

Cardigan Art Society Cymdeithas Celf Aberteifi

MORDAITH YR
ALBION
VOYAGE 1819-2019



~An exhibition of work
inspired by the Voyage
of the Albion, her people
& the life & land they left
behind~

Some artists have written about which part of the Albion's story forms the inspiration and context for their work.

Oriel Stiwdio 3, Aberteifi, 15-27 Ebrill 2019



Marion Dawe - MAN GWYN MAN DRAW - THE GRASS IS GREENER ELSEWHERE

Adapted from the Irish 11-12th century

Gadael – Towards Wales a grey eye will
look back but not see Wales ever again

*Tuag at Gymru llygaid llwyd syllant yn ol
ond ni welant Gymru byth eto*

Home is so sad. It stays as it was left
Shaped to the comfort of the last to go
As if to win them back

Philip Larkin

*Trist ydyw cartref yn aros fel y gadwyd
Wedi llunio I gysur yr ola' I adael
Fel petai i'w ennill yn ol*

Marion Dawe - YR HEN GYNEFIN - THE OLD PLACE

Diaspora – The underlying problem in rural Wales was that the population was rising faster than means to support it. Some found that the only way to survive was to leave, and they went to the Americas or to South Wales. The numbers who could emigrate was restricted by the cost of passage across the Atlantic. The Americas offered more to Welsh people who went for economic reasons. However for most people in rural Wales there was little choice but to remain.

Ymfudiad – Y broblem gwreiddiol yn nghymru wledig oedd fod y boblogaeth yn cynyddu yn gyflymach na'r adnoddau iw cynnal. Mi Benderfynnodd eraill mae'r unig ffordd i oroesi oeddi adael am yr Americas neu I Dde Cymru. Roedd y gost o groesi'r iverydd yn fawr ond llwyddodd nifer sylweddol adael serch hynny. Roedd yr Americas yn cynnig fwy i'r sawl oedd yn allfudo am rhesymau economaidd er hynny fu rhaid i drwch y boblogaeth Cymru aros i wenebu'r problemau

Dick Evans - BLAENWAUN

This is the current Blaenwaun Chapel. Many of the emigrants came from the congregation here.

Dyma ddarlun o Gapel Blaenwaun fel ag y mae heddiw. Mi 'roedd llawer o'r allfudwyr yn addoli yma.

Jan Brown - CANADA GEESE, TEIFI SIDE

Canada Geese, Teifi Side depicts visitors who have more recently made the journey in the other direction!

Gwyddau Canada, Glannau Teifi- Sy'n disgrifio ymwelwyr pluog a ddaethant i Aberteifi o'r cyfeiriad arall.

Jeanette Govier - THE ALBION LEAVING

Lilwen Lewis - HOUSES AGAINST WALL

Chris Chalk - A LIFE LEFT BEHIND

Ief Jones - UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

Penny Samociuk - WAITING FOR THE TIDE TO TURN

A new dawn. Hope, anticipation, optimism and excitement mixed with a little trepidation and fear. The mixed emotions the brave people sailing on the Albion would have felt as they waited to depart for a new life.

Gwawr newydd. Gobaith, disgwyliad, optimistiaeth a chyffro, yn gymysg ag ychydig o anesmwythder ac ofn. Yr emosiynau cymysg y byddai'r bobl ddewr a oedd yn hwylio ar yr Albion wedi eu teimlo wrth iddynt aros i adael am fywyd newydd.

Carole King - LETTING GO

Imagine the view of the harbour wall as the Albion set sail, with rope & chains, carts & bundles, buildings & people – all the things that bind us to home. Unhooking the chains and letting go represents leaving Wales for a new beginning.

Dychmygwch yr olygfa: mur yr harbwr pan r'oedd yr Albion yn codi llwyl, gyda rhaffau a chadwyni, ceirt a bwndeli adeiladau a phobl y pethau sy'n rhwymo ni i gartref. Datfachu y gadwynu a'i rhyddhau sy'n cynrychiolu y weithred o adael cymru am fywyd newydd.

