



CHICK CHAT

FROM THE ROCKIN' DE RANCH

SPRING/SUMMER 1993

Presidential Inauguration

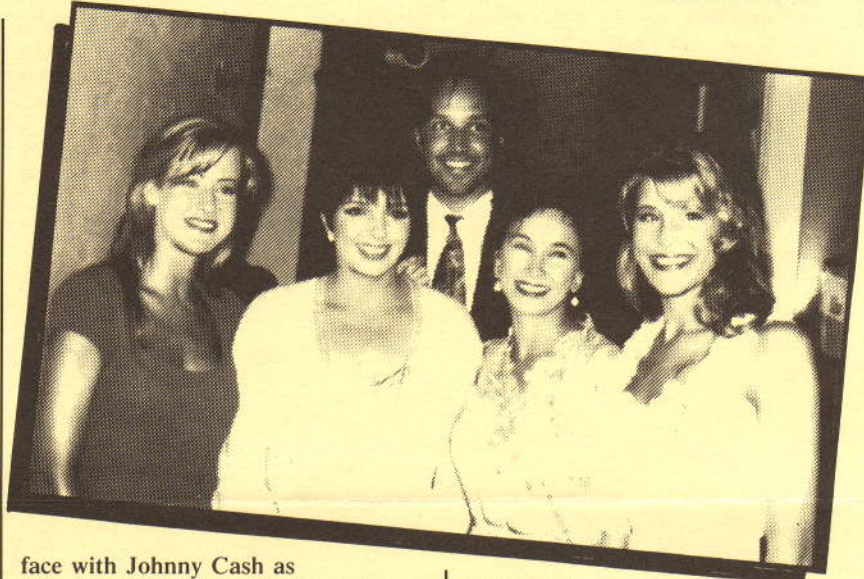
REAL FANCY SCHMANCY

We were invited to play'n sing'n prance around stuffing ourselves with horse d'ooovers (looked like designer cat food) at the event of the century; the Pres-i-dential Inauguration in Washington, D.C. We actually saw the top of President Clinton's head—in person. Little Al Gore, III and his buddies hung out with us backstage.

Ever striving for a Cowgirl fashion statement, we donned our snappy new duds for the occasion—setting off the Secret Service metal detectors like a plumber's tool box as we walked in. Various elegante folks were whispering, "They must be from Dallas." I think it was the hair which we poofed up bigger'n trashcan lids!

"THEY MUST BE FROM DALLAS"

Anyway, the Inauguration was all it was cracked up to be: beautiful, festive, real big and snazzy. We were proud to be Texas Ambassadors—yahoo! Better yet, we were honored to be bumping rhinestones with many of our musical heroes 'n' heroines like Emmy Lou Harris, who looked like the angel she is, and Kathy Mattea—she blew the walls down with a killer performance as usual. Old Martie chummed with some guy named Paul (you know, Paul Simon). Laura pestered Jimmy Buffet for a picture...he hadn't heard of us. Emily came face-to-



face with Johnny Cash as they reached for the same deviled crab puff (Emily won). We shared the stage with Jerry Jeff Walker—the perfect Texas gentleman. The big DC Doodah was a night we'll always remember.

WITH LIZA MINNELLI IN WEST PALM BEACH, FL L-R, MARTIE, LIZA MINNELLI, TOM VAN SCHAİK (GUITARIST), LAURA & EMILY.

Headin' south on the New Jersey Turnpike, we had a snack-attack, and ever-loyal to our country roots, pulled into a Roy Rogers Hamburger Restaurant... and ran into Michael Jackson's dad— what a Thriller— (bodyguards and all). We gave him a CD and took pictures with him... we didn't have our bodyguards.

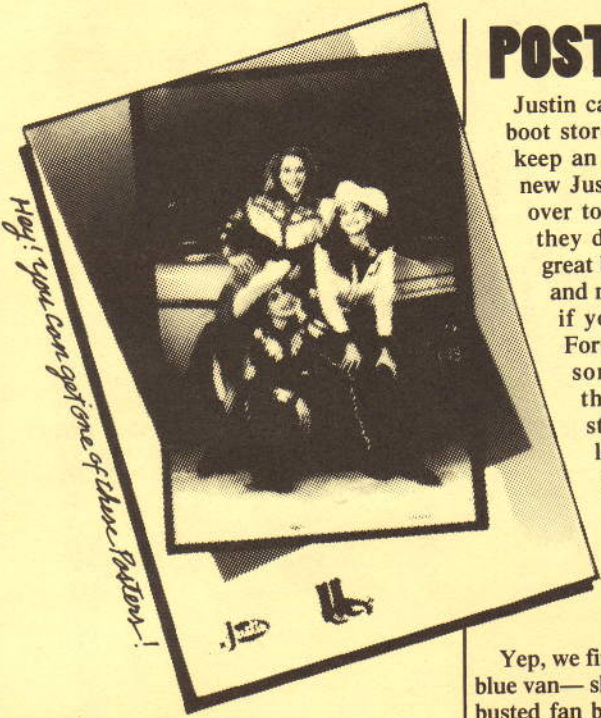
We had a ten day West Palm Beach show and found out that when there's a warning of Sea Lice, they mean it. It doesn't matter how fancy the hotel is when you have a rash... but chocolates on the pillow sure help. The highlight of that trip was being invited to a private concert given by Liza-with a Z-Minnelli. She is as nice as she is Broadway.



