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PROVIDED BY: Dave Heminger

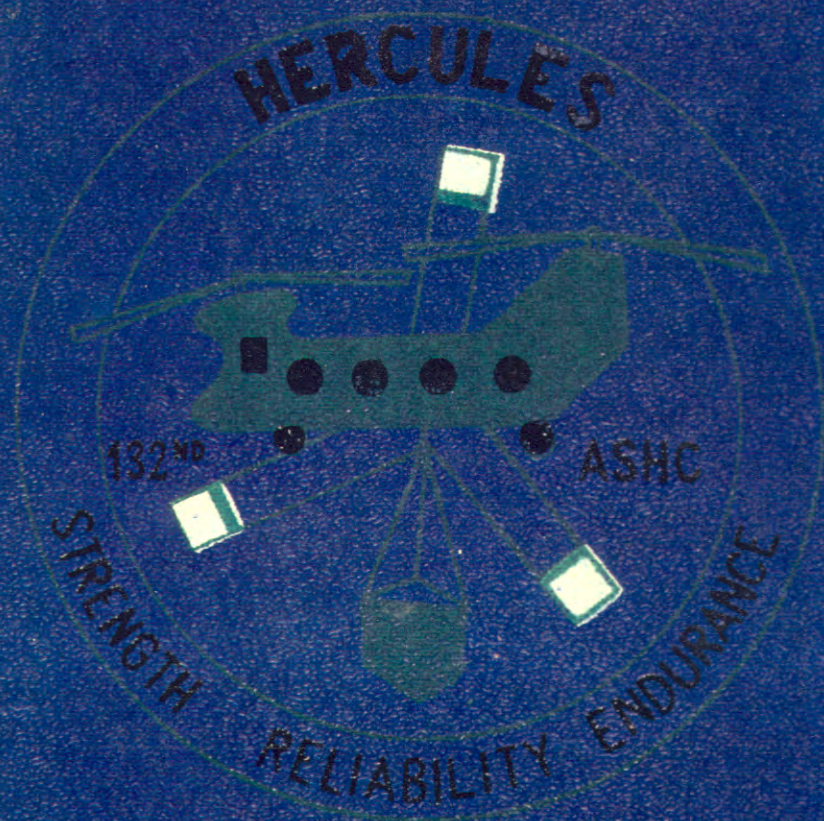
VH PA 200

**132nd ASHC
YEARBOOK**

1970

CHU-LAI, RVN

132ND ASHC



CHULAI VIETNAM 1970





HERCULES



132ND ASHC

UNIT HISTORY

The history of the 132nd Aviation Company, with the 16th Transportation Detachment attached, begins on 2 October 1967.

The 132nd Aviation Company (Medium Helicopter) was activated by General Order 262 dated 29 August 1967, under TOE 1-258F C2 as a Regular Army Unit at Fort Benning, Georgia.

The first Commanding Officer of the 132nd was Major John M. Grasmeder, who prior being Commanding Officer of the 132nd was Commanding Officer of B Company, 8th Aviation Battalion in Germany.

The mission of the 132nd Aviation Company is to provide logistical and tactical airlift for movement of troops and supplies.

The capabilities of a Medium Helicopter Company (CH-47B's) at full strength can transport one of the following or combination thereof, in one lift as maximum effort, with all helicopters available and operating within 100 nautical mile radius at sea level, standard day conditions - 528 combat troops or 112 tons of cargo.



CPT. JOHN L. HOLLAND

Commanding Officer



WELCOME TO THE BEST "ROCK" COMPANY IN THE ARMY

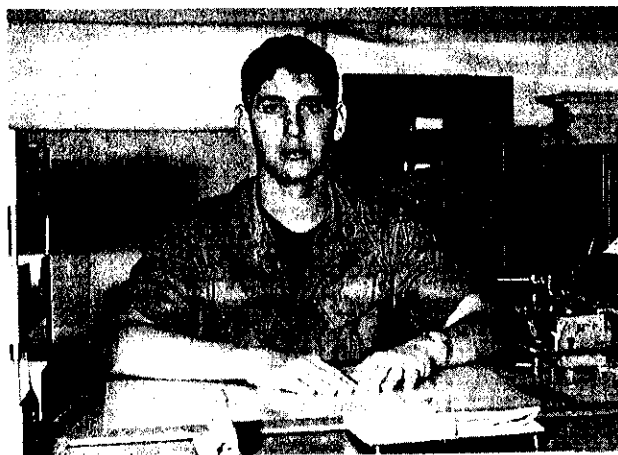


CPT JAMES C. SEMANEK
Executive Officer

"Watson, what do you mean I write too many reports."



1SG WILLIAM R. JAMES better known as Jessey.



SP4 STEPHEN J. GARDNER Clerk

CPT SEMANEK
CPT HOLLAND
SP4 WATSON
1SG JAMES



The Command Group

That's the third time I type it!



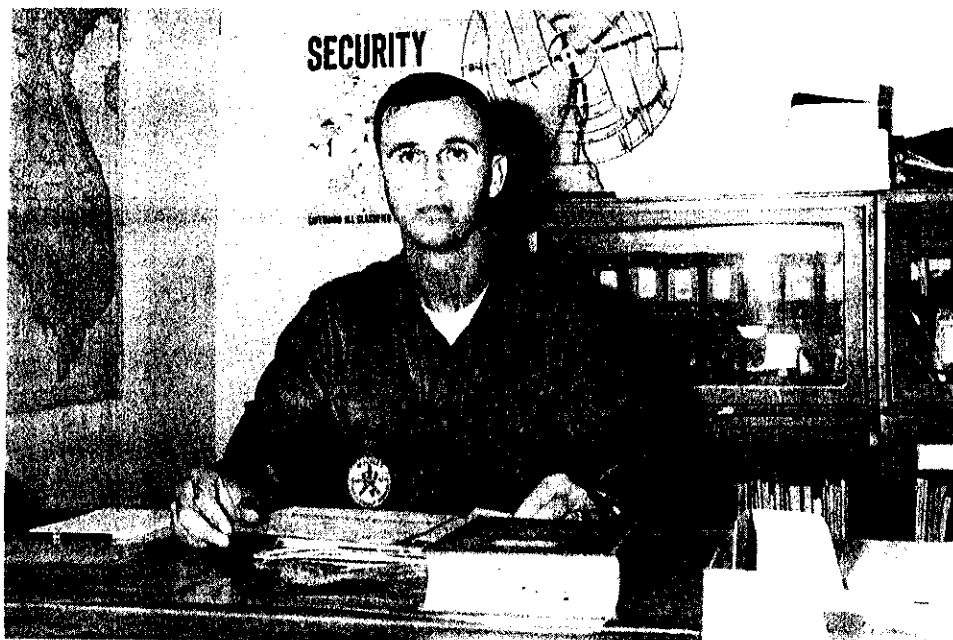
"I'll do it again, Sir!"
PFC PRATHER - Morning Report Clk.



