Sicily Sojourn: Trapani, Marvala, Mazara

I 'm traveling west from *Palermo*, reveling in the thrill that always overtakes me when I land in Italy—surrounded by the sparkling sea, just-

harvested vineyards, hills covered with olive groves—a classic southern Italian landscape. When my first meal arrives, I taste what gives this Trapani province its exotic twist: a delicious bowl of *Cous Cous di Pesce*. Here, about 100 miles from North

Africa, Tunisian influences abound.

Also, Trapani is different from other parts of Sicily, (as any proud *Trapanese* will tell you), because this is where Sicily *first* became civilized. Phoenicians, and a tribe called the Elymians, fished and fought here for

centuries before the Greeks took over in the 5th century B.C.

Though the entire province measures

only 950 square miles, (imagine about 2/3 of Rhode Island), there's a remarkable variety of terrain and sites. Some of the best beaches in Italy can be enjoyed in the northern area in and around *San Vito lo Capo*, including the charming cove of *Scopello*, located

next to Lo Zingaro Nature Reserve, where you can hike along sand dunes amidst wildflowers and birdsongs.

On the western shore, near *Marsala*, are marshlands, where the famous *Salt Pans of Mozia* magically appear — *continued on page 2*

shimmering triangular white mounds, set amidst windmills, and remains of those Phoenicians who started excavating this mineralrich salt thousands of years ago. Also, from

the bustling ports of Trapani or Marsala, you can catch ferries to visit the Egadi Islands—a group of three small mountainous treasures: Favignana, Levanzo, Marettimo - where quaint fishing villages await.

Trapani's rich history is showcased most dramatically in Segesta and Selinunte, where you'll discover 5thcentury Greek temples, which appear like mystical visions on isolated hillsides. And from the town of Trapani, you can take a funivia (cable car) up to the enchanting medieval hilltop village of Erice, hike up to its Castello di Venere for fantastic views, and wander through the step-back-intime centro storico.

On this trip, two of my favorite stops are the under-the-American-touristradar towns of Marsala and Mazara del Vallo. They're perfect to slip into your Trapani itinerary to add some spice to your days there...



Cut to the late 18th century, when an Englishman, John Woodhouse, pulled his boat into the Marsala port for refuge from a storm. Stranded, he spent time in local

taverns, and found the wine quite wonderful, similar to Port that was popular in his homeland. He decided to fortify it with a bit of grape brandy and ship it off to Britain.

The wine was so well received that Woodhouse decided to put down roots in this part of Sicily, mass produce this

wine he named "Marsala," and distribute it all over the British Empire. Other entrepreneurs followed, Trapani's economy was revived, and to this day the wine industry is a major money maker in these parts. In fact, little Trapani province produces more wine than the entire region of Tuscany.



Garibaldi arch, that commemorates a major event in Italian history: the May 1860 landing of Giuseppe Garibaldi and his famous Mille (Thousand Man Volunteer Army). Garibaldi chose the legendary Marsala port to begin his campaign to

free southern Italy. Apparently there wasn't resistance at his first stop, and I imagine Giuseppe and his whole crew celebrated by toasting with the town's famous wine.

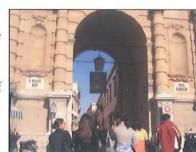
I'm only two steps into Marsala's grand pedestrian-only via, and already I'm surrounded by wine shops. The most inviting is the tiny La Sirena Ubriaca (The Drunken Mermaid), where a smiling signorina tends bar, proudly announcing each vintage as she offers me tastings, and setting out a bowl of olives and a plate of delizioso bruschetta slathered with pistacchio crema.

Further up is the impressive Piazza della Repubblica, graced with the 17thcentury Cattedrale di San Tommaso (dedicated to Saint Thomas Becket of Canterbury) and Town Hall. It's lunchtime and bambini with backpacks

> fill the square, shouting and running off the narrow lanes that shoot out from here-off to their houses for lunch. A few rowdy boys hover under the town hall arches, taking turns poking at a cell phone screen, pumped over a competition. I love the contrasts-21st centurytechnology backdropped by a centuriesold building that Garibaldi and his guys must have brushed up against.



