



Richard D. "Ricky" Daddario

June 22, 1983 - October 20, 2018

Richard D. "Ricky" Daddario, age 35, of Spring City, Pennsylvania, passed away on Saturday, October 20, 2018 at his home.

Born on June 22, 1983 in Norristown, Pennsylvania, he was a son of Anthony M. Daddario, husband of Debra Pufko, of Rockwell, NC and Deborah (Reppert) Stevens, of Royersford, PA. He was a graduate of Spring-Ford High School Class of 2001 and last worked in landscaping for J and B Derstine Lawn and Landscaping, Telford, PA.

Ricky was a passionate, self-taught musician who played the drums and guitar. He basically banged on drums since he could walk and had been playing in various local original bands since he was 8 years old. Rick loved the outdoors, riding 4 wheelers, hiking, snowboarding, attending concerts and anything involving music, especially Punk Rock and Heavy Metal music. He was an advocate for tattoos and loved all animals, especially his husky, Homer.

In addition to his parents, Ricky is survived by siblings: Jennifer L., wife of Andrew Read of Royersford, PA; Brother, Anthony M. Jr., husband of Amanda R. Daddario of Blue Bell, PA; Stephanie M., wife of Jeffrey Peters of Oahu, HI; Maternal Grandparents, Joanne Peters and Dale Rhoads, of Kempner, TX; Step-Sister, Jamie, wife of Ricky Stechman of Rockwell, NC; Step-Brother,

Robbie, husband of Lacey Zimmerman of Rockwell, NC; Many nieces and nephews and loyal Siberian Husky, Homer J. Ricky was also pre-deceased by Brother, Daniel C. Daddario and his paternal grandparents, Ralph Sr. and Rita Daddario.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend his Memorial Service at Cattermole - Klotzbach Funeral Home, 600 Washington Street, Royersford, Pennsylvania on Friday, October 26, 2018 at 11:00 am. Officiating will be Chaplain Greg Porter. Friends will be received from 10:00 am - 11:00 am. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made in Richard's memory to the "Little Kids Rock" Music Education Charity by visiting www.littlekidsrock.org or "All for Paws" Rescue Charity by visiting www.all4pawsrescue.com. Condolences may be made by visiting www.RoyersfordFuneralHome.com. Arrangements are being handled by the Cattermole - Klotzbach Funeral Home, Royersford, Pennsylvania.

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT **26**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Cattermole - Klotzbach Funeral Home
600 Washington Street
Royersford, PA 19468

Memorial Service

OCT **26**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Cattermole - Klotzbach Funeral Home
600 Washington Street
Royersford, PA 19468

Tribute Wall



“ *Simply Happy Kalanchoe Plant was purchased for the family of Richard D. "Ricky" Daddario .*



October 26, 2018 at 09:41 AM



“ *Our dear grandson a prankster, a hugger, and when he flashed his smile and batted his eyes he knew he got his nana and poppy right in the palm of his hand we hold dear those memories love and miss you our Ricky oh yeh you and Danny better take care of each other!!!! Love you dearly nana and poppy*



Joanne Peters - October 23, 2018 at 06:26 PM



“ *1 file added to the album VIDEO TRIBUTE*



Campbell-Ennis-Klotzbach Funeral Home - October 23, 2018 at 06:20 PM



Such a beautiful tribute. He was so loved. My thoughts and prayers are with all who loved him.

Lynn Curtis - October 23, 2018 at 10:06 PM



Another classmate gone too soon, rest easy Ricky

Eric Novotny - October 24, 2018 at 10:37 AM

SR

I will always love you, and you will forever shine on and smile in all our memories. Forever in my heart! Love you cuz!