ATLANTIC COAST CHICKS

At our Bichmere Show, Jimmy Fortune, of the Statler Brothers was in the audience... great guy! He might have us on their show— Oh, What shall we wear?

On our way to the show at Johnny D's, we stopped in downtown Boston. No, we didn't have a tea party, we made a big brownish-grey snowgirl—which we named Frostilina the Snowchick. We accessorized her with a bag of Martie's dried fruit.



POSTER GIRLS

Justin case you find yourself in a boot store in America or Canada, keep an eye peeled for our flashy new Justin Boot Poster. We went over to Cowtown, and darned if they didn't give us a bunch of great boots. They sure feel good, and maybe you can get a poster if you write Justin Boots in Fort Worth. Just say "Hi" to some fine bootmakers—they're over there cuttin', stitchin', and poundin' on leather while we get all the glory. Thank you, Justin.

OL' BLUE IS DEAD...RIP!

Yep, we finally buried the old faithful blue van—she served us well, even with busted fan belts, water pumps, tons o' flats, stuck valves and the smell of spilled perfume. The morning we towed her away we had memorial pork chops, and observed a moment of horn honking... Then we bought our first home... on wheels! The new rig has color TV, a microwave, an industrial strength vanity, two spice racks (perfect for curlers), a bathroom full of drums and—get this pink carpet, pink chairs, pink sofa, pink formica accoutrements — I think you get the idea (the boys weren't with us when we picked it out).

Not lettin' the dust settle, we immediately set out on a Maiden Voyage...took us 120

miles to get used to the space. We'll have to spill somethin' on it before it's officially the Chickmobile. HEY KIDS! Help us think of a name for her!

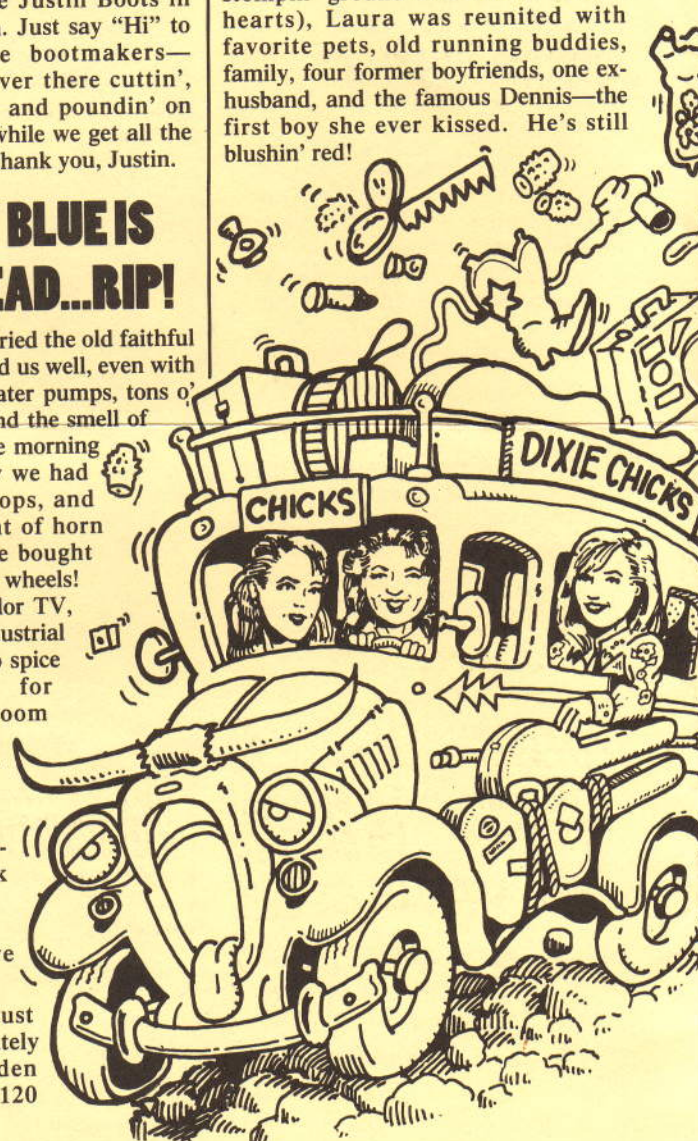
DOWN IN THE WEST TEXAS TOWN OF EL PASO...

