



Patrick James Aldrich

March 17, 1953 - June 26, 2024

On Tuesday, June 26, 2024, at the age of 71 years, Patrick James Aldrich passed away suddenly. Pat's family moved to Visalia from Ohio in 1955. He attended Mt. Whitney High School, College of Sequoias and attended Fresno State University on a track and field scholarship, obtaining a BS degree in police science. He trained under Dutch Warmerdam in the pole vault and finished 6th in the nation at the NCAA National Championships in Austin, Texas, 1974. He married Dianne Lamb on July 3, 1976, in Novato, CA.

They moved to Santa Ana, CA for 3 years so Pat could train for the 1980 Olympic Trials. The USA decided not to participate in the Olympics, in protest, so they moved back to Visalia.

Pat began his working career as a Tulare County reserve deputy sheriff for 2 years, then began a 36-year career with the Tulare County Probation Department. He rose to the position of Superintendent/Division Manager of the Juvenile Detention Facility, was the first PO to carry a gun and was the first range master. He was also responsible for supervising the building of the current Juvenile Detention Facility as well as the complete remodel of an existing county owned property located on Center Street which became the Probation Services Center in 2012. He returned after retirement briefly to assist during a leadership transition serving as Interim Assistant Chief of Probation.

Throughout his career, he was a mentor to many and respected by all. He is survived by his wife Dianne, sister Janet Loyd, nephews, Kris Kernek, Airel, Walker and Spencer Lamb. A more honest man you will never meet.

Services have been entrusted to Salser & Dillard Funeral Chapel. Memorial Tributes and condolences may be offered by logging onto www.salseranddillard.com.

Tribute Wall

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“ *Ana Franco lit a candle in memory of Patrick Aldrich*



Ana Franco - July 23, 2024 at 07:12 PM

HF

Pat was a mentor and a ROCK for me as a young officer. He never gave up on me. He always had positive and constructive criticism for me, even when it was thought to swallow. Hearing of his death breaks my heart. I was fortunate enough to meet and speak with him last year, and it filled my hear to reunite with him. I'm am saddened to hear of his passing. I am forever indebted to him for helping me become the man that I am today. Prayers for his family and to all that knew him. Until we meet again, thank you for the guidance old bull! Love you always Gene and The Fernandez Family. RIP. ❤️✝️

Higinio GENE Fernandez - August 09, 2024 at 11:37 PM

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“ I met Pat April 17, 1969. He was my competition in a dual track meet. At the time, he probably weighed about 120lbs. We were pole vaulters. While warming up, he caught my step (I was under, which can be dangerous). He offered to catch my step and my pole on each vault, if I'd do the same for him. Thus, began over a half century of friendship. After competing against each other in High school, we became teammates at junior college, and as an added bonus- roommates when we attended Fresno State. This period of time is one of my most cherished, as we did practically everything together. We ran sprints, lifted weights, hiked & fished, built gliders and flew them, took classes together, drank beer, and shared so many laughs. I was having so much fun, that when he told me that he and Dianne were going to get married mid-year, I talked him into waiting until Summer (she may still be mad at me about that). It says to share a memory, I have too many wonderful ones to pick only one out- and all are just typical Pat. I am so lucky to have them, and to have had this friendship- not everyone gets something so valuable.

The years piled up, and distance kept us apart- but we stayed in touch. I told him that we would wet a line again as soon as I retired. Like so many things in life, that didn't work out. I am forever thankful for the time we had. He was the absolute best of friends.



Ken Smith - July 14, 2024 at 10:16 PM