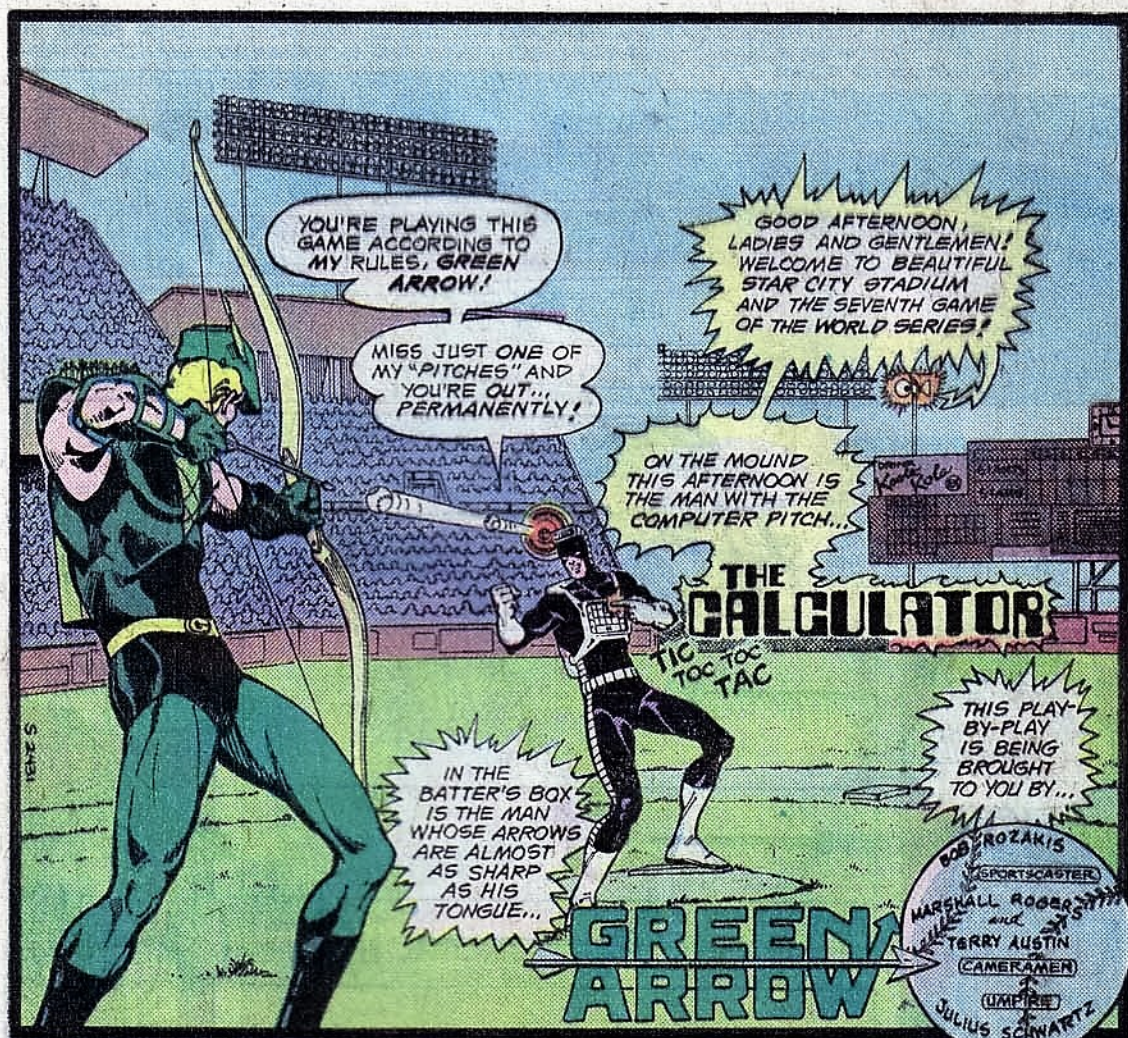
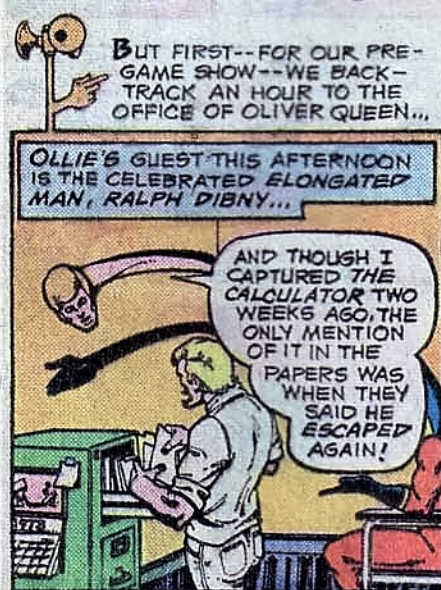
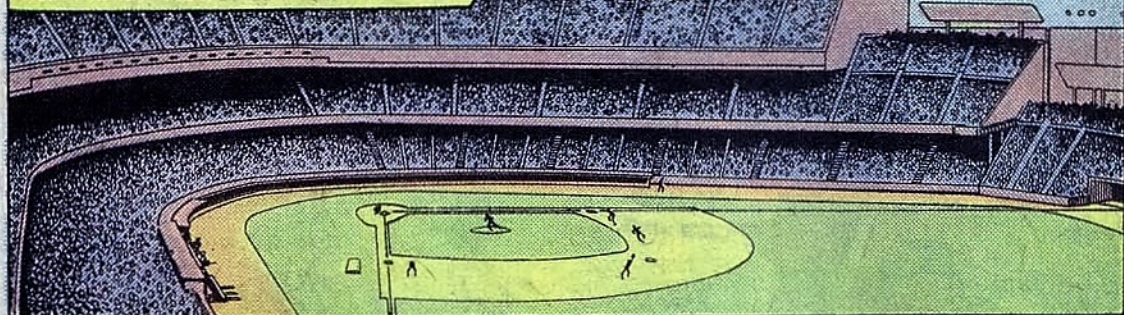




