

# Dorion Bible Camp in the First Century

1979? and revived/updated for "Variety Night I" in Thunder Bay, Spring 1983  
Assembled from the original "foul papers" by Elaine Kalnbach and Faith Steele.

## Dramatis Personae:

**Narrator**

**Andreas Jacobus:** (Randy Walberg '83)

**Montus Parcus**

**Josephus:** (Michael Gilmour? '83)

**Turkish Delight:** (Patti Olsen '79)

**Fidelis(Faith):** (Faith Steele '79)

**Kitchen Slave:** (Cheryle Clowes '83)

**Four or more campers:** (Included Phil Quinton '83)

**Apostle Paul:** (Paul Jansen '79, Mike Weikert? '83)

**Dee Dee:** (Cathy Coleman '79)

**Narr:** Despite a prevalent rumour, due to the ancient films and slides of last night, Camp Dorion did not come into existence only a few decades ago. Actually, Camp Dorion's roots extend back centuries to the beginning of Christianity itself. At that time the camp was located in the Old Roman world on the shores of the Mediterranean and was originally named Camp Dorium. Some of the names have changed, but I'm sure you will see many striking similarities.

## Scene One

Let's start by glancing in on the first night of camp. Naturally there was always time given to the camp director, Andreas Jacobus, to explain the rules of the camp. Here we pick up on Jacobus concluding his talk. (AJ wears boots and a green jacket over his toga)

**AJ:** And therefore we have come to the conclusion that Ethiopian music would just not be helpful out here at camp. Now perhaps our guest speaker for the week, the Apostle Paul, would care to say a few words.

**Paul:** Well, actually, at this time I think I'll hold my peace.

**AJ:** (surprised) In that case, I'd like to share some words of wisdom with you all. (Quotes Romans 12:1&2.)

**Paul:** Say, that's good. Mind if I use it?

## Scene Two

**Narr:** That's now the first day ended, but the routine really was to begin the next morning, when campers observed the national traditional rites--now known as flag raising.

(AJ gongs the gong and campers rush to line up. One camper not dressed is wound into his toga. Paul starts the singing...)

**All:** Oh, hail to Rome, our home and conquering land...:(fade).

## Scene Three (in Chapel)

**Narr:** Well, with the day officially started, after breakfast, it was on to the Chaporium. Here we pick up on a typical session. (Fidelis--or Josephus--is leading sword drill. Campers carry scrolls. When a camper is noisy, she is warned, "If you aren't quiet, daughter, I'll have to kick thee out of the chaporium." Gen. 1:4, 2 Ki. 7:9 and Ps. 84:11 are called and found. The winners go to the front. When Phil. 1:6 is called, the remaining campers are puzzled and unable to find it. The Apostle Paul has been writing all this time and, when the verse is repeated, he looks up and speaks.)

**Paul:** I'll have that finished in a minute.

**Narr:** After the sword drill, there was a short message by the speaker of the week. (Paul takes the podium and quotes Rom. 12:1&2 and fades out.)

#### **Scene Four** (Tuk Shop)

**Narr:** Another highlight in the campers' day was Tukshop. Campers would be gathered on the camp ground with constant glances at their sundials so as not to be late when Josephus the Joboy opened up. Unfortunately, an occasional cold and cloudy day would come along and Josephus' sundial failed to keep accurate time. Other than that, Tuk Time (and its problems) have changed little since that time. Here we pick up on one such problem.

(Shop displays such items as Mars Hill Bar, Mount Olympus Dew, etc.. Counsellor asks for Caesar Salad, but they're all out. In the Thanksgiving Camp version, he asks for Turkish Delight and a dancing girl appears from behind the counter only to be rapidly pushed back down. Counsellor orders some stuff and then explains: )

**Fidelis:** I'm a counsellor from across the border and I don't have any drachma. My father is a Roman soldier and he gets paid in salt. (Joe consults conversion chart and asks for so many pounds. He is given a huge bag which he can barely carry. Something has dropped out of the script at this point.)

**Narr:** As I said, some things never change.

#### **Scene Five** (Meal)

**Narr:** Of course, along with various games of sport, swim time etc., mealtime was a delight to all

(Campers and staff are reclining at or on the table, eating grapes etc.. There is a remark of "move your *gluteus maximus*". Dessert is called for and the kitchen slave, who wears a ball and chain, brings them in.)

Mealtimes have always in themselves been a major delight in the campers' day and even more delightful are the traditional after-dinner singing and announcements.

(Montus Parcus rises with his guitar case, opens it and withdraws a lyre. He leads in chanting the first two lines of the Camp Song. Then AJ takes the floor. During announcements Dee Dee tugs on his father's toga.)

**AJ:** Thank you, Montus. I have the cabin cleanup scores:

Parkdale Praetorium: 9 Your oil lamp was on.

Luke-out Lodge: 10

Kozus Cornelius: 9 Footwashing basins were empty.

Cedars of Lebanon Hall: 10

Pompeii Terrace: 10

Wacatium Willa: 7 Three pallets weren't made.

Don't forget to sign up for the tournaments. We still need contestants in the javelin throw and chariot race.

(Dee Dee finally tugs AJ's toga off, revealing fancy boxer shorts. AJ exits rapidly amid much laughter.)

***FINE***