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RELATED CORRESPONDENCE

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200 North Church Street (Oak 203)
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April 22, 1985

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To the Commissioners, Boards and Parties:

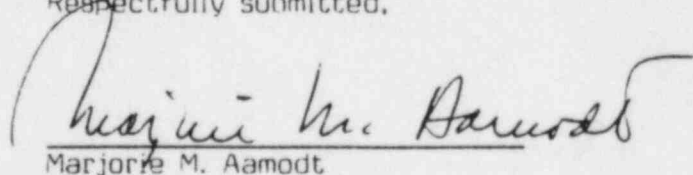
In order to avoid a possible misinterpretation of the taperecordings of the experiences of a TMI-area resident sent to the Commission or the transcript of the recording sent to the Boards and parties, additional information is needed.

Although this persons described the direction of the prevailing wind (and rain) as from north to south (pp. 2 of the transcript), the direction of the "wave of heat" was not distinguished as being from a different direction, although that had been my recollection from an initial interview on May 11, 1984 and subsequently on August 30, 1984. In fact, I specifically recalled that the resident had pointed out a cherry tree at the southeast corner of the porch as being in the direction from which the "wave of heat" had traveled. Representativea of NRC, DER-PA and EPA were present on August 30, 1984 when the direction of the "wave" from the southeast was described.

Since the direction of the "wave of heat", which we believe was a radioactive plume from TMI, was not identified on the tape-recording (or transcript), I decided to substantiate this important point by speaking again with the resident. Therefore, I called her this evening and directly asked her to describe the direction of travel of the "wave of heat" she had described on the taperecording. She unhesitatingly responded that the direction was from the southeast (in contrast to the direction of the rain and wind immediately prior to and after the "wave of heat".)

The difference in the direction of the wave of heat from the prevailing wind suggests that there was release from TMI on the evening of March 30, 1979 that was of sufficient energy to momentarily change the wind patterns in the area.

Respectfully submitted,


Marjorie M. Aamodt

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TMI-AREA RESIDENTS'S RELATING OF EXPERIENCES
ON FRIDAY, MARCH 30th, 1979

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This is being recorded on March 19, 1985. Since I
cannot be with you in person, perhaps this tape will suffice.
This is my own personal report of the events that occurred

directly to our family following the accident at Three Mile Island on March 28, 1979.

On Wednesday, there were news reports on radio and television of an accident at Three Mile Island. Many of the reports were conflicting, so that the public was unsure as to what really had happened.

There was talk of evacuation, and where people were to go. First, it was a day of confusion. No one really had any idea of what recourse should be taken to ensure their lives and property.

On Friday evening, it was very windy and the rain was falling steadily here at our farm. Our cat had to go out to relieve himself, and when he didn't come back to the windowsill in a reasonable length of time, I became worried, for I could hear him yelling in a very strange fashion. His meowing was more of a howl than a meow. Thinking that he would come as soon as I opened the front door, I did not bother to put on a coat, but only put a scarf over my head, since I had just brushed my hair. So, I went out to the front porch, standing back against the wall of the house and called and called to him.

He kept on howling. So, I went over to the banister, leaned over, and called him again. The wind had been blowing steadily from the north to the south, when suddenly there was a moment of intense stillness.

The wind stopped abruptly, and a wave of heat engulfed me, bringing the rain then all over me. It happened so quickly that it startled me, and made such an impression on my mind that to this day I still relive over and over those few minutes. I cannot get away from them.

The cat finally came. I bent down to wipe the rain from his coat, and we both went in, and was thoroughly disgusted when I felt my own hair, which had become soaked about half way back because the wind had blown my scarf nearly off. Then I did a really dumb thing. I washed my face and hands with soap and water, and only dried the rain from my arms and neck and shoulders and legs with a towel, not using any soap and water.

About an hour later my skin, including the skin on my face and arms, had become pink and very prickly. I excused myself from the table in the living room, went to the bathroom and scrubbed all of the exposed areas with soap and warm water. Then I applied a lotion to those parts that had been uncovered.

Before I went to the bathroom, a neighbor had come to the door asking my husband to help spread the word that there was real trouble at TMI, and gave him a handful of papers with evacuation directions on them, and would he please distribute them to the people living on beyond our

property, so he and our daughter left to do that immediately.

On Saturday, my skin was a darker shade of red and extremely irritated, and the front part of my body was itchy to the point where I had to scratch almost constantly.

On Sunday morning, several people at church asked me where I had gotten my sunburn. My face, arms, neck, and legs were quite red, and small, hard bumps had come out on my forehead, and up in the front half of my scalp.

On Tuesday, I washed my hair again, using three applications of shampoo instead of the usual two. The itch was awful.

About three weeks later, my -- whitehairs appeared all through the front of my hair, and the tops of my eyebrows were white. The hair came out in my comb in unbelievable amounts. I could now see my scalp through the thin hair on the front half of my head.

I made an appointment with the person who gave me my permanent, and he in turn gave my head some special treatments. Eventually, the hair loss stopped, and several weeks later new growth appeared.

The hair on my forearms was always flat to my skin, but now appear to be growing in all directions. When Dr.

Kirk came to my house to interview me, I showed him this erratic growth on my arms. It is still growing in the same manner. My throat is no longer sore on the inside, but some of the ugly discolored skin remains on the outside.

To this day, almost six years after TMI, I am not well. I have lost my left kidney completely. It just dried up and disappeared with no medical explanation whatever. And my case was presented by my kidney specialist to a symposium of doctors at the Hershey Medical School. None of them had ever had a case like mine, nor do they have an explanation of such an unusual happening.

Also, our eldest granddaughter has been hospitalized on two occasions for abdominal problems. She and her sister visited us for the three summers following TMI, and spent much of their playtime on that same front porch. There was no record of any similar abdominal problems on either side of her family tree. We can only hope and pray that both she and her sister, and the other three grandchildren will remain healthy, for they have all played on that same porch.

All I want to point out by this is that we did not even think of possible contamination still remaining there. We are just ordinary people without any scientific knowledge concerning radiation, et cetera.

To this day, March 19, 1985, the discoloration

is still visible on my arms and neck. Red spots still appear on my face, arms, legs, breasts, shoulder, abdomen, with alarming regularity.

I can assure you that TMI is an ever-present fear in my life because of physical evidence. It is something that I see daily. The traumatic fear within me cannot be seen by anyone, nor felt by anyone else. It is there constantly in my mind.

You cannot possibly know what happens inside me when the siren is tested, or when for unknown reasons it suddenly sounds. I was one of the people interviewed by ABC Television Network for an upcoming documentary program on TMI. Never have I been treated with more respect and understanding than given to me by the persons who came into our home. They were kind and considerate, and very caring, as I hope you will be also.

Thank you for listening to my sad tale, all of which I will gladly swear to on an open bible. Thank you so very much for your time.

CERTIFICATE OF SERVICE

This is to certify that a taperecording, TMI-AREA RESIDENT'S RELATING OF EXPERIENCES ON FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1979, was served on the Commissioners by deposit in U.S. Mail, first class, on April 19, 1985 and a transcribed copy was served on the parties, the boards and the Docketing & Service Branch on April 22, 1985

Marjorie M. Aamodt
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