Q: Okay, today is October 23, 1995. My name is Bill James, and I am interviewing Grace Amburgey, and I’m just going to ask you a few questions about what life was like whenever you first moved here.

G: Rugged [laughter].

Q: First of all, when did you move into Madison Heights?

G: Oh my.

A: Well I can’t even remember what year it was.

C: 1929. That’s when I moved here. And you was here already.

G: I imagine it was about that time.

Q: Around 1929?

G: Yeah. ’25, you…you said.

C: ’2…28, I think.

G: ’28?

C: Yeah.

G: Okay.

Q: Okay. So 1928. And you’ve been living here ever since then?

G: Well…the biggest share of it. I lived next door here and I lived a while in Kentucky. And…

A: Not since…not since… you haven’t went back to Kentucky, Mamma, not since you moved in here.

G: Huh?
A: I said you didn’t go back to Kentucky after you moved in.

G: Was it before I…when I…?

A: We come here from Kentucky, Mamma.

G: Yeah, we come here from…the kids was all born in Kentucky, let’s face it.

Q: Okay.

G: I had four children and the children, my children was all from Kentucky. And from that time I…I been here ever since.

Q: Okay, what brought you up here to Madison Heights?

G: Huh?

Q: What brought you here to Madison Heights?

G: Well, I just guess I don’t know. Really my mother. She…she…she built that house right there. And naturally she was a widow. She was alone. And when I come from Kentucky here…well, see my home was in Michigan, and when I come from Kentucky here, why my oldest…youngest baby was nineteen months old. And I had the other three. And moved right over here. And I been right over there and right here ever since.

Q: What…what was this area like when you moved in?

G: Well, I tell you one thing, I think it was pretty darn good, don’t you?

A: Yuh.

G: I think it was a pretty good area.

C: No sidewalks, no streets.

G: No. No. We had…we lived…we had to work on the [inaudible]. We had to carry water from the corner down here. And we had to work [in other ways?] to get along. And then…then my husband, he took a notion to go to Kentucky. And we went down to Kentucky, and I had all the children. And I come back here…when I come back here, I come by myself, ‘cause I said, “Why we’re even down there? We’re not getting ahead at all.” You know, it was hard. We was right in the mountains. So I said, “Now Robert, if you aren’t ready to go home with me, I am gonna go next week.” So he said, “Well, if you want to go next week, you might just as well go this week.” You know, he was thinking I wouldn’t go. I said,
“Well, good.” So when he went to work, I was pretty stubborn too, you know. I sold everything out of my house I could sell. I got rid of everything. But my kids. So when he come home that night, well he was flabbergasted, I guess. Same as anybody else would be, you know. But anyway I come and brought all my kids. Well, he didn’t know whether he was gonna come or not, see. He just thought, well, I would go back. And so I went to baking bread.

Q: Where was that?

G: Right there. Right in that house right there.

A: Mamma. You’re ahead of yourself, Mamma.

G: Huh?

A: You’re ahead of yourself.

G: Why?

A: Because, when Daddy come ‘bout…Daddy come ‘bout two months or three months after we did, and then he got a job at Ford’s.


A: Well, that’s…he wants to know what you did here. Not Kentucky.

G: Oh well…

A: Well then…

G: Well then I went to baking bread.

A: Then during the Depression you made bread.

G: Yeah.

A: That’s after Daddy was laid off from Ford’s. Daddy went back to Kentucky and you started to making bread. Daddy worked at Ford’s for a long time.

G: Oh yeah, I know. I’m going to tell him that later.

A: Well you don’t…

G: But…

A: That’s ahead of your story.
G: Well anyway, then he...then...then...then she said that it was after Robert went back to Kentucky that I started to baking bread.

A: Mmhmm.

G: Well I did that for a living for I just don’t know how long.

A: Almost two years.

G: I think it was about...

A: All during the Depression.

G: I baked bread, sold it ten cents a loaf. Now that’s what we got for it.

Q: Mmhmm.