Marsala



Porta Garibaldi

Marvala

Immediately that sweet amber-colored wine comes to mind. Actually the town's name came from the Arabs of

the early Middle Ages, who revered the port here so much they called it Marsa Allah=Port of God. Marsa Allah thrived under Arab rule. Then came the conquering Normans, and the town fell into decline.



On my next visit here I'll get to the Museo Archaeologico Regionale Baglio Anselmi, on the Marsala seafront, that houses the remains of a 241 B.C. shipwreck from the first Punic War. Even better than the ship is another discovery displayed there that was dug up in 2005: a 2nd-century B.C. Venus Callipigia (Venus of the Beautiful Buttocks) statue-I love seeing remains of this ancient cult who prayed to the Goddess with the Great Backside for Good Fortune!

Mazara is home to the la

Mazara del Vallo

Mazara del Vallo's marina, one of Italy's largest fishing centers, is pleasant, and a great place to take off for sailing adventures in season. But it's when I cross the street and slip into the town's historic center, that I become charmed by the place. Narrow zig-zagging alleys still exist from centuries past days of Arab rule, giving it the name "Casbah." Baroque and Norman architecture blend together, telling the town's multi-layered history.

And then I come upon a most unassuming building, the *Museo del Satiro*, that houses Mazara del Vallo's world famous treasure: an ancient bronze sculpture of a Dancing Satyr. The entrance area displays findings

from Phoenician fishing days and then there's a media alcove where I stop to watch a video that tells the intriguing story of the discovery of Il Satiro Danzante=The Dancing Satur.

The adventure began in June 1997, when Francesco Andregana, a local fisherman, and his crew aboard the Capitan Ciccio (Captain Fatso), were doing their regular run, 50 miles off shore, dropping nets

shrimp. To their surprise, up from the sandy sea floor, they pulled up a bronze leg. Signor Andregana handed it over to the archaeological authorities, who

for octopus and

recognized that this must be part of a sculpture from an ancient shipwreck.

Andregana fantasized about someday finding the rest of the body. Almost a year later, one chilly March afternoon, while on another ho-hum fishing run, Andregana's dream came true. Up in the net appeared an awe-inspiring creature—the twisted torso and head (complete with pointy ears) of a Satyr. Andregana radioed the archaeological authorities, who met the boat when it arrived to shore, ecstatic over the find.

The discovery of the *Dancing Satyr* made international news. The barnacle-covered torso and leg were moved to a state-of-the art restoration center in Rome, where for 5 years, 30 technicians worked on it, cleaning it with miniscule tools. At first, the statue

was believed to be a creation of the famous Greek sculptor Praxiteles, but after closer examination, experts defined it as a Roman copy, made sometime between the second and third centuries B.C.

The restored Dancing Satyr was displayed with great fanfare in Rome, then moved back to this Mazara del Vallo

museum in 2003. Its allure is huge—it's been transported and displayed to linesaround-the-blockenthusiasm at Japan's Universal Expo of Achi, in Milan, and the Louvre.



Mazzra

Sicilian Baroque architecture in the

fishing village of Mazara del Vallo

I leave the video room and turn to see the Dancing Satyr reverently displayed...softly lit, suspended in the air. Even from a distance, the ecstatic passion of this one-legged, armless, twisted creature is evident.



Dancing Satyr

In Ancient Greek days, Satyrs were naughty, half man-half goats who flocked around Dionysus, the God of Wine, dancing in orgiastic frenzies with their female counterparts, Maenads.

I move closer to stand under *Il* Satiro Danzante, who is caught in mid-leap, chest flung forward, alabaster eyes blazing, hair

flowing in the breeze... celebrating the ultimate joy of letting it all go... Such inspiration!

-Susan Van Allen

Longtime Dream of Italy contributor Susan Van Allen is the author of 100 Places in Italy Every Woman Should Go. Visit her Web site at www.susanyanallen.com

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rgest fishing fleet in Italy.