TAKE ME OUT OF THE BALLGAME



STAR CITY STADIUM: SEATING CAPACITY 66,548--AND FOR THE SEVENTH AND DECIDING GAME OF THIS YEAR'S "OCTOBER CLASSIC" BETWEEN THE STARS AND GOTHAM CITY GIANTS, THERE ISN'T EVEN STANDING ROOM LEFT...



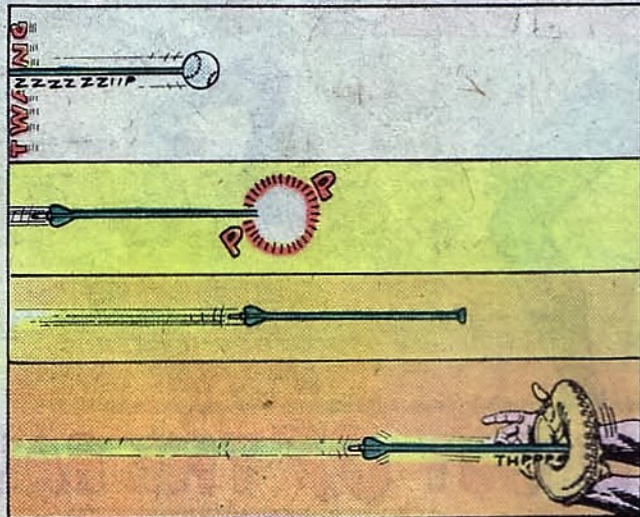
FOLLOWING THE INTRO-
DUCTION OF THE TEAMS
AND THE PLAYING OF THE
NATIONAL ANTHEM, THE
GUEST OF HONOR
GETS READY TO
THROW OUT THE
FIRST BALL--



--IN A
MANNER
DRASTICALLY
DIFFERENT
THAN
USUAL!



RALPHIE,
WATCH ME
"PITCH" A
PERFECT
STRIKE WITH
MY BASEBALL-
ARROW!



WHAT WAS
THAT, ARROW--
A FADEAWAY
PITCH?

WHERE'S
THE BALL?



ER...UH...I DON'T KNOW!

YOU'RE
HOLDING
UP THE
GAME,
GREEN
ARROW!

HERE--TRY IT WITH A
REGULATION BALL!

THE EMERALD ARCHER WINDS UP... THROWS...



...WITH AN EQUALLY MYSTIFYING RESULT!

