

By Scott Young

Brewerisms Delight Defenseman's Fans

DETROIT, March 29—The people who love to watch Carl Brewer (most of whom, I am afraid, do not live in Detroit) enjoy the way this young man is playing right now—which is at his cunning, ornery best.

The weaving rushes, somewhat like a man chasing a rabbit through a maze, seem to come more often these nights when money for the whole team may ride on every goal.

In these rushes, he seldom makes the same move twice. As a result, the defense always seems a little loose against him.

He'll try to slip through the middle on one. Will take a wing on another, which means he has only one defenseman to beat. Sometimes he'll make a move to go inside and then put on a burst of speed around the outside, along the boards. Or sometimes he'll make a move to go outside and then will cut in. He's a natural left-hand shot, but can switch hands on the fly and often does—coming in from right wing and shifting his hands to get a right-hand shot away.

Whatever he does, it is working. His goal tonight was an example—a break straight down centre when he saw a fast play developing from Dick Duff to Larry Regan. Just when Regan was boxed in, he got a pretty pass over to Brewer who was traveling so rapidly by then that Marcel Pronovost and Warren Godfrey, closing in from each side, couldn't spoil his hard backhand that tied the score at 1-1. Money player? That was his second goal, and fourth point, of the four games so far of the Stanley Cup semi-final—a point a game. His record during the season was four goals and 19 assists for 67 games—respectable for a defenseman, but far below this playoff pace.

It isn't entirely the way Brewer plays the game, of course, that distinguishes him from other clean-cut, true-blue Canadian youths.

With him, little things mean a lot.

Last Saturday in Toronto when he crashed into the Detroit goalkeeper, Terry Sawchuk, and knocked him to the ice, he immediately had to dodge a retaliatory elbow from Sawchuk's noble captain, Gordon Howe, and did so without losing any composure. But did Brewer then fearfully call the whole thing an accident, plead innocence, throw himself on the mercy of the court? Not Brewer. He said that Sawchuk was faking when he seemed to be hurt. "I know how hard I hit him," he said flatly. "He took a dive." Sunday night here a couple of notable Brewerisms distinguished the contest also. On one occasion when Detroit was pressing very hard, Len Haley came in on Brewer's side and fired a ferocious shot which deflected from Brewer's stick at such great speed that it simply vanished.



Carl Brewer

Brewer turned and gazed up into the crowd. Sir Laurence Olivier couldn't have done it better (and Sir Laurence, as everyone knows, is second only to Doug Harvey among the world's great actors.)

Referee sent for a new puck.

One had to be watching very closely to note that before the face-off—which was OUTSIDE the blueline—Brewer skated over to the Toronto bench and casually dropped something into the outstretched hand of the noble coach, Mr. Imlach. The puck, of course. It hadn't gone into the crowd at all. But if Brewer had dropped it openly, the face-off would have been inside the Leaf blueline; potentially a dangerous spot. When he managed to make the authorities believe that it had gone into the crowd off Haley's shot, the face-off had to be outside.

Another Brewerism: On one play, Warren Godfrey, the Detroit defenseman, had his helmet dislodged. It fell to the ice and lay there a minute or so. The next time past, Brewer thoughtfully lofted it high into the crowd. The indignant fans then had to pass it back down to an usher, who gave it to Godfrey, with all hands meanwhile shouting ire, bile, spleen and other related substances at young Master Brewer, who, as usual, seemed oblivious to the stir he had created.

And again, tonight: In the first period he drew a penalty while Frank Mahovlich was still in there. Mahovlich had a towel around his neck. In mild pique at the fresh penalty, Mahovlich threw the towel on the ice. Brewer, skating over, picked it up and flung it thoughtfully back into the penalty box—straight into the face of the attendant there. Another rhubarb. Great indignation by the crowd. Great finger waving by the attendant. Great disturbance all around. That's Brewer: who is almost as talented at disturbing the peace as he is at playing hockey, and that is plenty.

He's 21. Born in Toronto, unmarried. Youngest player on the Leafs. Stands five feet 10 and weighs 180 and already raises beatific smiles or ferocious snarls, according to the individual, wherever his name is mentioned.