SP4 MIKE McCLINTIC - CO's driver



"No mail Burton"



CPT OGDEN - Ops. Officer
"Alabama's loss: Vietnam's gain!"



CW2 PALK - Asst. Ops. Officer
"Computer brain at work with
radios and phones."



SFC PUCKETT - Ops. NCO
"What's happening? It's in his files!"



SP5 BAILEY - Ops. Clerk
"Fastest fingers on the keys from
OHIO".



SFC CASTILLO - Ops. NCO
"This is control, Roger!"



Your friendly operations -
Always service with a smile!



SSG HOLMES
"We operate with efficacy."



SP4 BURTON
"Who was that?"



SGT JENSON
"Hello World how OR you."

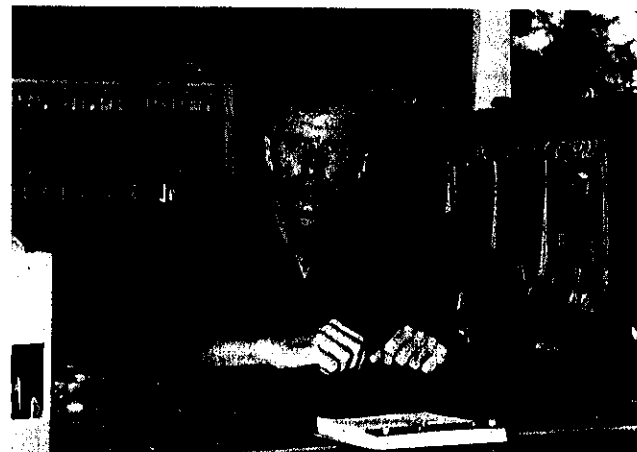




No, you absolutely can't have any unless you sign for it!



According to the M-TOE, we are not authorized any beer coolers, but we'll requisition them anyway.



Well, we did it that way back in the old army.



How am I suppose to know I just work here.



"We supply the needs" Motto of the 132nd Supply
We hope you don't need anything cause we ain't got none.



What me worry? I'm short, 362 days to go.



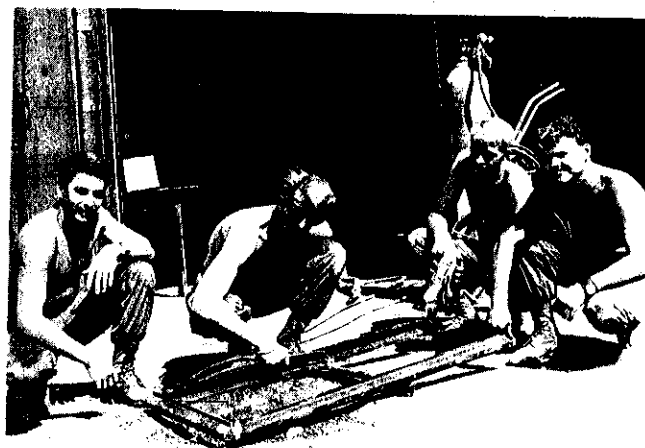
I wish I knew how to put
this thing back together.



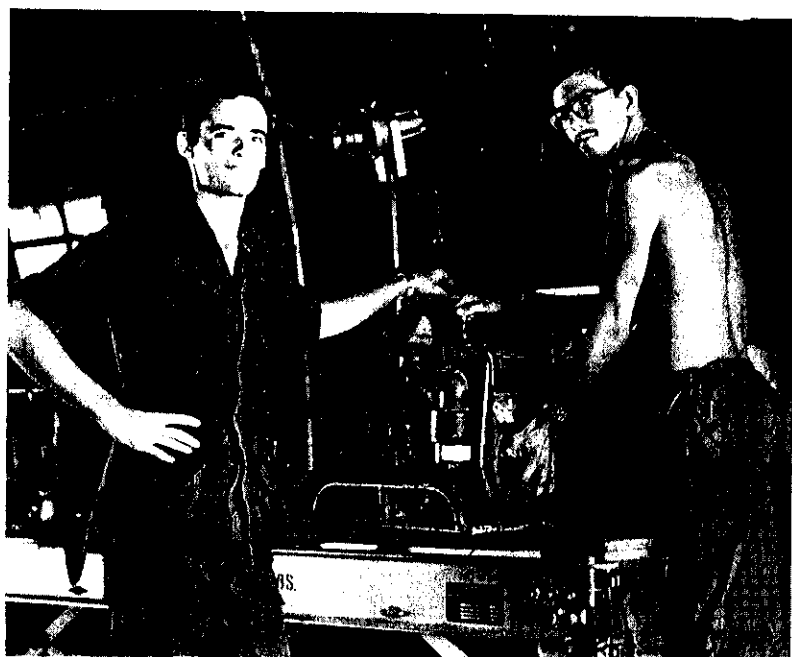
What kind of weapon did you say you wanted?



No smoking with 50 feet.



Watch what your doing.



This one is ready.



Here we are.



Need a dispatch.



The Gress Monkeys
The best in the Army



Pol, how much you want?



Water is hard to get.



Engenar Shop - We keep them runing.



EDP kid



I'm trying.



Who, me!!?



Don't ask I don't got it.



Re-up material.



I want my mama.



Man behind the wheels.



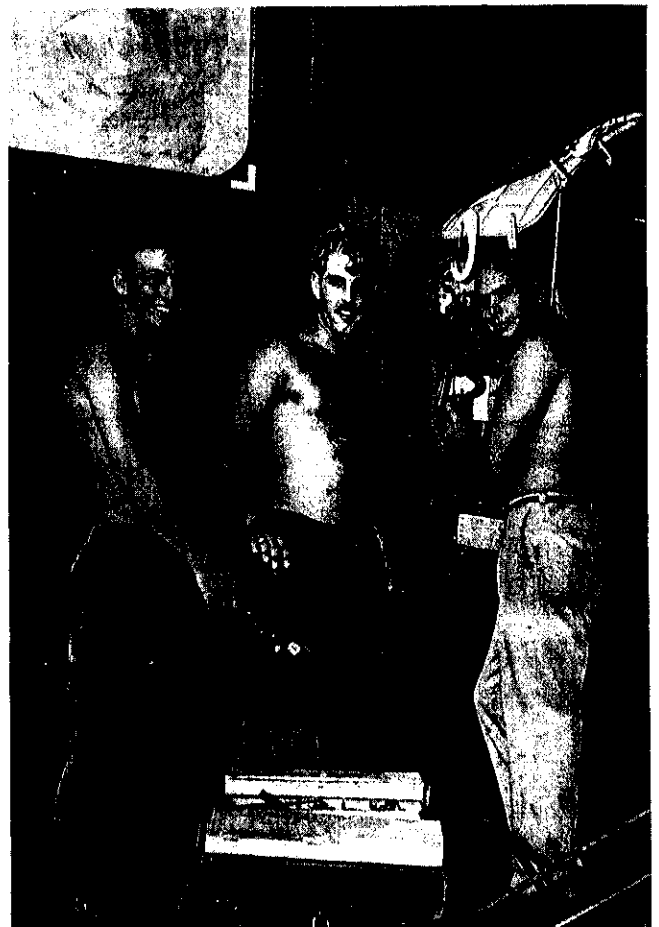
Alright youre guys!



