

More Than Anyone Wants To Know



I was born in Toronto and was christened George Brian McInnes. I was never called anything but Buddy or Bud since the day I was born. When I was born my Mother said I had lips like a rosebud. It wasn't until I was age 22 that I decided Bud or Buddy was not a good name for the business world so I decided to change it. I never did like George or Brian. Mom had given me the middle name of Brian because she liked the movie star Brian Donlevy.

I didn't know what to call myself so I went to the library and got out a book, "What to Name the Baby". I wanted the name to start with a "B" because I had monogrammed cuff links and tie clasps and such with "B" for Buddy. Going down the "B"s I settled on the name Bradley. That sounded business-like and Bradley it has been ever since.

Until I was 18 we lived at Yonge & St. Clair in a flat over a Dry Cleaning store and next to a Chinese laundry. I believe the rent was about \$40. per month.

There were 18 stairs leading from the front door up to the apartment. One day when I was about 8 or 9 years old I ran up the stairs and let a fart on every one of them. 18 stairs, 18 farts. It was one of the proudest days of my life. Unfortunately, there was nobody at home to share my joy. I was never able to repeat that achievement.

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Bradley". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long, sweeping underline.

Brad McInnes
YMASC President 1970 - 1971