Martin Clements - KNOW YOUR ROPES

Sandy Jones - BALLAST - CILGERRAN SLATE

The ballast in the Albion was Cilgerran slate, taken from the quarries in the Teifi gorge below Cilgerran castle.

Y balast yn yr Albion oedd llechi Cilgerran, a gafodd eu cymryd o'r chwareli yng ngheunant Teifi islaw Castell Cilgerran.

Mary Hugh - DEPARTURE WITH A BLESSING

Verse 2 from Ballad of the Albion

It was the ninth day of April,
There had gathered a large crowd;
Where a meeting had just finished,
At Castle Pool below the clouds.
There the gifted Eben Morris,
Gave advice profound and grave,
Morgan Jones, Trelech did follow,
Fine wise words is what he gave

*Ar y nawfed dydd o Ebrill.
Ymgasglodd tyrfa fawr ynghyd
Lle 'roedd cyfarfod wedi' bennu
Yn Mhwall Castell ar y pryd
Lle roedd Eben Morris ddaunus
Yno'n rhoi cynghorion dwys
Morgan Jones Trelech canlynai,
D'wedai'n odiaeth gyda phwys*

Sue Draper - IT WAS ON THE WALL

It Was On the Wall - This is a likeness of one of the pictures on the walls of the warehouse by Cardigan Bridge, produced by travellers and workers who were connected with the port of Cardigan. I loved the antiquity of this wall art and the stories that it tells or perhaps suggests, created with the simplest of materials. The detail of the boats and their accuracy became apparent when I started to try and capture them on canvas. I have tried to achieve something of the aged look of the boat, and the condition of the wall it is on.

Oddi ar y Mur – Dyma ddarlun yn debyg i un o'r braslunisu ar fur yr ystrody sy' ger bont Aberteifi â gynhyrchwyd gan deithwyr a gweithwyr ym mhorddlaad Aberteifi. 'Roeddwn yn hoffi pwy mor oedrannus oedd y brasluniau oedd ar y mur â'r hanes a gyflwynwyd ganddynt wedi ei creu yn syml gyda beth oedd wrth law. 'Roedd manylion y cychod âi cywirdeb yn amlwg unwaith i mi ddechrau ei copio ar ganfas. 'Rwyf wedi ceisio dynwared henaint y cwch a chyflwr y mur odditano.

Hannah Cook - TO DISTANT SHORES WE SAIL

John Hall-Edwards - ALMOST READY

John Hall-Edwards - MOTHER'S LITTLE HELPER

Martin Clements - HOPE

Lucy Burns - TO LEAVE ABERTEIFI, FOREVER

Verse 3 from Ballad of the Albion

“Many wanted to hear, many were fearless. After the worship was over They made their way to Pwllcam (the inner harbour) without ever expecting to see again brother, sister, father nor mother”

Llawer iawn yn chwenych gwrando, Llawer hefyd yn ddifraw; Wedi gorffen yr addoliad Fe awd wared i'r Pwll Cam, Heb obeithio mwyach gweled, Brawd na chwaer, na thad na mam.

Mike Francis - ALBION AT SEA

Lucy Burns - COMING DOWN FROM GREENLAND

Verses 46/47 from Ballad of the Albion

“And the ice coming just like mountains, coming down from Greenland. We are nearer by several degrees to the sunshine that you are, why then, is it so cold? This is beyond our understanding: Great crowds of birds, of many colours, large and small, and the sea is full of fish in these parts”

'Ar iâ yn dyfod fel mynyddau, Oddiworth Greenland fry i lawr. Ry'm yn nes o amryw raddau at yr haulwen nag ych chwi, Beth yw'r achos bod mor oered mae hyn uwchlaw noethineb mae rhyw luoedd mawr o adar, Amryw liwiau, bach a mawr, Ar môr yn llawn o amryw bysgod Yn y parthau hyn yn awr.'