Radio? What radio?



Barber shop quartet



I'm sure I hid that bottle in here.



Look Pvt., it's only a formation.



We'll put an end to this war.



You will go to the parade and you will enjoy it!



The 67SB 20's
"We got it in one bag."



"I can do anything"



"See"



"Hey" where's the starter?"



"Right"



You fix 'um, we fly 'um.



Good Vibrations, Her crew, and two of our under educated "Truck Drivers"!



Some where in this is a father-son combination. Anyone know where?



From left to right: The good, the bad, and the ugly!



Fall in! What's that?



"We tried!!"



A top crew



This is my crew.



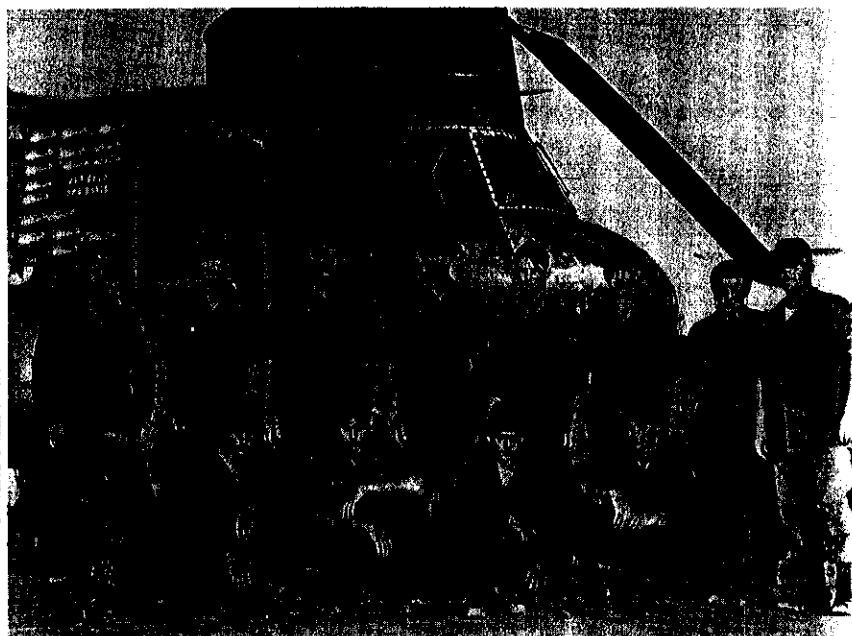
We'll take care of that mission.



You can have it.



Another day, another dollar.



"Hard core" 2nd Section



Da 3 Quarter Whore



Daddy and the boys!



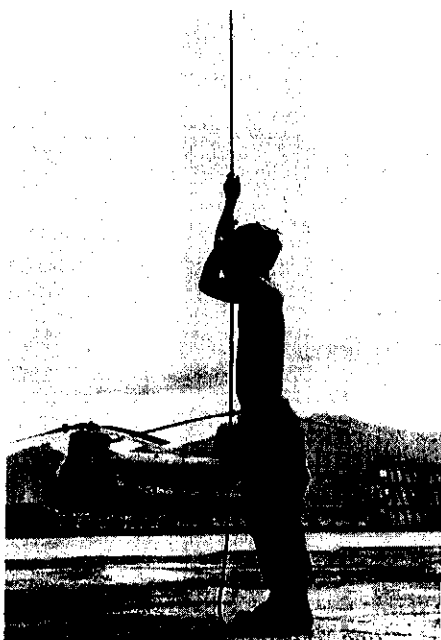
Here we have two hard working second section boys.
Would you believe, two second section boys?



What could be on baby Durden's mind? Anyone who
knows him can guess.



Da Defiant Ones



I'll hold this one.



The leak is here.



CPT HOLLAND



CPT BROWN



CPT SEMANEK



CPT CREWS



2LT STRICKER



CW2 MILLER

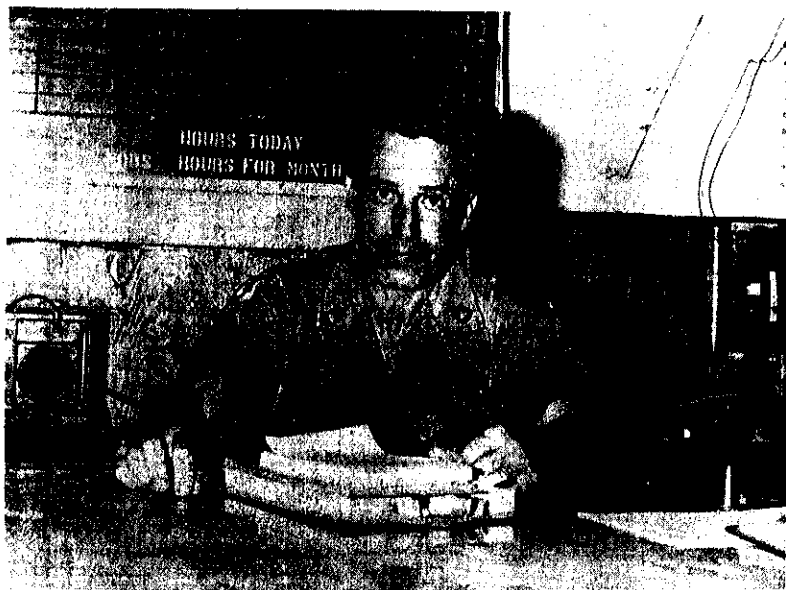


CW2 WHITE



So Mild
So Firm
So Fully Packed

Gee I like that army talk!