G: And then after...then he took a notion to come back here too, then. And we baked cinnamon rolls, you know, and pans and stuff like that. I don’t remember what I sold them for. Quarter, I think. Well anyway, I didn’t go on the welfare. See, that was I wanted to do: stay off in the welfare. And so that he went to helping me bake bread. And we baked bread for a living until...

A: He had to get licensed. That’s when Madison Heights took a notion he had to have a license to do anything.

Q: So that was whenever Madison Heights became a city.

C: No, that was still Royal Oak Township.

Q: It was still Royal Oak Township?

A: Royal Oak Township, yes.

Q: Okay.

G: Yeah, it was still...still...

A: They took a notion...

G: ...township. They tore down a lot of houses up in here, different people had burned them up for wood. You know.

Q: During the Depression?
G: Depression.

Q: Right.

G: Yeah. And we didn’t get that bad off, you know. But it was rugged.

Q: How many houses were in this area?

G: Oh…

A: One.

G: David’s…

A: Was Ellises’ house there?

C: Pardon?

A: Was Ellises’ house there?

C: They were there when I…when I moved up here.

A: I was…I was going to say us, Ellis’…

C: And Balls were…

A: Balls and Gregories.

C: And Atkins.

A: And Atkins.

G: Yeah.

A: Atkins come in right after you come in…got here.

G: There wasn’t too many.

A: No.

C: Maybe five.

G: Not too many.

A: None from the corner down. [They were all here…?]
G: It was all woods.
A: ...in the corner there. Down to that big house that was on that side of the street. It was... I don't know, that's what, 'bout a half mile?
C: Yeah.
A: That was all woo... all open spaces. We used to go down and pick strawberries and blackberries and...
G: We had a cow.
A: find... find...
Q: You kept a cow here?
G: We kept a cow. My husband and... yeah, we kept a cow. The kids, see, the kids are going to school and why they would take and tie the cow, you know, and eat grass, and stuff like that, until they would get out of school and they'd bring the cow home. And we kept it right here in the back yard.
Q: Where did you go to school at? By the way, your name is...?
A: Alma.
Q: Alma? Okay.
A: It was Blanche Villa.
C: Yeah.
G: Yeah.
A: Two little... two little schoolrooms. Blanche Villa School.
Q: Okay.
A: And I loved it. And then they built Edison and...
C: Was Mr. Knowland a janitor when you went there?
A: I think.
C: Yeah, and he'd have to get to school hour before he did to build a fire.
A: To build a fire. Or, and then as some of the kids all day long had to keep the fire going.

C: Yeah.

Q: Did you have to bring any wood to school or…?

A: No. They kept all wood over there. But it was a wood stove, and when it started to get chilly, somebody’d have to go out and put more wood on the fire. [Laughter]

G: So it was kind of a rugged place when we…when we first come here. Yeah.

C: And outside toilets.

G: But everybody was happy.

A: Everybody knowed everybody.

G: And they…yeah.

A: And everybody visited each other.

G: And helped each other. And anywhere that my husband would see anybody doing anything, or a woman especially, he’d go help them. You know.

C: But we…

G: [Inaudible] shingle houses or put in a window, or…All the women worked just like men.

A: When we came here there was no houses in that block. Down there on the…that one across the street over there. And my Dad planted that all in garden. We had the best garden that ever was all over there. We had corn, potatoes and beans, and everything we could put in the gardens. And we’d come home from school and have to weed the garden.

Q: What was Eleven Mile Road like or John R or any of the areas around this…?

A: Do you know I can’t even remember Eleven Mile ever being paved. That’s what I was just sitting here thinking. ‘Cause when we came here, this was all low ground. ‘Cause it was all under water.

G: [To dog] Lay down, [Lady?].

A: …drains and that…
G: [To dog] Lay down.

A: …and it was all under water. And our cab driver…

G: [To dog] Go to bed.

