

Franklin County

Facius, Karl Charles "Fritz" (abt 1841 -5 Oct 1939). Mustered 21 Feb 1862 at age 21 in Co. E, 2nd Missouri Infantry Vols. Enlisted as a bugler Co E 2nd Mo Vols and later served in Co G 15th Mo Vols. Discharged for disability 3 Oct 1863. Member of Owens Post 332. Buried at St. Johns E&R (UCC now) Church, Casco (Leslie), Mo.

Confirmed by Wilhelmi Camp.

FRANKLIN
CO.

Welcome to
Charles Frederick Facius Day
24 June 2007

Members of Saint John United Church of Christ are wearing name tags. Please allow us to help you in any way we can.

Please sign the guest book under the canopy at the church entrance.

The old German school house across the field is open today, with a display of church memorabilia inside. Civil War memorabilia is on display in the Sons of the Union Veterans tent. Charles Facius memorabilia is on display in the church sanctuary.

Besides the restrooms in the church building, two portable facilities are available on the grounds.

A shade tent stands on the west side of the church building. Iced bottled water is available there.

Dedication of Memorial Plaque
at Saint John's United Church of Christ (Casco) Cemetery
1:30 p. m. Sunday, 24 June 2007
recognizing

Private Charles Frederick Facius

as the last surviving veteran of the American Civil War
to reside in Franklin County, Missouri
celebrated by

The family of Charles Facius
The Sons of the Union Veterans of the Civil War
The American Legion
The Daughters of the Union Veterans of the Civil War

Welcome	Commander, Sons of Union Veterans
Prayer	Chaplain, Sons of Union Veterans
Address	Memorials Officer, Sons of Union Veterans
Biography	Family of Charles Frederick Facius
Other memories	Local folks
Guest recognition	Doug Neirmeyer
Revealing the Plaque	Commander, Sons of Union Veterans
Tributes	The Organizations
Salute	Honor Guard, Sons of Union Veterans and the American Legion
Benediction	Chaplain, Sons of Union Veterans
Taps	Don Hahne, bugler

Guardhouse Song

A Soldier in the guardhouse his case is very hard,
He struts all around and he stands on his guard,
His feet are in Iron and chained to the floor.
His hands are in cuffs, my Boys; they can't do no more.

[Chorus]

Ho Boys, ho merry we will be.
Way down south in old Tennessee,
Down in Tennessee there you will lie,
Way down in Nashville to pine away and Die.

There is the Corporal - a man we all despise,
He comes to your Tent with a dam'd pack of lies,
He will steal all your blankets and them he will sell,
Get drunk on the money; that's a doing dam'd well.

[Chorus]

And then comes the Sergeant, he always smokes Cigars,
If you go to the front, he'll go t'rear with the Cars,
He will be sick reported and think himself all right,
And comes back to the Regiment when they're done with the fight.

[Chorus]

There is the Quartermaster very well known.
He struts all around with little for to do,
He will deal out your rations which is nothing but slush,
If you grumble at that, he will order you some mush.

[Chorus]

Go to your captain and ask for relief
Your rotten Potatoes and dam'd stinking Beef,
The relief that you'll get, you can stick in your eye
To eat what you get, you dam'd soldier, or die.

[Chorus]

There is the Colonel, a man of renown.
He spends all his time in running soldiers down.
He says for your keeping he don't get half pay
All though he don't order but two meals a day.

[Chorus]

There is the Major, another mean man.
He'll get you to the guardhouse whenever he can.
He'll get you to the guardhouse and there for to dwell.
For twenty-five Cents he will send you to hell.

[Chorus]

There is the Adjutant I'd like to forgot.
The meanest old soaker of the whole lot.
If he was tried and had his just dues,
He'd be sent to state prison and the guardhouse too.

[Chorus]

There is the Leutenants; they are all mean man.
They'll send you to the guardhouse whenever they can.
They'll chat and they'll prat, all hell do they fear
They'll put you in guilty if you prove yourself clear.

[Chorus]

Come now, my brave soldiers, to finish my Song.
I hope you'll agree that I've said nothing wrong.
For acting as a soldier I never shall fail
I don't care a dam'd for the guardhouse or Jail.

[Chorus]

Our archives copy of this song ends with the note "written by Charles Facius" and gives his unit, Company E, Second Regiment, Missouri Volunteer Infantry; the date, July 20, 1864; and the place, Dalton [sic] Georgia.

Please join us for an
Honorary Dedication Ceremony
For Private Charles Frederick Facius
Believed to be the Longest Surviving Civil War Veteran
in Franklin County, Missouri
Sunday, June 24, 2007

At
St. John's United Church of Christ Casco
245 St. John E-R Church Road, Leslie, MO

10:00am

Period German-style Church Service - Reverend David Arndt

Noon

**Catered lunch in the Church basement dining room - Prices per person listed
on reverse or bring your own picnic and chair for outdoor dining**

1:30pm

Graveside Ceremony - Last Soldier Dedication

Ceremony Participants:

Reverend David Arndt

The Sons of Union Veterans Of the Civil War

The Daughters of Union Veterans Of the Civil War

Members of the Turner Brigade

The American Legion

(The American Legion conducted military rites at Charles 'Facius' funeral in 1939)

Map on reverse

RSVP by June 13 to Judy Kemp of St. John's UCC