While we were playin' at the El Paso Livestock Show & Rodeo (Laura's old stompin' ground and trail of broken hearts), Laura was reunited with favorite pets, old running buddies, family, four former boyfriends, one ex-husband, and the famous Dennis—the first boy she ever kissed. He's still blushin' red!

GOLDEN GATE CHICKS YOW!

Instantly, a few thousand miles away from Boston (that's how it is when you write on the road), we're sittin' in one of the purtiest hotels in San Francisco, lookin' out at Alcatraz (better'n the other way around). We had a coupla weeks work here...great music town! We've eaten our weight in sourdough bread, and it's beginning to show—our rhinestones are a little further apart here 'n' there. Laura says, "If anyone says anything about it, just say we're cowgirls, not fashion models."

The show here has been real exciting for us. Our dressing room was next to Bob Newhart's... we raided his candy barrel while he was on stage. And... we met Larry King and Robert Shields (you know— Shields and Yarnell). Gaaawleeeee!





DIXIE CHICKS SHOW DATES

Watch your local newspaper for additional listings. In fact, send us anything that shows up in your area. We travel fast, and often miss mentions and articles.

MAY 1993

- 16 SUN. ADDISON TEXAS RESTAURANT EXTRAVAGANZA
- 22 SAT. COUNTRY MUSIC FAN JAM - Texas Stadium, Dallas, TX. 2:30 And it's drummer Tom's birthday...spanky, spanky, spanky...1:30pm - South Stage.
- 29 SAT. WILL ROGERS' MEMORIAL FORT WORTH TV FUNDRAISER - 6pm.
- 30 SUN. ART FEST - Texas Stadium, Irving -1:30pm. 500, Inc. does this up right every year and we love it!

JUNE 1993

(no weddings that we're aware of)

- 4 FRI. LIVE ON NASHVILLE NOW w/Ralph Emory on TNN cable.
- 5 SAT. We open for TAMMY WYNETTE, Camdenton, MO (Stand by your band!!) Stoneridge Amphitheatre.
- 6 SUN. Salute to Texas in Nashville at SUMMER LIGHTS
- 10 THU. FATSO'S - Arlington, TX. - 9:30pm showtime
- 12 SAT. We open for the RICHARDSON SYMPHONY, Richardson, TX - at MCI Headquarters... where hillbillies and caviar meet.
- 18 FRI. SPRING CREEK FESTIVAL - Garland, TX Amphitheater with Dionne WOW! Warwick

19 SAT. NATIONAL COWGIRL HALL OF FAME

Hereford, TX - 8pm
"Our heroines have always been cowgirls" and we'll be rubbin' saddle bags with the best of 'em.

20 SUN. MICHAEL MARTIN MURPHY'S WEST FEST

Red River, NM.

26 SAT. WILDWOOD FESTIVAL.

Little Rock, AR. 5pm w/Riders in the Sky

JULY 1993

(Emily likes Roman Candles, Martie likes Black Cats, and Laura likes Screamers)

2 FRI. FT. WORTH BOTANICAL GARDENS.

Ft. Worth, TX, 8:15pm Bring a quilt, a picnic, bug spray, & a fan.

4 SUN. FARMINGTON FREEDOM DAYS -

Farmington NM 8pm

6-16 Practice, Practice, Practice!!!

12 MON Our TEXAS CONNECTION

Broadcast on TNN Cable

19-20 DOLLYWOOD SUNSET MUSIC

FESTIVAL, Pigeon Forge, TN
We love you, Dolly! Shows at 6pm & 9pm

22 THU. Fire up the RV - back to the East Coast to make a living we love it!

23 FRI. THE BIRCHMERE in Alexandria, VA One of the finest listening rooms in America

24 SAT. ABBOTSTOWN, PA. Grandma's neighbor is throwin' a party.

29 THU. JOHNNY D'S, Sommerville, MA -A groovin' yuppie honky tonk

31 SAT. THE PLAYHOUSE in Nantucket

AUGUST 1993

(Dog Days o' Summer - wish we could play in shorts)

12-15 PASO ROBLES, CA - MID-STATE FAIR...They said California's the place you oughta be, so...

16 MON Emily's 21st Birthday "I am woman, hear me roar."

SEPTEMBER 1993

(We finish our new album this month)

5 SUN. Laura's big sister Erin gets hitched.

25 SAT. THE ALUMINUM DOME. Remember Jiffy-Pop? Borger TX 9pm with Asleep at the Wheel - We Love You, Ray!

29 WED. Laura's daughter, precious Asia, turns 12... gulp. Happy Birthday, Darlin'



IF YOU LOSE YOUR NEWSLETTER, you can call our new hotline for concert information.