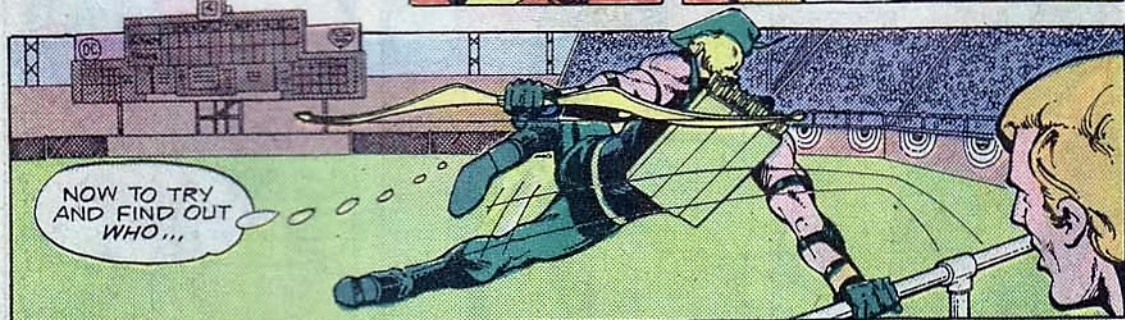
MY MYSTERY-SNIFFING NOSE SMELLS A CASE FOR...



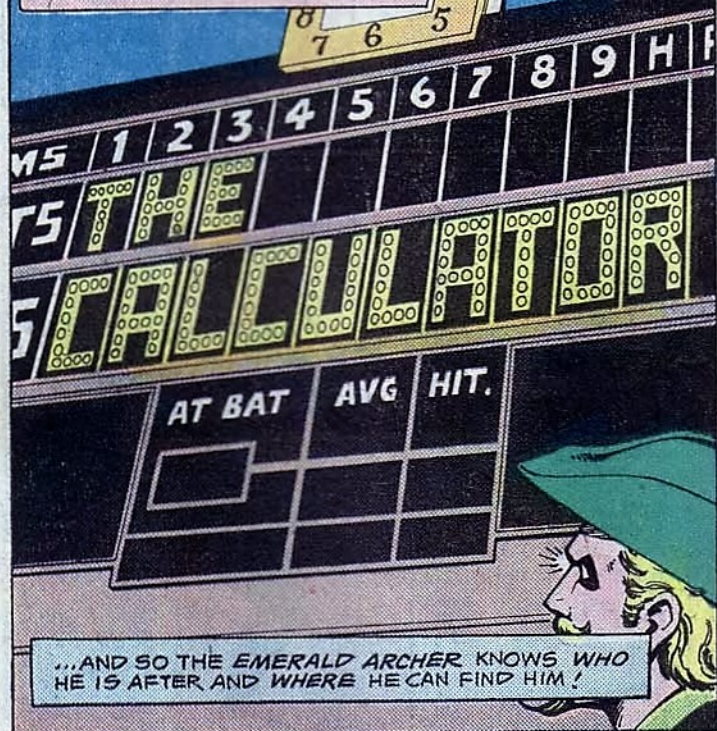
SHOVE THAT SCHNOZZ IN YOUR POCKET, EM! THIS CASE IS MINE!



OOONG! IF YOU INSIST...!



AND AS IF IN ANSWER TO THE ARCHER'S THOUGHTS, THE SCOREBOARD FLASHES ON --



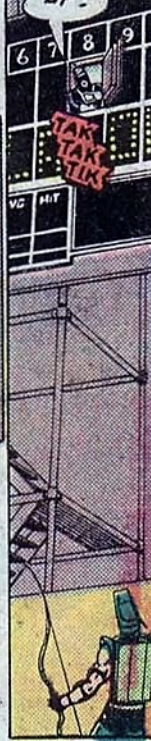
...AND SO THE EMERALD ARCHER KNOWS WHO HE IS AFTER AND WHERE HE CAN FIND HIM!

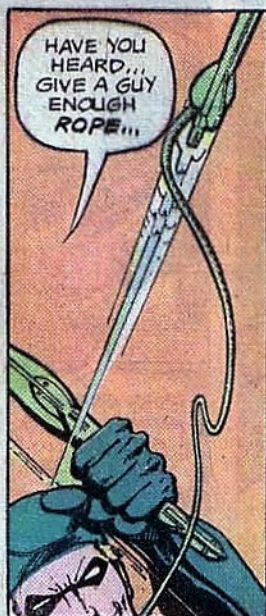
BUT WHO HAS FOUND WHOM?...



OKAY, GREEN ARROW--LET'S GET OUR GAME UNDER WAY!

BATTER UP!







I WAS WARMING UP!
FROM NOW ON, EVERY
BALL THROWN IN THIS
STADIUM WILL **VANISH**...
NONE WILL EVER
CROSS HOME PLATE!

IT'S MY UNIQUE WAY
OF STEALING THE FINAL
GAME OF THE
WORLD SERIES!
HAHAHAHA!