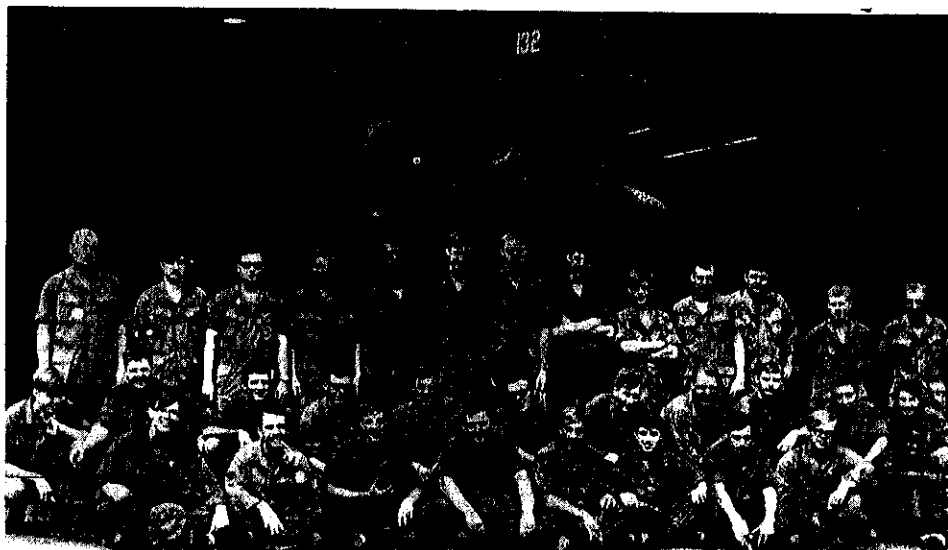
Another miracle to perform?



SSG HILL - "Smile man!"



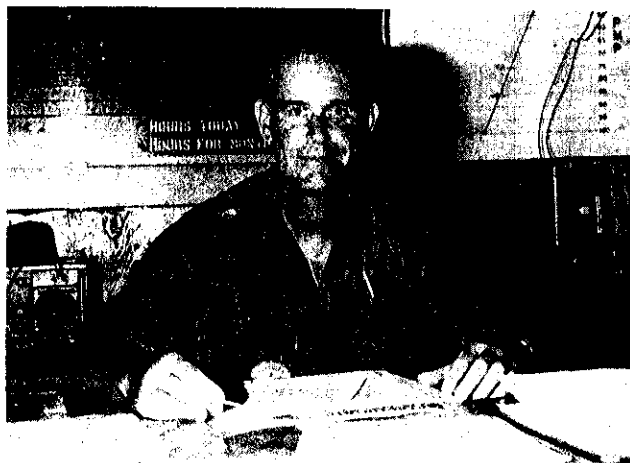
You break it, I'll fix it.



O.K. now, your technicians....



"You've got to be kidding."



"I'm not kidding".



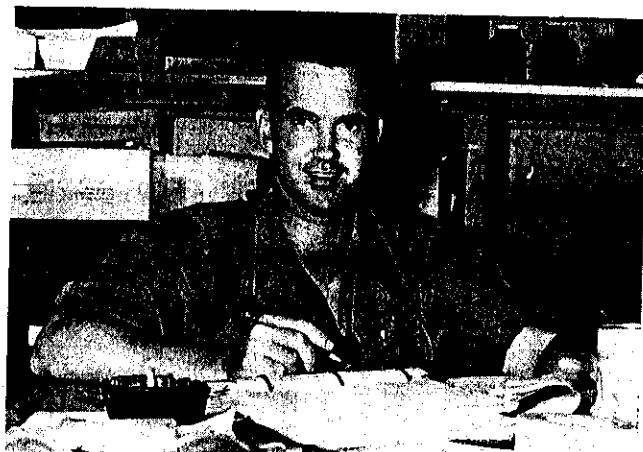
"Just tell me what to do".



"I've just got to answer my mail."



Who knows what going on?



I'll never tell.



That is a Red X.



"I want to change jobs."



"Help"



