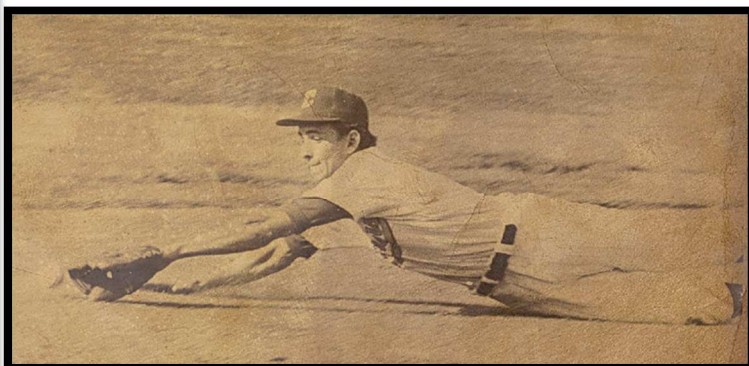


## Phil Eads – Class of 1973



### ACHS Baseball Coaches and Positions/Level played at ACHS:

I played for Coach Carl Thompson, Coach Ken Wagner and Coach Lee Talley for three years on the varsity team starting at shortstop from 1971 through the 1973 season.

### What have you been doing since graduation?

After graduation back in 1973, I continued to play baseball on scholarship at San Jose State. From there, I transferred to Cal Poly where I completed my undergraduate degree in 1978 and later, a master's degree focused in International Business in 1990. Since that time, I have been developing business in the highly-technical and competitive business of precision optics and systems. My experiences have included many critical defense and space programs as well as many other applications and have taken me throughout the US and internationally over the course of my career.

### Favorite Memory/Lessons Learned:

My favorite memory was the 1972 season when the team won the Marmonte League championship with a then school record for wins in a season.

The most memorable lesson is that every day is a competition. Regardless of the endeavor....baseball, education, business, and life, there is competition in everything.

### Advice for Current ACHS Scorpion Baseball Players:

**Be bold, set goals, and never give up.**

### Final Thoughts:

Born in 1925 and graduating from Somis School in 1940, my dad was the world's biggest baseball fan and my uncle played a few years in the Yankee organization back in the day. They both played in the 1940's around Ventura County for teams such as the Ojai Merchants among others. They were both a major influence in getting me started in baseball.

My earliest memories of baseball start around five years of age. Prior to high school, I started playing baseball in the neighborhood and then through Little League, Pony League, Colt League and American Legion in Camarillo in the 1960's. In the beginning, there was one stop light in Camarillo and a population of around 7500. Consequently, the entertainment options in those days were pretty minimal. As long as I had a bat, ball and glove I was good to go. Amazingly, I got through it all without a smartphone and an internet connection.

In the early 1960's I saw the Dodgers play in the LA Coliseum and when I saw Dodger Stadium for the first time, it was a religious experience for me. To this day, every spring the smell of fresh cut grass brings memories of the first vision of that perfectly manicured field.

***In honor of Vinny... "In a year that has been so improbable, the impossible has happened"  
in response to Kirk Gibson's home run in the 1988 World Series.***

***That iconic moment I was in Dodger Stadium, loge level, first row, third base. I can still feel the vibration of the stadium as I was there with my parents and three-year old son! It doesn't get any better than that!***