

921 Green Briar Lane
Springfield, PA 19064
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Nuclear Regulatory Commission
P. O. Box 311
Middletown, PA 17057

Gentlemen:

At this writing it appears that you are going to permit Metropolitan Edison, the operators of the Three Mile Island nuclear power plant, to vent radioactive krypton gases, trapped by last year's accident, into the atmosphere. This comes as no surprise to me, since your commission has proven many times in the past to be nothing more than a rubber stamp organization, approving every action of the nuclear industry.

The people living in the area of the crippled reactor have already been through enough. First was the accident itself, a near meltdown. Then they were consistently lied to, both by Metropolitan Edison and the NRC. Now they are being asked to sit idly by while their lives and the lives of future generations are threatened. Some scientists, the prostitutes of their profession, proclaim that certain levels of radiation are harmless. How can they be so certain? I maintain that ANY unnecessary radiation is harmful.

The nuclear industry is very powerful. They can purchase two-page full-color spreads in Time magazine. They can issue press releases telling of their remarkable safety advances. Perhaps they can even bribe certain government agents. But they cannot fool the people of this country, many of which are now convinced of the great dangers of nuclear power.

Since the present members of the Nuclear Regulatory Commission are obviously unqualified to perform their duty, which is to ^{to}oversee the nuclear industry, I respectfully suggest that they tender their resignations. The safety of people must come before any financial considerations.

One more comment is in order. I wonder how many members of the NRC, or their families or friends, live near a nuclear power plant. The answer should be most enlightening.

Yours truly,

James Capaldi

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