WO1 McCarty



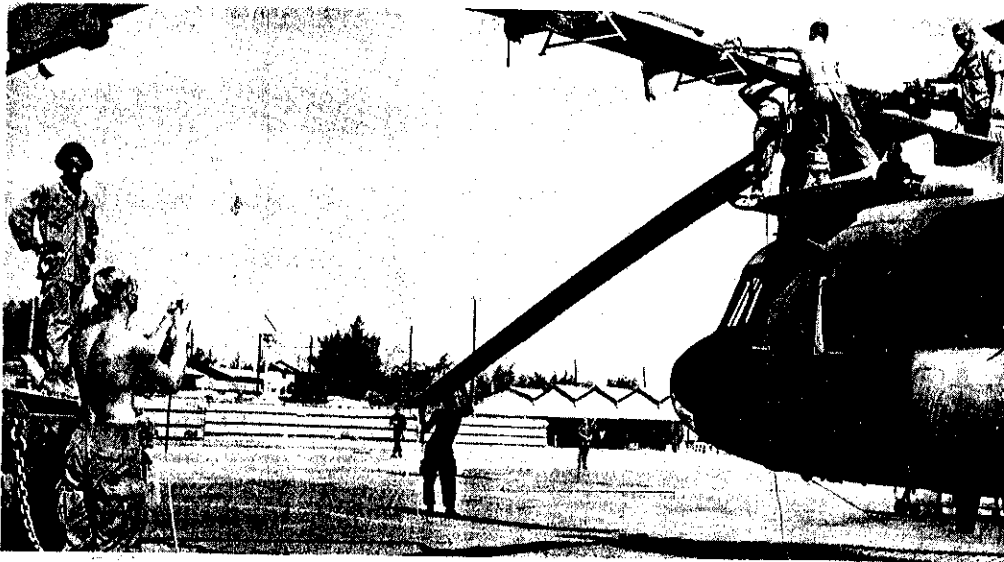
SSG Dickman



SP4 Bernier



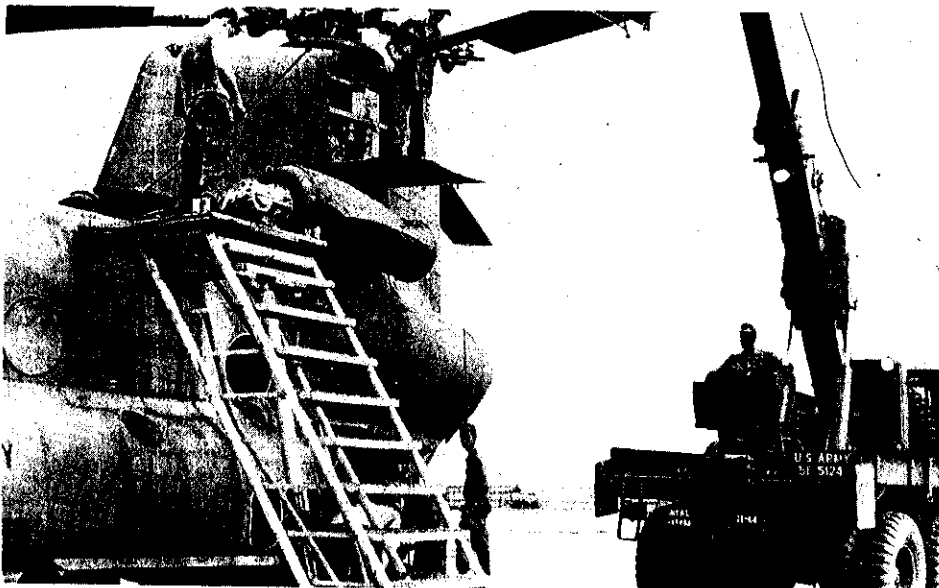
Flight line



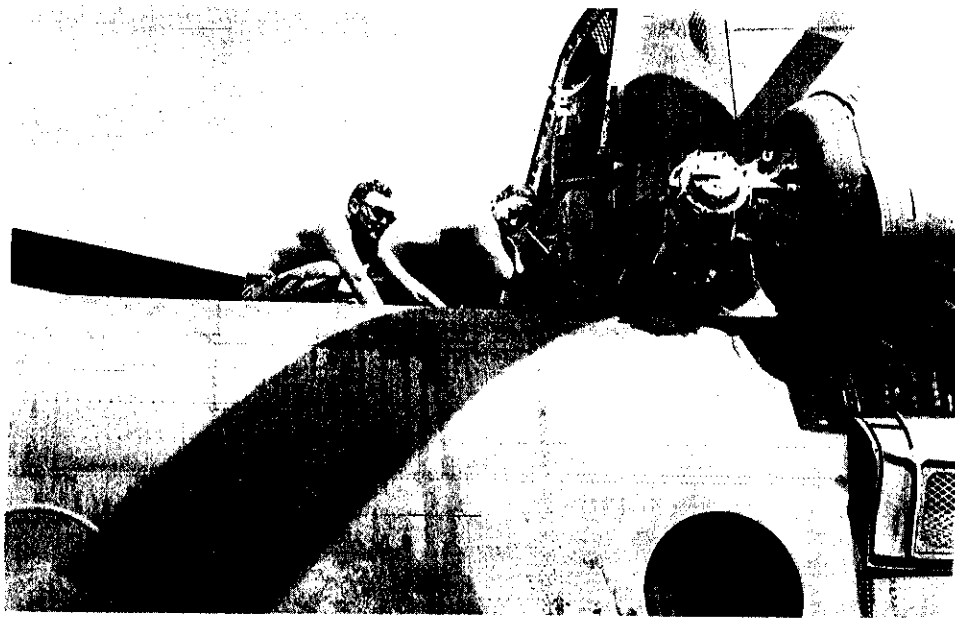
You ain't finished with that wrecker yet.



The Moneymakers



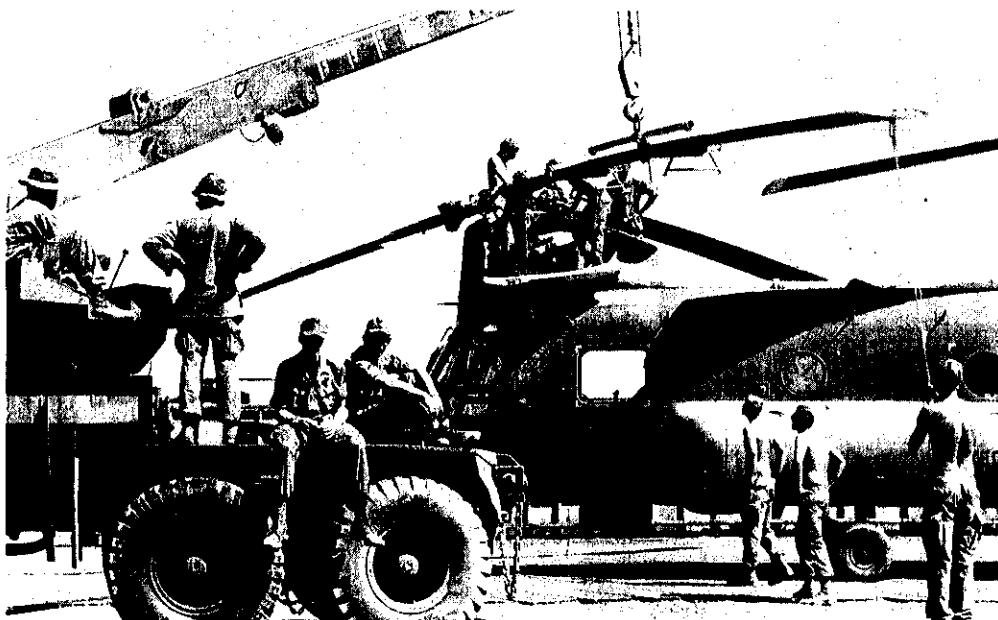
You removed the wrong blade.



I found it. IT's under this thing here with three windows.



Schildgen's Raiders!



Are you sure they want this one off?



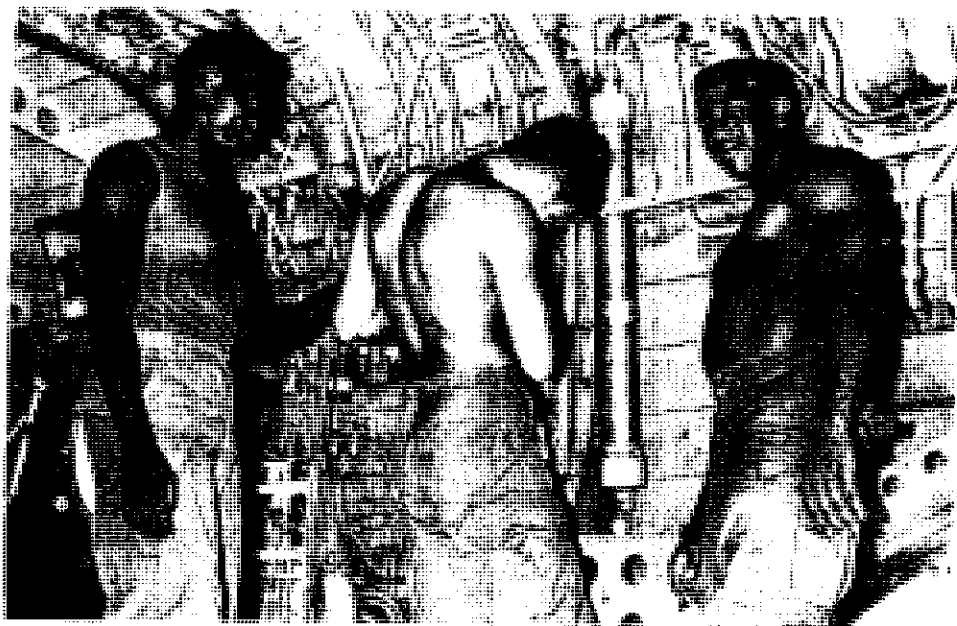
Every one take a break.