A: …had to stay up here on Eleven Mile Road and walk down through that to find the house where we was coming to. And then they came back…

G: [To dog] Go to bed, Lady. Go to bed. Go to bed.

A: [Inaudible] and my uncle carried us kids down through there to get to the house. Now I wasn’t very old, but I…I can remember that…this all being under water.

G: There was a big ditch, an awful big ditch I remember…

A: [Inaudible].

G: …along Eleven Mile Road.

A: But that ditch and everything was all full.

G: Yeah.

A: It had been a really bad…you know, bad…must have been bad storm if it rains or something.

G: [To dog] Come on. Yeah.

A: ‘Cause it was all under water.

G: Jump. Yeah.

A: But it, I guess, naturally it’d have to run down somewhere. You know, it just took…

G: Yeah.

A: …but this [Inaudible] after…after we come, why see there’s this house built, and then there’d be that house built. But there’s always here. And Odell lived down there on the corner.

Q: How long did you have to go get your water? For how many years?

A: Oh, good God.
G: Oh gee.

A: A lot of 'em. We went from down there. And then there’s a family three houses down here. They put in…

G: Well.

A: Dug a well? And we put their water from there into the house. And we used that for about five years, before the city took…and put water through.

G: Just think how rubbing on…all those clothes on the board. A scrub board. That was terrible.

A: Ma used to take the clothes and put them out in the back yard, and one of the big…

C: Iron.

A: …boiler. She had a copper boiler. And she put her clothes in there and filled the fire up underneath them and let ‘em boil. I…I can remember a lot of it. There’s a lot I can’t.

C: Tell them about the pig farm.

G: What’s that?

C: Tell them about the pig farm.

G: Beatties was their name.

Q: Who?

C: From Lincoln.

A: Beatties had that pig farm over on Lincoln. They’d get pies in there, and we’d go down and get pies. And hope they wasn’t mildewed or molded. And it…bring…bring it fresh and put it up. And give the pigs old ones. And we did that for a long time. But their names were Beatties. I just happened to think…but…but what was that woman’s name down the street?

C: I’ve forgotten [inaudible].

G: She told you this morning but you forgot it and I forgot it, and I can’t think of it to save my life.
M And I forgot it. I forgot it.

[tape recorder turned off and on]

G: And when we...we made it. You know, we all got along good. Yeah.

Q: What did you do for entertainment around here during that time?

G: Well, for entertainment, tell you the truth about it, the kids they went to school, and they always had something doins in school. And I know the..the only time I went to school with 'em, I think, they had...what is it...[mules?] or what was it that they...?

A: Oh Ma that was much later. I'm in school.

G: Yeah. That...that's when you went to school.

A: We had parties. They had card parties. And when they went to a party at night they took us kids with us. They put us down to sleep somewhere until they got ready to go home. That’s what I said. Everybody come to our house because Ma wouldn’t let us kids go anywhere. And we made popcorn, we made fudge, we made carmel corn, we did everything here. As long as we were good. That’s what I said. Back then people enjoyed each other. Now they’re afraid to speak to each other, afraid that they’re gonna insult ‘em.

G: [Laughter].

A: Well it...that’s the truth. They’re...your neighbors are...I don’t know any of the neighbors around here anymore. They’re just afraid that you’re gonna insult them. Don’t even know the next-door neighbor. ‘Cause most of them are all on dope or are all drunks.

C: Didn’t Clare make his own beer?

A: Daddy did and Clare did. Made their own beer and capped it. They had a bottle...bottle capper. We gave Santa Claus a quart of beer. I’ll always remember that. Getting a quart of beer and setting it out on the table and for Santa Claus. So when he come, why he could have a drink. And it was gone the next morning. And on Halloween night we didn’t get out and go see what we could tear up. We just had fun. Taking one people’s toilets and setting them on another neighbor’s toi...

C: Porch.

A: ...porch. But it...that was fun. Two doors down we took their toilet and set it over there. And that white...white house’s porch, and set it where the door was
facing their door and they [laughter] couldn’t get out. But for meanness we didn’t think about getting out and seeing what…what kind of meanness we could get in. Or what we could tear up.