Jan Brown - DAYS OF THE ALBION

Days of the Albion illustrates the events of the voyage as described in the Ballad of The Albion from the meeting below Cardigan Castle of Friday 9th April 1819 to disembarking at St John's Nova Scotia on Friday 11th June 1819.

Amser yr Albion: Mae hyn yn darlunio y digwyddiadau ar ffordd yr Albion yn ystod y fordaithe a ddisgrifwyd yn balad yr Albion ag yr achlysur o gyfarfod ger castell Aberteifi ar ddydd Gwener 9fed Ebrill 1819 nes cyrraedd St John's yn Nova Scotia ar ddydd Gwener 11fed Mehefin 1819.

Mary Hugh - INTO THE STORM

Verse 16 from Ballad of the Albion

This depiction shows The Albion heading straight towards a gathering storm as it leaves the shores of Ireland, the increasing turmoil of the waves reflecting the dangers ahead.

“A storm arose in the afternoon
Which caused great fear and fright;
The noise of the huge winds blowing,
And the sea boiling terribly,
Such that the sailors themselves
Had never seen anything like it.”

Mae'r darlunio hwn yn dangos yr Albion yn syth tuag at storm gasglu wrth iddo adael eb Iwerddon, y cythrwfl cynyddol yn y tonnau sy'n adlewyrchu'r peryglon ymlaen.

*“Ny prydnhawon y cododd 'storum
Nes peri dychryn mawr a braw,
Gwel'd y gwyntoedd mawr yn chwythu
Ar môr yn berwi'n ddrwg ei sân
Fel na's gwelodd neb o'r morwyr
'Mohono'n waeth erioed o'r bla'n”*

John Lethbridge - FROM HOMELAND to NEWFOUNDLAND

I try to think about whole families so unhappy in their homeland that their desperation to leave to go to an unknown land where their welcome is uncertain and in an unknown culture will require them to travel for weeks in a rather fragile boat over dangerous waters with a risk of being affected by serious health issues. Their first sighting of their destination on the horizon must have been full of many differing emotions but the biggest one must have been Hope.

R'wy'n ceisio dynwared a myfyrfio am feddylfryd teuluoedd cyfan a oeddent mor anhapus yn ei cynefin fel fod ei enbydrwydd i adael a mynd i wlad estron lle byddau'r croeso yn ansicr a'r diwylliant yn ddiethr. Hyn I gyd ar ôl teithio am wythnosau mewn llong fach dros y dyfroedd stormus, hefyd y perygl o afiechydion difrifol. R'oedd y gipolwg gyntaf o'r lan yn sicr o fod yn un amheus, 'roedd dim ar ol ond gobaith

David Clinch - RUNNING BEFORE THE STORM

Verse 16 from Ballad of the Albion

But on the Saturday at the end of the week
When we left Ireland,
A storm arose in the afternoon
Which caused great fear and fright;
The noise of the huge winds blowing,
And the sea boiling terribly,
Such that the sailors themselves
Had never seen anything like it

*Ond dydd Sadwrn pen yr wythnos
Wedi dod o'r Werddon draw,
'Ny prydnhawn y cododd 'storom
Nes peri dychryn mawr a braw,
Gwel'd y gwyntoedd mawr yn chwythu
Ar môr yn berwi'n ddrwg ei sân
Fel na's gwelodd neb o'r morwyr
'Mohono'n waeth erioed o'r bla'n*

Helen Rowlands - NAVIGATION OF THE ALBION

The Albion left Cardigan for St John, Nova Scotia, but due to bad weather first had to put into Fishguard and then spend 6 days at Kinsale in Ireland. The first call in Canada was Shelburne, where a few of the emigrants disembarked. Albion finally arrived at St John on the 11 June 1819, 61 days after leaving Cardigan.

Gadawodd yr Albion Aberteifi am St John, Nova Scotia, ond oherwydd tywydd stormus bu'n rhaid galw yn Abergwaun gyntaf ac yna dreulio 6 diwrnod yn Kinsale, Iwerddon. Y porthladd cyntaf yng Nghanada oedd Shelburne, lle yr arhosodd ychydig o'r ymfudwyr. Cyrhaeddodd yr Albion St John o'r diwedd ar 11 Mehefin 1819, 61 diwrnod ar ôl gadael Aberteifi.

