



**LYNNE & JOSEPH HORNING**

*"The more difficult the issue, the more we like the challenge."*

HE'S THE BRICKS-AND-MORTAR GUY. SHE'S THE ART AND MUSIC LOVER. They share a commitment to better educational opportunities for DC kids. But Joe and Lynne Horning approach that goal in different ways.

Joe is a native Washingtonian and a developer of low- and moderate-income housing. He does more than build houses; he helps build and sustain neighborhoods. As a volunteer and adviser for the Center City Community Corporation, Horning helped the group turn an abandoned DC school into the Perry School Community Services Center at First and M streets, Northwest.

Horning is on the Charter School Board and, with John Griffin, has "adopted" two Catholic schools in Southeast DC. He's also helped Archbishop Carroll High School. And when Redskin Darrell Green wanted to expand his Fun Days in the Park into a full-scale program for kids and families, he turned to Joe Horning.

Lynne Horning is a transplanted Coloradan, a potter, pianist, and passionate supporter of arts education. She has worked with the Levine School of Music for more than a decade to increase its outreach to kids. Through her generosity and hard work, the Levine School and the Calvary Bilingual Multicultural Learning Center developed an early-childhood music program at the center.

Lynne is on the board of the new city museum and also is involved with the Sitar Center, which provides music and dance to the children of DC's Adams Morgan neighborhood. "Music adds a new dimension to kids' lives," she says. "It makes them aware of their community and helps them develop a sense of who they are."

Joe Horning attributes his philanthropic spirit to his Irish-American mother, who had "an enormous capacity to share." It's a spirit that drives the couple's lives. They don't sit on the sidelines—they're out on the field as part of the team.

"When you're as involved as we are in ongoing projects, you get a sense of both fulfillment and frustration. But you know you are really part of the process," they say.

EXHIBIT NO. 1 oral(h)  
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**ANNE BOSTON PARISH**

*"I always thought I could do more."*

PICTURE A 31-YEAR-OLD WAITRESS, PREGNANT AND NERVOUS, her hand wrapped in her husband's. He drives a truck. They lack health insurance but make too much to qualify for community health services.

Now picture a 54-year-old asthmatic laborer. He's raising his grandson, who recently came to him with "a problem." They need to get him tested.

Or a grad student whose cough might now be bronchitis, but it was either the rent or a doctor last month, and he chose the rent.

These are the sort of people who find their way to Alexandria's Queen Street Clinic. Anne Boston Parish sees them all. The board-certified family nurse practitioner set up shop here in August 2001 and has logged nearly 5,000 visits since.

Just being seen at Inova Alexandria Hospital's emergency room costs \$150; nearby urgent-care clinics charge \$100 to \$150. At Queen Street, every visit is \$45. City health clinics, which have strict requirements and waiting lists, can be dingy and bureaucratic; Parish's, which will serve anyone, is cheery.

"I walked the halls of the skill facility where I worked before and looked in people's eyes," she says. "They were 50, 60, with lost limbs, no sight, no kidney function. They said they hadn't had any health care. I said someone had to help these people."

Though the clinic started as a business, \$45 never covered its costs. Parish took a second mortgage to buy the two-story building, then made renovations with \$42,000 in in-kind donations from area businesses. In debt \$300,000 and with foundations unresponsive, she made the corporation a nonprofit in July.

At times supported by a young physician assistant, with infrequent clerical help, Parish usually works alone—not only seeing patients but answering phones, recording test results, ordering drugs, and scrubbing bathrooms. The clinic is open six days a week; the seventh she often spends cleaning out a retiring doctor's office, grateful for any equipment and medications she can cart away.

"I might not be alive today were it not for the accessibility of the Queen Street Clinic," wrote one grateful patient. "Without the beneficence and driving force of Anne Boston Parish, we would be a much weaker community."