G: They knew better than that. You know. They knew better than that. They were being watched.

A: He was in with it all too.

G: Yeah.

C: The Ellises had chickens, didn’t they?.

A: Ellises had chickens.

C: You had the cow.

A: We had cow. We had chickens. And I think that’s the only one that had any animals like that.

G: And Robert…Robert, he used to go a-berrying. You know, pick wild berries, you know, all through down here [inaudible]

A: Huckleberries.

G: …through here.

Q: Hu…there were huckleberries here?

A: There was huckleberries, there was all…we went down to there, we went over on Stephenson Highway, down Fourth, followed almost up to Royal Oak. And they had blueberry…blackberries and dewberries and…


Q: So when you moved here, where did civilization end?

A: What, for right in here?

Q: Yeah. Yeah.

A: That was us, the five houses here, and Odell lived on the corner. And then nobody lived that way. There’s very few houses. Up Fourth, up Eleven, none of those houses was having in there. There was a Kroger store. That was the only store that was around here.
G: And they was wonderful. They were wonderful. That was a wonderful store.

C: And it wasn’t self-serve, was it?

G: [Inaudible].

A: I don’t know who had that before Art Hardy. I think…I think he was the only one that I could ever remember.

Q: Well, what businesses were up and down here?

A: None.

Q: Just Krogers?

A: Yeah, there was no businesses down through here. I don’t…

C: How about the Green Lantern? That was…

A: [inaudible] that’s…

C: …the only business I know of. That was at Twelve Mile and John R.

A: Yeah. And then, later on, that…they built a beer garden on that corner. And nobody…Park…Parker owned it. And later on they built a store over on this side, and there was a dime store went in it. But there’s no…nothing…

G: Doctor…there was a doctor, too, up there right by the dime store.

A: Oh not for years that long Mamma. ‘Cause I was in high school. Before that…

Q: Did you go to high school in…?

A: Madison.

Q: Which is where the Wilkinson is right now?

A: I guess…

Q: [Madison? or Middle School?], right.

A: I guess that’s what they call it.

Q: Mmhmm.
A: Only went to two weeks in the seventh grade. I had the same teacher from, I think, the kindergarten until the seventh grade, and I told her I weren’t…I asked her one day, if she’d learned enough in school, and she says, “Why?” I says, “I have, so I quit.” So I quit.

Q: And then what did you do?

A: Baby-sit. Well I made a whole…maybe a quarter a day. And [Beatty?] said…

G: Well, times is rugged.

A: So, Mrs. West, can you remember her?

C: Mmhmm.

A: Oh, she went from kindergarten to the seventh grade with me until I quit. I did not like that woman.

Q: What was a typical day in school like for you, that you can remember?

A: Boring. It was just boring. It is Chester Madison, and I did all the artwork, all artwork in the sch…school boards. And in history and in geo…geography. You know, there’s all the time making little clothespin dolls for Pilgrims and what have you. Well I’d always have that job. And all of this molten…over that stuff…why him and I did it. Well we didn’t have to go to sch…classes, ‘cause we did all artwork. And we got by. I guess he’s still a beautiful artist.

C: I didn’t know him.

A: You didn’t know Chester? He was a little snot if ever was. Pushed us down in ever water hole. If there was, take our hats off and throw them in the water. But mainly we still…we did all the artwork. All the drawings, Christmas drawings, Easter drawings. And, you know, every holiday you had to have a scenery on the back blackboard.

Q: So you went to Blanche Villa off for…for what…from what grades? From…

A: I went from kindergarten ’til whenever they built the new one. Then we just went from Blanche Villa over to the new one.

C: Well we went even to Madison at the six…seventh grade.

A: Mmhmm.