Susan Roch - October 24, 2018 at 12:39 PM



“ *Basket Full of Wishes was purchased for the family of Richard D. "Ricky" Daddario .*



October 23, 2018 at 04:08 PM

DF

“ *Doug Claffey & Energage Family purchased the Glorious Grace Bouquet for the family of Richard D. "Ricky" Daddario .*



Doug Claffey & Energage Family - October 23, 2018 at 03:25 PM



“ *1 file added to the album VIDEO TRIBUTE*



Campbell-Ennis-Klotzbach Funeral Home - October 23, 2018 at 02:25 PM

RF

“ Our heart felt sympathy goes out to all of you. Rick was a dear soul and such a pleasure to have known since childhood. May his soul finally be at peace. Richard and Sue Frost

Richard and Sue Frost - October 23, 2018 at 09:39 AM

YC

“ Your Family at Buckeye Fire Equipment Co purchased the Strength & Solace Spray for the family of Richard D. "Ricky" Daddario .



Your Family at Buckeye Fire Equipment Co - October 23, 2018 at 09:01 AM

L(

“ Linda Wagner (Pufko) lit a candle in memory of Richard D. "Ricky" Daddario



Linda Wagner (Pufko) - October 23, 2018 at 08:16 AM

KM

“ 2 files added to the album Ricky_Music



Kyle McDaniel - October 23, 2018 at 07:21 AM

“ I met Ricky when he was 12 or 13. His brother Tony and I were in school together. I don't remember a lot of the beginning details. The past is often grainy and this is no exception. What I do remember is seeing a very young kid and his friends perform with his band *The Stepchildren* at a show my band and many other local bands were playing at the *Sapphire Club*. Many of us were in awe of them. Not because it was a novelty but because they had such raw emotion and passion. I don't remember how well they played, how long their songs were or even what they were about but I remember that they had this total punk attitude and a sheer love for the music they were playing. I and many of the other people at the show were instant fans. We would go on to play many more shows with *The Stepchildren* including *Loserpaloozas* at the *Ritchie* household. The more shows we played and the more we all hung out the tighter the group got. Ricky's time and performances in *The Stepchildren* left an indelible mark.

In 1997 when Paul and I were forming a new band out of the ashes of *The Skolniks* there was only one name that ever came up when talking about a new drummer. It was Ricky. It had to be Ricky. Not only was he amazingly talented but we knew him as a person and knew we liked him and wanted to be around him. Luckily for us, he accepted. He couldn't drive yet so Tony would often bring him to practice and became a 5th member of sorts. We were called *Plan 9* then but soon changed our name after realizing there was already a band named *Plan 9*. That's when *PBS (Pushed By Society)* was born. We tailored our sound over the 4-5 years we were together but it was always fast and passionate. Looking back, Ricky was the linchpin for that. He put everything he had into his drumming, turning us into something more than we would have been without him. There was a fire to the music and he was the one that lit it. He was also an architect of all of the music. Derek or I would come in with riffs, ideas or even what we thought were complete songs but it was through working them out with drums where the true nature of the music would take place. He was thoughtful and creative and I feel very unique in his approach to writing and playing. The music

would not have been anywhere near what it was without him and I thank him for that. I thank him too for pushing me to become a better musician in order to keep up with the talent he displayed.

It wasn't just a love of music that we shared. Ricky, Tony, myself and others would often play roller hockey after school. It'd be fun and raucous. There'd be arguments but after the last goal we always came away as friends and brothers. When Ricky was a Freshman in HS and I a senior there were many days after school that we would head to Center Ice for public skating. It was usually just the two of us. One thing stood out. He was a much better skater than I. It seemed to come so natural to him. Similar to music. I always enjoyed those days after school when it was just the two of us at the rink...of course, often followed by band practice or shows.

As happens when people get older, we grew apart. College, careers and families can naturally cause that as your attention is needed elsewhere. Regardless, Ricky and I stayed in touch throughout the years. There were a few failed PBS reunion attempts and some general jam sessions with Derek and Zim that were a blast. Ricky always maintained that passion I saw him display that first night at the Sapphire and it was infectious. No matter where I was in my life whenever I played music with him it lifted me up. In fact, he was always the first person I contacted to play drums with me on a new project. He typically couldn't do it not because he didn't want to but because he was committed to so many other bands. He lit that fire for everyone.

I last saw him in 2014 when our bands played together. It was like old times. I spoke with him off and on since. I miss my old friend.

Kyle McDaniel - October 23, 2018 at 07:20 AM