Come on up if you want to enjoy with us.



Roger, we're taking a "BRAKE"



This thing sure is thirsty.



We'll save that for the night crew.



"Hurry up", the 116th wants their wrecker back.



Sun bathing on Sunday.



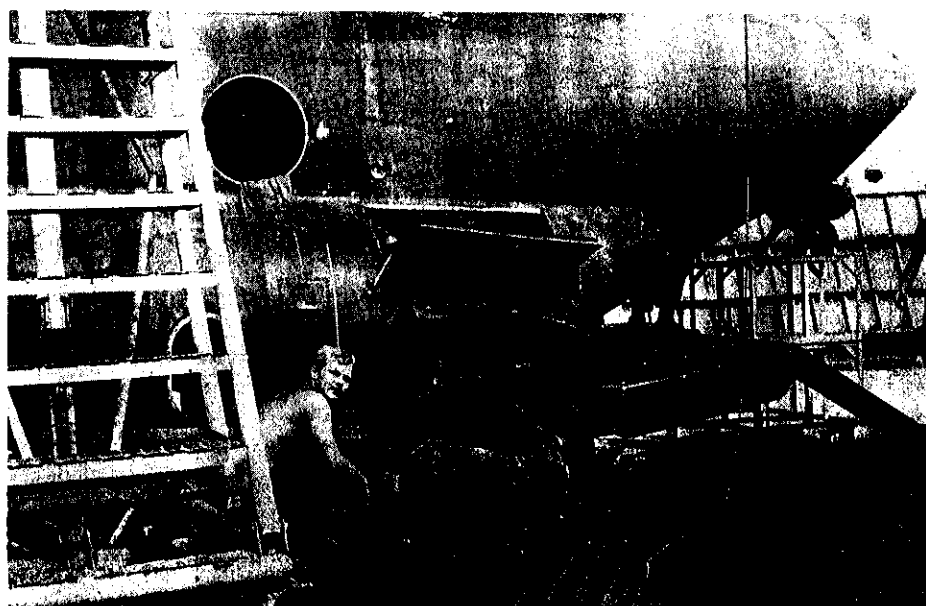
Maint. Crew



We'll fix it.



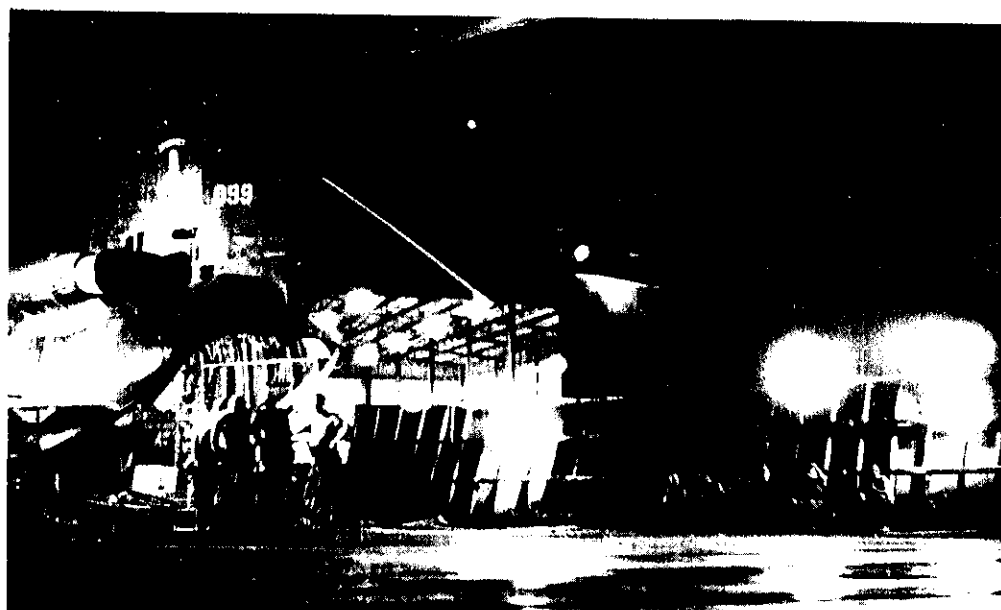
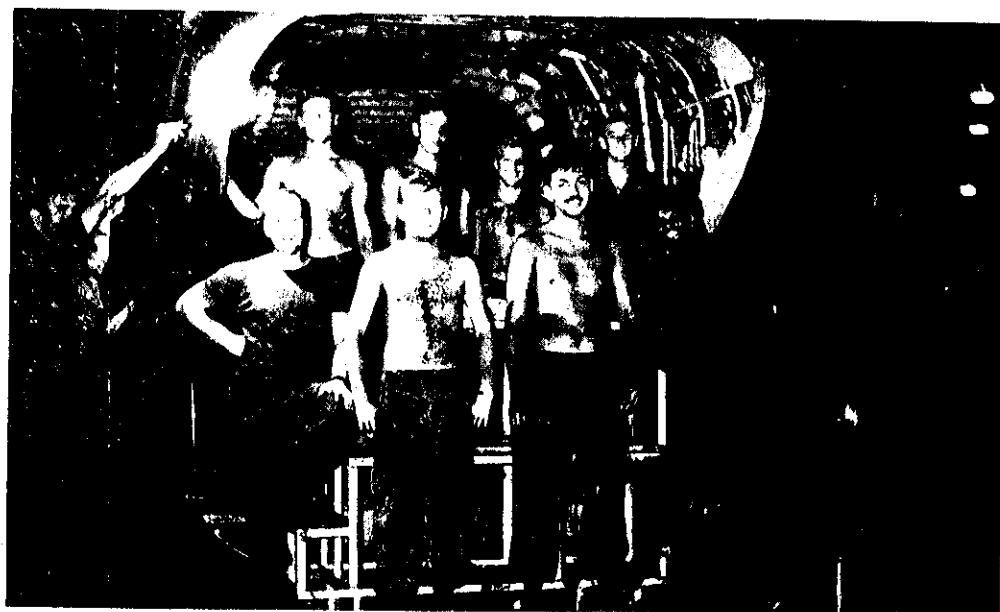
The Night Owls



Give me that jack.



Some more of us.