Q: Madison started in the seventh grade?
A: Seventh. So I didn’t go on to Madison. I was as smart as the teacher. I’ll never forget that. She told me I had to go to school, because I wasn’t old enough to quit, and I told her she was crazy, that I was quitting. She says, “You have to go two days a week.” And then I said, “If you can put up with me for two days a week, you’re gonna be doing good, because I will not do any work in school.”

Q: Why did she say two days a week?

A: That was law.

Q: That was the law?

A: Mmhmm. And I didn’t go to school. They made me a couple weeks, and that was it.

C: How many classes was in Blanche Villa in each room?

A: I think there was three in each room. And there was…

C: Teachers?

A: Two teachers.

Q: And how many students?

A: Well, really not very many. ‘Cause you, you know, you’d have to be the kindergarten, first, second and third in the one room, then third, fourth…fourth, fifth and sixth in the other room. And there wasn’t…those rooms wasn’t really, you know, packed. Like they are now. One classroom is all the kids that was in school. There wasn’t that many kids around here.

G: No Ellises had…how many did Ellises have? I guess they had ‘bout as many as I did.

A: Donny, Dorit, Pauline, Gloria, Ralph. I think they had six…was the most.

G: Well I didn’t have six. I had enough, though.

A: But…it…we enjoyed ourself, to me, much more than you do today.

Q: What was a big trip for you, to go…?

A: We went on very few trips. Very, very few trips did we make. Did we make. And then, I think, going to Royal Oak, and going to the zoo. We used to walk to the zoo.
Q: Where the zoo is located right now?

A: Mmhmm.

Q: And you’d walk from here to there.

A: We’d walk from here to the zoo. And, oh maybe, once a month we might get to go to the show.

G: Yeah.

Q: In Royal Oak?

G: I’d give ‘em money to go the show on. And they didn’t use it for to…

A: Take the bus.

G: …to take the bus, see? They’d walk so they could have money to get popcorn or something like that.

A: It only cost us…what, a nickel up, nickel back. And a dime in the show.

C: So it was two loaves of bread.

A: Honey, when we was baking bread, my sister and I, we went to school. And when she started to making bread, she made one bushel basket out of it and she put a pretty, clean, white cloth in it. And she put her bread in paper sacks. And she told us, “And now for gosh sakes girls, don’t set that basket down.” ‘Cause the dogs get into it. So we all know we won’t set it down. We wasn’t gone much more than twenty minutes, and the bread was gone. And here we come back home and mother met us on the porch. She says, “What in the world happened to your bread? The dogs get it?” “No, Mamma. It’s gone.” So the next night she baked a basket and a half. And every night she’d add a few loaves of bread. And we’d take this out maybe two, three hours to deliver it. But we had to be back into the house before dark. If we have bread or not. But it was night after night after night. We’d get up, start out delivering that bread. And we sold every loaf that she could bake. And then Ed Lean Creamery gave buttermilk away.

Q: Where was that?

A: Up in Royal Oak. And when Daddy started to helping us, he got the bright idea of mixing his bread with buttermilk. Well that kept it from crumbling. It…it…it didn’t get stale. And he’d go up there and get that buttermilk and come home, and we’d bake the bread with buttermilk. Then we got to delivering it downtown, to the churches, which they would order…all order from seventy-five to a hundred loaves of bread a day. For their doings down there. Maybe fifty,
seventy-five [inaudible] pans of cinnamon rolls. And when...that’s what we was doing when they decided to take...make us buy a license. And my Dad was just stubborn enough, he would not buy a license. For nothing. They offered to buy him a truck, buy his license for him, and he just couldn’t keep on doing it. Well, that’s when...when work started picking back up. He told them nope, he was gonna go get a job. So he went to working [inaudible]. So he retired from [inaudible].

[Tape recorder turned off and on]

G: Robert’s picture wasn’t there in the dresser drawer and you couldn’t show it to him. I’ll get it and show it to him.

Q: Do you have any pictures of this area, back during that time?

A: No. Our basement flooded and all our pictures was destroyed. Back when they had poor ser...sewer service. Michael was gone and…

G: [To dog] Lay down [George?].

