## Kin of P.O.W.'s on L.I. Cheer Prospect of Return

## By DAVID A. ANDELMAN

Special to The New York Times

The first phone call Mrs. Jane for the organization and "to Storms, sister of an Air Force publicize our view." prisoner of war, made last night she learned her brother have worn these bracelets, or may be coming home and can- most, will mail them to the celed a full-page advertise- man's family when he returns," ment scheduled for tomorrow Mrs. Storms explained, "showpublicizing the plight of the men being held in Southeast Asia. was sitting in a P.O.W. camp

and the Long Island League were anti-American about anti-of Families of American Prison- war protests, this will renew years. But, she said today, the cancellation was one of the happiest actions she had taken and wives of other P.O.W.'s

Today was the time for re- ago. joicing, but cautious celebra-tion, in the homes of 22 families across Long Island where from relatives, friends, even acquaintances from casual across the nation. And even perhaps time for a little dreaming of the welcome home two months from now.

"Chuck's high school, Port Jefferson High School, honored him on his fifth year of cap-tivity," said Mrs. Charles Rice, whose son Navy Lieut. Charles Rice was captured when his plane was shot down Oct. 26, 1967.

## P.O.W.-M.I.A. Flag Hoisted

"At that time they hoisted a P.O.W.-M.I.A. flag and said it would fly until he came home. Now they're planning another coremony when home ground when an arrow of the Fowler home arrowed when a record of the flower home arrowed when a record of the flower home ground when a record of the flower home arrowed when a record of the flower home arrow of the flower home. another ceremony when he does come home. They'll let him take it down."

"I'm sure that will be very meaningful to him," she added. "His high school days were very happy days."

The relatives of the 22 P.O.W.-M.I.A's from Long Island first began to organize again and the families leaned nearly four years ago and, ac- forward eagerly. As the speech cording to Mrs. Storms, will braced, the Callaghans embraced be disbanded until "every possible missing in action is acpossible missing in action is accounted for."

"We no doubt will be going out of business," Mrs. Storms added, "which we have been waiting quite a long time to

the Long Island League sent President's words." out more than 400 "Viva" "Not until we n bracelets-the silver bracelets the Administration accounts for inscribed with the name of a every P.O.W. or M.I.A. that had been Asia."

BALDWIN, L.I., Jan. 24 - used as a fund-raising device

"Some of the people who It was an advertisement she and being fed articles that

in the four years since the and those missing in action league was founded and the from Long Island were also bit-five years since her brother ter that they were not allowed was first shot down over North Vietnam.

## Forbidden to Discuss Kin

"Until that time the Governrelatives were missing in action ment told us we were not even or held captive in North Vietnamese prison camps. A time for incessant telephone calls and to discuss our relatives storms said. "Perhaps if we had been able to discuss the had been able to able to discuss this originally there would not be as many men in the M.I.A. category:

Since 1970, however, families of the Long Island P.O.W.'s, all strangers until then, has almost become one large family.

Last night, in Long Beach, L.I., Mrs. Storms, and Paul and Barbara Callaghan, parents of Air Force Capt. Peter A. Callaghan, gathered at the home of Mrs. Mildred Fowler whose brother Marine Maj. Albert Pitt has been missing in action since

They clustered around the television set in the living room of the Fowler home. They of the Fowler home. They groaned when an extra floodlight connected by a WCBS-TV technician blew every fuse in the house and the television set went dark minutes before President Nixon was due to speak.

Candles quickly appeared and transister radios, but at the last minute the lights came on in tears and Mrs. Storms sat staring into space in disbelief, the knuckles of her clenched fists white.

"Our work is still not fin-ished," Mrs. Storms said as she But today, Mrs. Storms, her recovered from what she de-husband and other members of scribed as the "shock of the

"Not until we make certain M.A.I. in Southeast