Maggie Goff -

"THE NOISE OF THE HUGE WINDS BLOWING & THE SEA BOILING TERRIBLY"

From verse 16 of the Ballad of the Albion

"YOU WOULD HAVE HEARD SWEET SONGS IN THE DARK, BLACK NIGHT"

From verse 21 of the Ballad of the Albion

My work for this exhibition is an attempt to explore the days and nights aboard 'The Albion'. Despite the passengers faith in their God it must have been frightening. Inspired by the perceived atmosphere of enduring endless days and nights at sea, during storms, trying to sleep - what dreams would have been had. 'The Ballad of the Albion' was my introduction into what the voyage might have been like.

*Fe mwriad yn ar arddangosfa yma y'w ceisio dynwared â'r dyddia â'r nosweithiau ar fwrdd yr Albion, er gwaethaf ei ffydd yn nuw roedd rhaid ei bod yn ofnus. Wedi ei cythruddo gan hirddydd a storom pa freuddwydion a ddaethant iddynt.
Ar ôl gweld y Balad am yr Albion mi gefais rhyw amcan am amgylchiadau y fordaith.*

Chris Rawson-Tetley - CHILDREN OF ALBION

To leave your own country and migrate to a strange land is a gamble born of either courage and ambition or desperation and despair. When that act necessarily includes your children the stakes become higher. The bi-centenary of the voyage of the Albion presents an opportunity to meditate on all those migrants, throughout the ages, who have felt they had no choice but to abandon their home to make a new one elsewhere.

Mae gadael eich gwlad enedigol ag ymfudo i wlad ddiethr yn hapchwarae naill o ddeurder ag uchelgais neu o anobaith a diflastod. Pan mae'r weithred yn cynnwys eich plant o rheidrwydd mae'r ystanc yn cynyddu. Felly mae penblwydd y ddau ganrif oddiar mordaith yr Albion yn cynnig cyfle I ni fyfyrrio dros yr holl allfudwyr drwy'r oesoedd nag oedd ganddynt ddewis ond i adael ei cartrefi i ymgartrefi mewn gwlad estron.

Lilwen Lewis - LOWERING SAILS

David Clinch - WHOSE LAND IS IT ANYWAY?

Carol Francis - WELSH EMIGRANTS, NEW BRUNSWICK

Carol Francis - CLEARING LAND, FREDERICTON

Clare 'CHOC' Howell - WHAT'S LEFT BEHIND

When we leave a place, we hold memories and images in our mind of moments spent there, and these often seem brighter, more vibrant than in real life. This is why I work in a colourful palette. For this piece, I used as my inspiration these memories and the ethereal, ghost like portrayal of the ships and writings, left behind in the Fforest warehouse by the sailors. These imprints of a time long passed are being washed down the Teifi Estuary and out to sea - following their authors to the depths of the waters beyond our shores.

Pan fyddwn ni'n gadael lle, rydyn ni'n dal atgofion a delweddau yn ein meddwl am eiliadau sy'n cael eu treulio yno, ac mae rhain yn aml yn ymddangos yn fwy disglair, yn fwy bywiog nag mewn bywyd go iawn. Dyma pam dwi'n gweithio mewn palet lliwgar. Ar gyfer y darn hwn, defnyddiais fel fy ysbrydoliaeth yr atgofion hyn a'r ethereal, anghyfeillgar fel portread o'r llongau a'r arddyrnau, a adawyd ar ôl yn warws Fforest gan y morwyr. Mae'r argraffnodau hyn o gyfnod hir yn cael eu golchi i lawr Aber Teifi ac allan i'r môr - gan ddilyn eu hawduron i ddyfnderoedd y dyfroedd y tu hwnt i'n glannau.

Mike Francis - NEW BRUNSWICK MI'KMAQ CHIEF