



Sam Catalano

July 6, 1921 - October 21, 2015

Sam Catalano passes away at Brookdale in Yreka, Ca. on October 21, 2015. He was 94 years old.

Sam was born in Weed, Ca to Giovanni and Philema Catalano on July 6, 1921. He was raised and lived in Weed all his life, attending Weed Elementary and Weed High School. Sam played on the 1937-38 Weed High School football team that went undefeated and unscored upon.

Sam was drafted and fought during World War 2 in France and Germany from 1942-1946. After the war he was employed at the Weed box factory for 43 years, retiring as a foreman and was a part time bartender. After he retired, he worked at the Weed museum as a curator for over 19 years. He was married to his first wife Florence Ferrari for 17 years and his second wife Rosie for 40 years.

Sam had many friends and enjoyed serving his community as a Weed Volunteer Fireman, Mason, Shriner, Elk, Lyon, as well as being a member of the Son's of Italy, VFW and American Legion.

Sam was preceded in death by his wife, Rosie Catalano and sister, Mary Cousentino. He is survived by his sons, Donald Catalano, David (Bonnie) Catalano; sister, Argie Marzocchi; brothers, Joe and Jim Catalano;

grandchildren, Christopher, Monica, Nathaniel and Tony Catalano and great grandchildren, River Zorrilla and Roman Catalano.

A memorial service will be held on October 31, 2015 at 11:00 am at the Masonic Lodge, 629 Alder St., Mount Shasta.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

OCT **31**. 11:00 AM (PT)

Masonic Lodge
629 Alder Street
Mount Shasta, CA 96067

Tribute Wall

PN

“ I knew Sam all of my life. I have so many great memories of him. He always put a smile on my face. My prayers and deepest condolences to the family. Big hugs too!!

Patricia Sanchez Nystrom - November 06, 2015 at 05:07 PM



“ Sam was a real character! He made visits to the museum interesting, and he was true to his self. Last week when my husband and I visited him, he was on the "love train" (as my husband commented). He talked about his two boys and grandchildren, and was so happy about everybody who has been visiting him at Brookdale. We will miss him. Linda and Ken

Linda Freeman - November 02, 2015 at 06:56 PM

BS

“ I had the wonderful pleasure of meeting Sam at the museum, some years ago, and had the greatest pleasure of getting to know him a little bit better when my mother was living at Meadowlark. Loved sitting with him and hearing his stories. What a great storyteller!! He always had such a mischievous gleam in his eye, and also displayed some feisty, (yet humorous) behavior at the 'stud' table~ What an honor to walk on his path, if only for a short while. He will be missed, but here's to celebrating a life well lived. Condolences to family and friends. Tita Salazar-Hagerty

Berta Salazar-Hagerty - November 01, 2015 at 06:15 PM

MB

“ I enjoyed having lunch with Sam and my Dad when we came out to visit, listening to their banter as they gave each other a hard time always had me laughing. I also loved all the stories they shared about the Weed and the surrounding area. Sam will be missed, especially by my Dad.

Our prayers will be with your family during this time of loss, Mark and Pam Barnum

Mark Barnum - October 31, 2015 at 12:54 PM

MS

“ Dear Family Members of Sam Catalano

My deepest sorrow for you all at the loss of your dear Sam.

I only met Sam one time, but was made to like a friend for life. He was a character and full of life. I was with some others who had a sort of reunion at the museum back in August of last year; just before the terrible fire. Sam knew my father and my mother, Angelina Rossetto. Sam and my dad, Woodrow Sheppard played football for the Cougars in 37 and 38. I learned a little more about my dad from some of his stories. Wish I had spent more time with him, but I feel privileged to have met him that one time. He will be missed.

God bless Sam and God bless you all.

*Marty Sheppard
Oregon*

Martin A Sheppard - October 31, 2015 at 11:56 AM

KA

I have known Sam all of my life. He was a good man. Sometimes when I hung out with my dad, I used to listen to my dad and Sam talk and talk. I used to love listening to their stories. Very interesting stories. I remember when Sam was a bartender at the Piedmont in Mt. Shasta. Whenever my parents and I would go there to eat, Sam would always be there and I would always talk to him. He was always interested in what I was doing. He always talked to me whenever he saw me. He would always give me a hug. Whenever I would go to Weed to visit my dad, we would always go to the Museum and visit Sam. He always had a story for us. My dad always remembered his stories. Before I moved my dad to Oregon with me we visited Sam at the Museum. We visited for a long time. Sam will be missed.

Kathy Aquila-Willett - November 08, 2015 at 01:25 AM