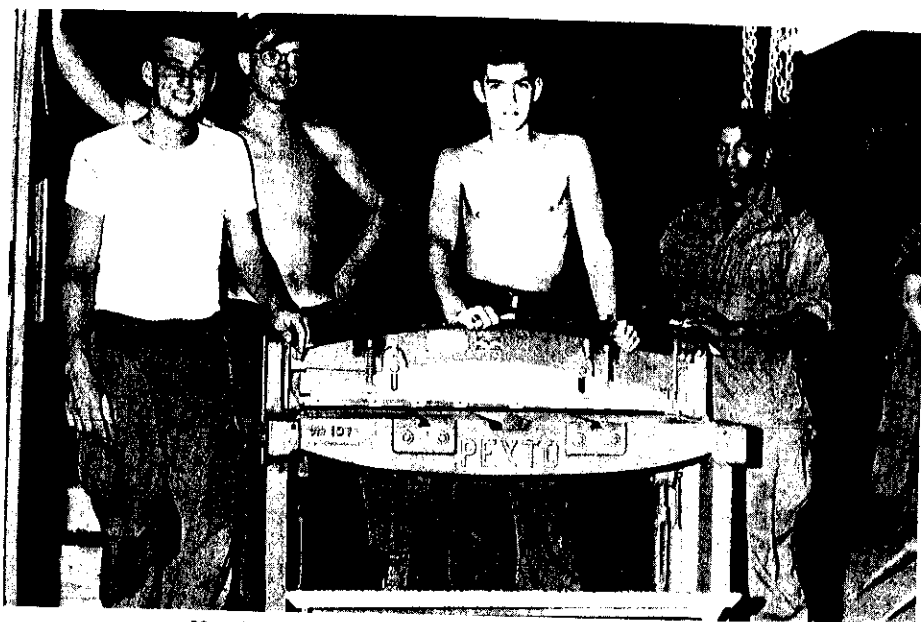
The Tin Benders



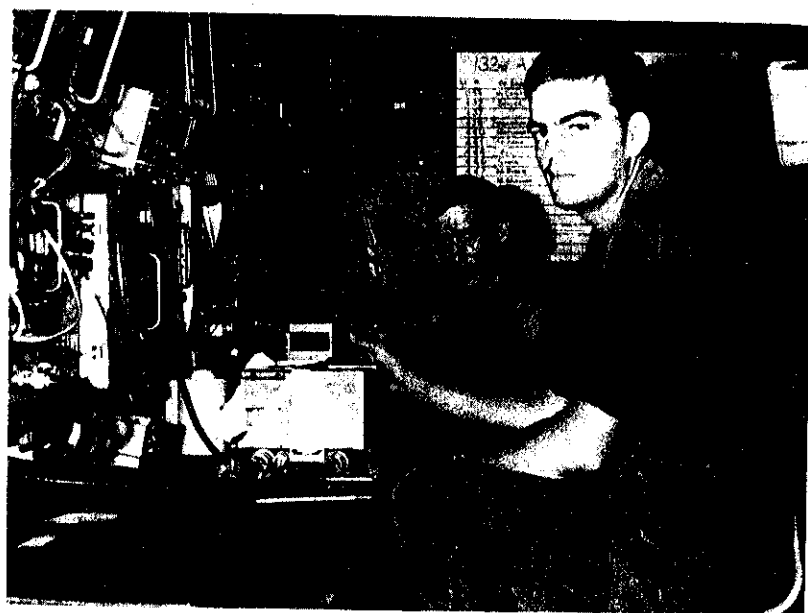
This is it!



Where is the gas filler cap?



Manicure any body?



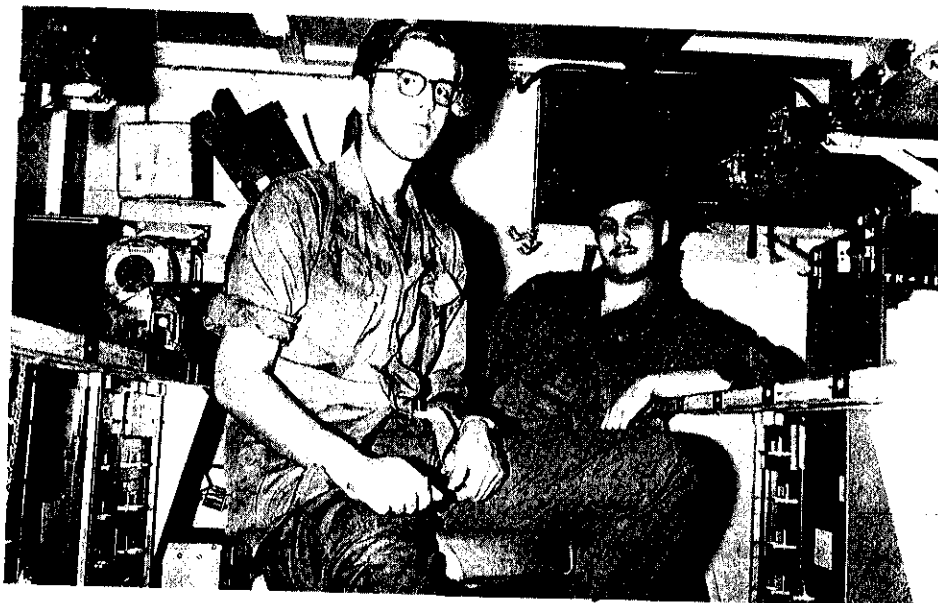
Change this thing, maybe that'll fix it.



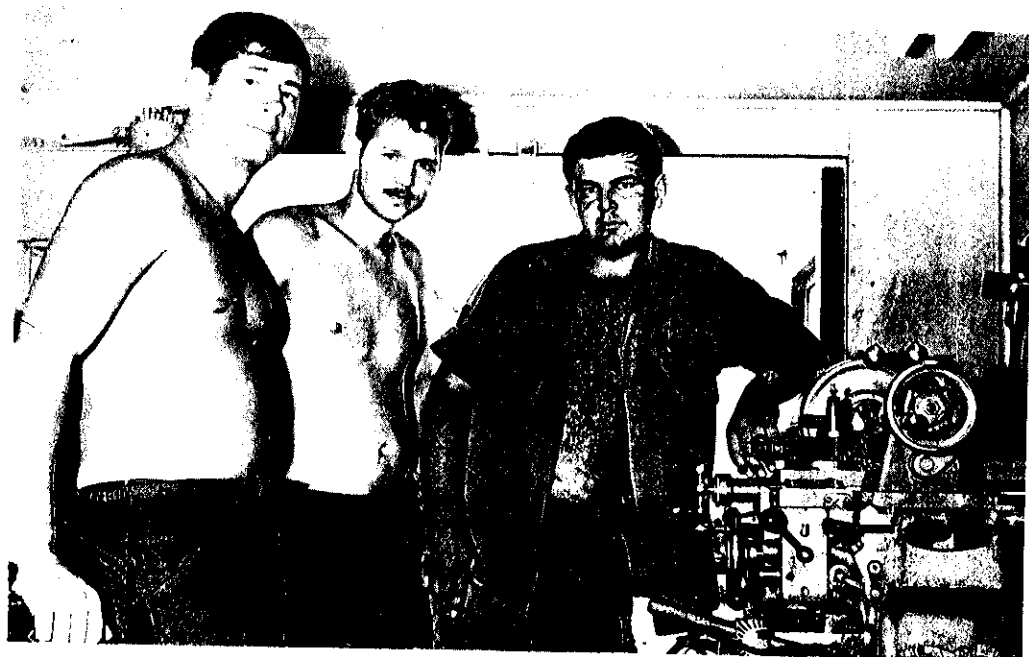
Combat Trackers!