Many of the people who watch him manufacture his deft little Brewerisms in game after game are wont to go red in the face and declaim that somebody is going to get him some day. But whoever does will have to get up very early in the morning—and on both sides of the bed, simultaneously—to catch him. Even then I wouldn't bet that Brewer's assailant wouldn't find himself going rat-a-tat-tat at the empty air.

Canadiens Jolt Chihawks, 4-0



Jack Evans Falls to Ice When Tripped During First Period of Game at Chicago
Maurice Richard cuts across Hawks' player in pursuit of puck, lower left. There was no penalty on the play.

Register Third Win In Semi-Final Set Before 14,396 Fans

CHICAGO, March 29 (CP)—Montreal's world champion Canadiens, getting the bulk of their scoring punch from the spare-part line of Bill Hicke, Ralph Backstrom and Don Marshall, all but doomed Chicago's Stanley Cup hopes with a 4-0 victory tonight.

The triumph gave Canadiens a 3-0 lead in the best-of-seven semi-finals of Cup competition and the series could very well end in Chicago Stadium Thursday night. A crowd up to the stadium rafters announced as 14,396 saw the Hawks fold in the second period when Montreal hammered home two goals.

Hicke, a rookie, broke a goalless tie midway through the second period and six minutes later defenseman Jean-Guy Talbot scored the second goal while Hawk fans were booing their favorites. Marshall and Benjie (Boom Boom) Geoffrion scored in the third.

Backstrom assisted on three Montreal goals while Hicke also had an assist and Marshall had two assists.

The Hawks, blowing numerous chances in the opening period when Canadiens were shackled with four two-minute penalties, never could hit stride.

They fought hard and checked hard in the opening period but ran out of gas as Montreal's bench strength proved its worth in the second period.

The Black Hawks, cheered in Montreal for their valiant efforts in a 4-3 overtime defeat Saturday, were booed by the home crowd.

After the opening period, Hawk enthusiasts had little to cheer about. Although neither team could score, the Hawks had their chances because of four Montreal penalties and were putting up a determined battle.

Tempers flared in the opening period and Geoffrion and Chicago's Eric Nesterenko got into a squabble which resulted in a penalty for Geoffrion who had to be held back by linesman Loring Doolittle while Nesterenko skated away. The fracas was one of several during the game.

Montreal goalie Jacques Plante, who had to make 12 saves in the first period and only seven in the second, was

given a workout early in the final period but the Hawks couldn't crash the Montreal net, accounting for the first shutout in the series which saw Montreal score 4-3 victories in the first two games.

As the period wore on, Montreal again took the play away from the Hawks. Marshall scored his goal at 9:32 of the final period and while the fans in one end of the stadium were getting the attention with a little fistcuffs, Geoffrion took a pass from Henri Richard and scored.

The infuriated fans bombarded the ice with sandbags, wooden boards, paper and just about anything they could get their hands on.

The Hawks had become so ragged in the final period that they failed to get a shot on Plante in the final 10 minutes of play.

Montreal — Goal, Plante; defense, Harvey, Langlois, Johnson, Turner, Talbot; forwards, Geoffrion, Beliveau, Bonin, Hicke, M. Richard, Moore, Pronovost, H. Richard, Goyette, Marshall, Pronovost.

Chicago — Goal, Hall; defense, Pilot, Vasko, Arbour, Evans, St. Laurent; forwards, Litzinger, Skov, E. Balfour, Lindsay, M. Balfour, Bloom, Murphy, Hay, Nesterenko, Hull, Wharmam, Nikita.

Referee — Frank Udvari; linesmen, George Hayes and Loring Doolittle.

First Period

Scoring—None.

Penalties—Beliveau 1:04; Nesterenko 3:08; Arbour 7:39; Geoffrion 10:00; Langlois 14:43; Moore 18:06.

Second Period

1—Montreal, Hicke (Backstrom, Marshall) 10:15

2—Montreal, Talbot (Backstrom, Marshall) 16:16

Penalties—Bloom 10:50; Pilot 18:00.

Third Period

3—Montreal, Marshall (Backstrom, Hicke) 9:39

4—Montreal, Geoffrion (H. Richard) 18:04

Penalties—Bonin 3:49.