THE DETAILS

Sight/eeing

General Info: www.turismotrapani.it, www.trapanigate.it

What to See

Museo del Sale

Via Chiusa, Nubia Paceco Trapani (39) 0923 867061 www.museodelsale.it

Segesta Temple and Ampitheatre

www.festivalsegesta.com Open Daily: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Admission: 6€ Theatre Season: July-September

Selinunte Archaeological Site

www.selinunte.net
Open Daily: Winter, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.
Summer, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Admission: 6€
Theatre Season: July-August

Mazara del Vallo's Museo del Satiro

Chiesa di Sant'Egidio Piazza Plebiscito Mazara dell Vallo (39) 0923 933917 www.mazaraonline.it Open daily: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Marsala's Museo Archaeologico Regionale Baglio Anselmi

Via Capo Lilibeo Marsala (39) 0923 952535 Admission: 4€ Open 9 a.m. to 7 p.m. daily, except Monday, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Kite Surfing: If you're up for an adventure on the calm sea off the coast of Marsala, check out *Le Vie del Vento*, www.leviedelvento.it where you can rent kites and boards.

Where to Eat & Drink

For Cous cous di Pesce or Pesto Trapanese:

Cantina Siciliana

Via Giudecca, 33 Trapani (39) 0923 28673 www.cantinasiciliana.it

Here in the old Jewish Ghetto, Chef Pino Maggiore, a follower of the Slow Food Movement, expertly prepares traditional specialties. Adjoining the restaurant is a wonderful *enoteca* for you to taste local vintages.

For Cannoli:

Euro Bar

Via Garibald, 11-13 Dattilo (Paceco) (39) 0923 861434

It's worth taking a short detour off the A29West when you see the sign for Dattilo, so you can have a taste of Euro Bar's famous cannoli, that *Trapanese* describe as *OTTIMO*= The Best! They are super-sized, made to order, filled with the freshest ricotta, and so delicious they have spoiled me for the rest of my cannolieating life!

For Marsala:

La Sirena Ubriaca (The Drunken Mermaid)

Via Garibaldi, 39 Marsala

For Grappa, Brandy, and Fruit Liqueurs:

Distilleria Bianchi

Lungomare Mediterraneo, 31 Marsala (39) 0923 951288 www.distilleriabianchi.it

Award-winning spirits are made at

this family run place that's been around since 1950, founded by Florentines who settled in Sicily. At the tasting bar and shop, besides the aged brandys and grappas, I enjoyed the Segesta Amaro (a bitter liqueur made from a variety of herbs), and wonderful fruit liqueurs, particularly the Maraschino (cherry), which is difficult to find in the US, and wonderful to add to desserts. By appointment only.

Where to Stay

Agriturismo Fontana Salsa

Via Cusenza, 78 Fontanasalsa (39)0923 591120 www.fontanasalsa.it

Rates: 100 to 170€ per night, with breakfast.

A restored farmhouse, surrounded by olive groves and vineyards, with an outstanding restaurant that features excellent Sicilian specialties using local products.

La Foresteria

Menfi (39) 0925 1955460 www.planetaestate.it Rates: Start at 180€ per night,

with breakfast.

A boutique hotel created by Sicily's famous Planeta Winery, where you can relax in luxury, enjoy a private nearby beach, cooking courses, and tranquil walks through landscaped

paths.



What to Buy

Yes, you can buy locally made coral jewelry and ceramics, but lately I'm finding the most appreciated souvenirs are tastes of the places I have visited. In the Province of Trapani, there are many delicious options:

Trapani Salt, that's extra rich in minerals, can be found attractively packaged at many food stores and souvenir shops in Sicily.

In Trapani food markets, look out

CondiAroma 33 for unique Sicilian balsamic-like vinegar. www.condiaroma33.it

Olive oil from Frantoio Torre di Mezzo

www.frantoiotorredimezzo.com
A top producer that has an ingenious production set up, where olives are hand-picked, and then processed through a computerized system to insure the highest quality.

Appointments can be made to visit the *frantoio* and meet the genius behind the operation, *Alberto Galluffo*.

Pasta from Pastificio Campo, especially busiate—a short, curly spaghetti that's a local specialty. www.pastificiocampo.it

Sundried tomatoes, jams, honey and pistachio cream from Antichi Sapori di Sicilia, a company that expertly preserves flavors of the Trapani province.

www.antichisaporidisicilia.it

Note: For more Dream of Italy coverage of Trapani, check out The Quiet Jewels of Western Sicily (October 2007)

Sicily's salt is gathered by hand.