Woods, CA, 92637
Email: LawGuruLaguna@yahoo.com

General Comment

Sirs: I live and own property just 19 miles ("as the crow flies") from the de-commissioned San Onofre Nuclear Generating Station (SONGS) well within the zone of risk and evacuation. Storing highly-radioactive spent fuel rods on a sandy bluff, a few yards from and above the Pacific Ocean; in a salty corrosive environment; near main north-south artery I-5, unable to handle evacuation when needed; vulnerable to earthquake or tsunami; defenseless against terrorism by land, sea or air; in many dozen 5/8"-thin-wall cannisters, incapable of internal monitoring, "guaranteed" (if that means anything!) for a tiny fraction of their contents' half-life and risk years; each with radioactive potential greater than Chernobyl; when far better and longer storage standards exist all that surpasses insanity.

I must be more blunt than polite: The relevant question is not WHETHER, but WHEN, the catastrophe will occur unless the NRC grants the petition for rulemaking and sets storage standards exceeding the risk at SONGS and other nuclear generating plants from indefinite

storage of spent nuclear fuel. I am 77 years old, can't foresee moving from Laguna Woods, Orange Co., Calif., and might or may not outlast those thin-wall cannisters and the catastrophe that'll occur when one or more significantly fail. If you fail to set and order sufficient storage standards for the nuclear waste if you continue to apply very short-term thinking history will be very unkind to you.

The radioactive waste storage risk at SONGS and other nuclear plants reminds me of the story of the incurable optimist who slipped and fell off the Observation Deck at the Empire State Bldg. As he plunged toward the sidewalk, passers-by heard him yelling, happily, "So far, so good."