Knocking out a short circuit.



What's S.A.S.



Alright, who broke it?





Just what is a "Dogbone".



The "Allegator" broke.



What's he talking about?



That can't be.



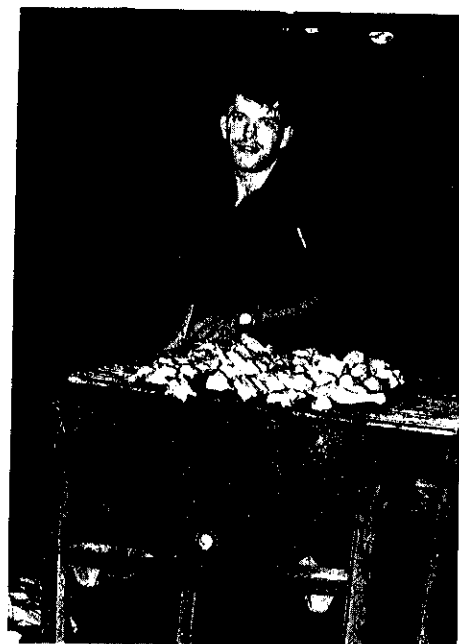
I'll go along with that.



This is not for chow.



Then in W. W. II --



Chief Cook Fotier



What'll ya have?



Not bad beer!



When I had R&R in Hong Kong,.....



I'm a CHIEF Wooley Bear.



"What did she do then, Lt. Stricker?"



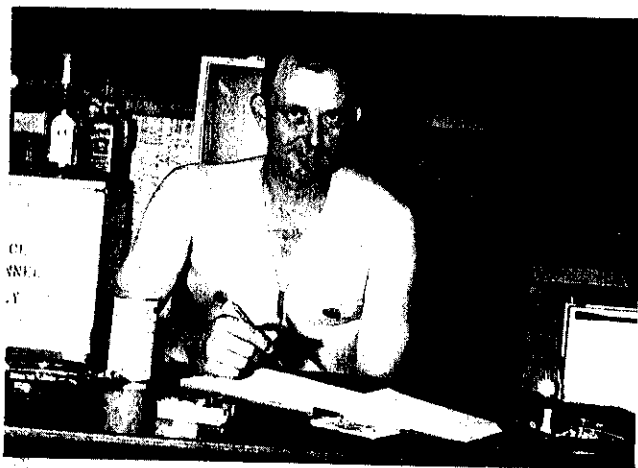
So, then I pulled full power when...



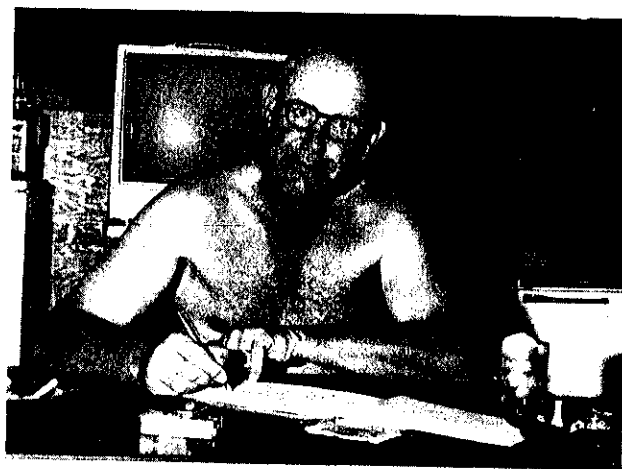
What did you say?...



Shhh! Little Red Riding Hood is about to get enough by the wolf.



No wonder there's no beer in the P.X.



Four Score and seven years ago.



What me worry?



We are friends.



Who's gambling?



The Wild Bunch



Wait till you hear the next paragraph.



"Burton", you better get me some mail!!!



HARDSHIP TOUR



What do you mean? You want your pillow back?



You heard the "Old Man" no beer in the hootch.



And I'm trying to get some sham time.



You mean there is a war going on!!



Fill her up, wash the windows, and check the oil.



You mean we have to work until 3:30 tomorrow.



Who, us?



She looked at me, she looked at me.



See here in the TM.



A letter home



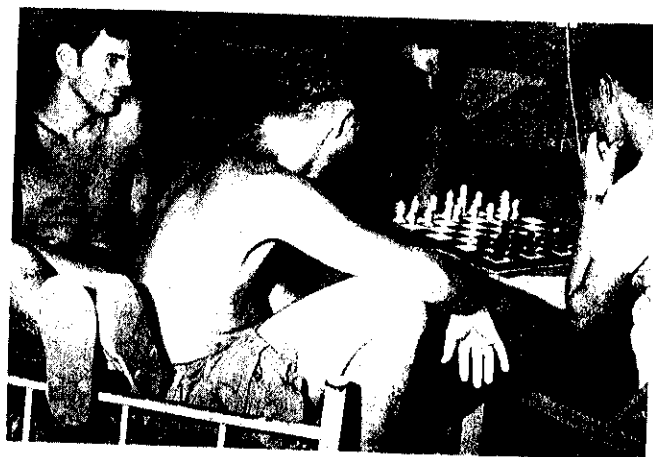
According to TM55-450-11...



I will drink to that.



This ain't "O'D".



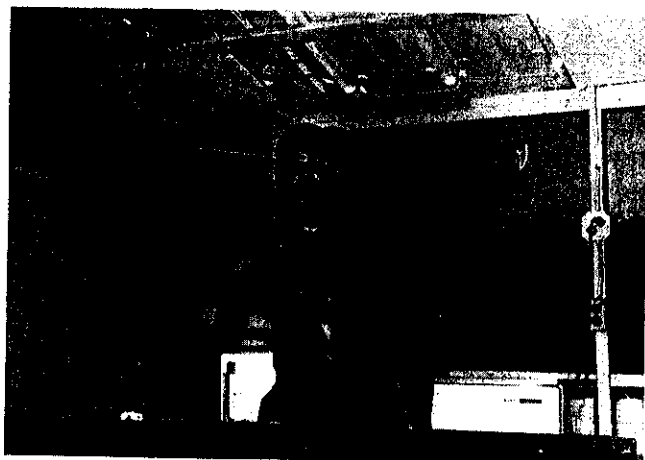
What takes what?



I think I'll write a letter.



We three



I'll sure be glad to get some sleep.

