

University of Mississippi Medical Center, where her husband was a founding father.

The Guytons' van collided with a car driven by Marjorie Guthrie, of Yazoo City, shortly before 4 p.m. on U.S. 49 North in Hinds County, said Warren Strain, a spokesman for the state Department of Public Safety. Guthrie's condition was unavailable.

Guyton, 83 of Jackson, leaves behind 10 children—all doctors—and a legacy of research.

The modest physician's hallmark discovery was proving that blood flow is regulated by the body's billions of capillaries and not by the heart, as long thought.

"It's just a loss of a giant of the 20th century," said Dr. Wallace Conerly, UMC's chief executive officer. "Still today, what most of us know about hypertension and congestive heart failure, that man did it."

An Oxford native, he worked most of his life as a teacher and researcher at UMC, where he was chair of the department of physiology and biophysics for 41 years. He authored the Textbook of Medical Physiology.

"I used his textbook to get through Tulane Medical School in 1956," Conerly said.

Guyton retired in 1989 at age 69 from UMC with a gala dubbed Arthur Guyton Day by the state and city.

"He still came to the office almost every day," said Barbara Austin, a UMC spokeswoman. "He still taught classes."

Guyton, partially paralyzed from polio at age 27, designed a motorized wheelchair, special hoist and walking brace for which he later earned a Presidential Citation.

"My father came from a farm and gave us our goals," Guyton told The Clarion-Ledger in 1989. "My mother had been a teacher and a missionary in China where she taught physics and math, so we could always ask her the scientific questions."

Heralded with more than 50 national and international awards in medicine, Guyton always was quick to skip over his own accomplishments to compliment his wife and children. He married Ruth Weigel in 1943 after the two met during a bicycle ride.

The cause of the accident is under investigation, Strain said.

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. President, I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. DORGAN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

ORDER OF PROCEDURE

Under the previous order, the time until 5 p.m. shall be equally divided between the two leaders or their designees.

Mr. DORGAN. Mr. President, my understanding is the Senator from West Virginia, Mr. BYRD, is about to make a presentation to the Senate. I ask unanimous consent to be recognized following Senator BYRD's presentation.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. BYRD. Mr. President, I thank the very distinguished Senator from North Dakota.

EULOGY FOR MRS. MARY JANE OGILVIE

Mr. BYRD. Mr. President, on Tuesday, April 1, Mary Jane Ogilvie, the be-

loved wife of the Rev. Dr. John Lloyd Ogilvie, passed away. A light has gone out in the lives of the many people who were touched by her love, her dedication, and her compassion.

Rev. Dr. John Lloyd Ogilvie, who served as the Senate Chaplain from March 3, 1995, until just this past month, was an unfailing source of support on many occasions to many of us in this Chamber, as well as to our families and our staff. He has been a compassionate spiritual advisor and a personal counselor during some of the most dangerous and trying times in the history of the Senate, including the horror of September 11 and the anthrax attack a few weeks later. I think it is fair to say that his unstinting service was heightened by, and a reflection of, the equal strength and understanding of Mrs. Ogilvie in their many years together.

From what I know and understand, Mrs. Ogilvie was a kind, gentle woman, who exhibited indomitable courage and determination. Having dealt with illness in her own life, she was a source of inspiration and comfort in the lives of others. She was a petite woman, but her size belied a remarkable tenacity and will. Mrs. Ogilvie understood suffering, and she reached out to lessen the suffering of others. She was one of those special individuals who made life better and happier for all those who knew her.

Mrs. Ogilvie did not seek the limelight. Her own effervescence and love for her husband and family and friends offered light enough. I am sure that those who grieve for her now will be comforted by the quiet memory of her shining, luminous life.

Dr. Ogilvie will miss her. He will miss her very much. My own wife, Erma, and I extend to Dr. Ogilvie and his children—Scott, Heather, and Andrew—our deepest condolences and most heartfelt sympathies.

Sometimes at eve when the tide is low,
I shall slip my mooring and sail away,
With no response to the friendly hail
Of kindred craft in the busy bay;
In the silent hush of the twilight pale,
When the night stoops down to embrace the
day

And the voices call o'er the waters flow—
Sometimes at evening when the tide is low
I shall slip my moorings and sail away.

Through the purple shadows that darkly trail

O'er the ebbing tide of the Unknown Sea,
I shall fare me away, with a dip of sail
And a ripple of waters to tell the tale
Of a lonely voyager sailing away
To Mystic Isles where at anchor lay
The crafts of those who have sailed before
O'er the Unknown Sea to the Unknown
Shore.

A few who have watched me sail away
Will miss my craft from the busy bay;
Some friendly barks that were anchored
near,
Some loving hearts that may heart held
dear,

In silent sorrow will drop a tear.
But I shall have peacefully furled my sail
In moorings sheltered from storm or gale,
And greeted the friends who have sailed be-
fore

O'er the Unknown Sea to the Unseen Shore.

This bit of verse from Lizzie Clark Hardy I recall today in memory of Mrs. Ogilvie, and our dear friend the former Chaplain, Dr. Ogilvie.

Mr. HAGEM. Mr. President, I also rise to express Lilibet's and my sympathy over the loss of a close friend, Mary Jane Ogilvie. As the wife of Dr. Lloyd Ogilvie, our Senate Chaplain, Mary Jane was a friend to many and always offered an attentive ear and an open heart to all of us in the Senate family. Her high spirit and quiet strength endeared her to all who knew her.

Mary Jane was a remarkable woman. Having battled cancer, she counseled others living with cancer. She devoted countless hours to raising awareness and funding for cancer research. She raised a magnificent family . . . which is her legacy. Lilibet and I cherished our friendship with Mary Jane. We will miss her, but we will be renewed and enhanced by the time we had with Mary Jane. Our thoughts and prayers are with Lloyd and the Ogilvie family.

I yield the floor and suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The assistant legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. DORGAN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. DORGAN. Mr. President, I say to my colleague from West Virginia that no one in the Senate is better able to express the interests not only of the Senator from West Virginia but for the Senate as a whole on matters of the type he talked about. Senator BYRD spoke of Reverend Ogilvie and his wife and what they both contributed to life in the Senate. I echo his comments and say that we miss Reverend Ogilvie and his wife, and we grieve for her passing. I thank Senator BYRD for calling the attention of the Senate to it today.

DROWNING IN TRADE DEFICITS

Mr. DORGAN. Mr. President, today I will speak about trade. On occasion, I have come to talk about our problems in international trade because it relates to the center of the issues we need to be concerned about with respect to our country's economy; and that is jobs, a growing economy that produces good jobs that pay well, that expands opportunities for the American people. Yet our trade strategy in this country has been a bankrupt trade strategy for a long while.

I will use a chart to describe what I am talking about. The current trade strategy in America is producing nothing but red ink, and not just a small amount of red ink, but we are literally drowning in trade deficits. This is the merchandise trade deficit in this country. These are trade deficits that are completely out of control. Last year, there was \$470 billion in trade deficits.