A: …and all of our pictures was still in the basement [inaudible].

[Tape recorder turned off and on]

A: Haven’t they got a picture any of the kids when they were young?

G: No, not no school pictures, nothing like that.

[Tape recorder turned off and on]

A: Cent...cent and a half a quart gives me.

Q: Where is this at?

C: On your street.

Q: Where is this at?

A: Diesing’s.

Q: Diesing’s farm?

A: Mmhmm. Yeah, we picked strawberries for about ...what, four, five years down there.

Q: How long was that farm there?
A: Years.

C: It was there until he built that subdivision. He lives on Diesing.

A: Oh he lives on Die...until they built the subdivision in there. Back I went down there and stole the washtub of corn one night. Ma didn’t know we...It was a whole bunch of us kids took a notion for corn, and we had a new washtub that Daddy put water in it, and built a fire under it, and told ‘em we was gonna go buy it. Went down there and stole...now you boys, you most likely was in on that too.

C: I...I remember picking strawberries there.

G: You don’t remember the corn.

C: I don’t remember the corn.

A: Oh it was good. My Dad knew we stole that corn, we’d a got a whipping. They used to have watermelons planted down there too. But nobody bothered...

G: He had everything.

A: Nobody seemed to bother his watermelon.

C: They did Mr. Horke. Somebody went in there one time and stole one of his watermelons. He got a shotgun and shot one and killed him. I remember that.

A: I know he used to have his shotgun filled with buckshot...rock salt. But nobody seemed to bother his watermelon. I...I don’t know, I don’t know that farmer’s daughter was in on that or not. Most likely it was. We all...but one of us did around through here, we all did.

G: Well, it didn’t seem like they had cars, though.

A: Oh no.

G: Like...like they do today.

A: Well we didn’t have half as many cars.

G: Mm-mm.

Q: Do you remember your first car?

A: Daddy’s was a dark, green Chevrolet. And I can’t tell just what year it was. He was working at Ford’s. It was...was right after the Depression. And our
driveway here was filled in with black cinders. They used to go down to some factory and get those black cin...big black cinder. I don’t where it co...it must have come from a furnace or something. And he filled the whole...whole driveway with those black cinders. And he’d get out there and work on his car. Dark green.

G: I don’t...I don’t even remember when gas come in here either. Do you?

A: No.

G: I know one thing. We had a great big furnace. Gosh it wasn’t set here in this room, in the basement. We really had that furnace.

Q: Did you heat by coal or by wood?

G: Coal.

Q: Coal?

G: Coal. We were right in and under where we’re sitting right here now. They was two windows right underneath the...the door there. And they would come and with their coal, and we’d throw it all in and under here. And that’s what we had for a...a coal bin. Yeah.

A: We had it with coal and then we had with kerosene...

C: Oil.

A: ...oil. And oil stoves.

G: Big oil stove for quite a while. And then the first time the gas come through, I got gas. Was getting a little bit better off. [Laughter].

A: You thought.

G: [Inaudible] Yeah.

C: How much was your taxes on your home way back then?

G: Oh gee.

A: I don’t know. They wasn’t very much.

G: Wasn’t...wasn’t very much, no. Not compared to what they are now.

A: ’Cause Daddy bought this lot here for taxes.
Q: During the…during the Depression?
A: Yeah.

G: Oh what was his name that owned all this property?

C: Yeah. Yeah.

A: McGuinnety. McGuinesty owned it. And he owned all those lots. And how he slipped up and let Daddy buy this one, we don’t know. But I think it cost Daddy $54.00 when he bought this…this lot.

Q: Did he build the house?
A: Mmhmm. Daddy built this.

G: Kids, they hauled dirt. Helped him every day. Every day, every day. We all worked. Yeah. I wish I could do the work now that I did then.

A: Young McGuinnety slipped up on this one. He…he always told that…that because he wouldn’t have sold it to Daddy for…wouldn’t have let Dad have it for no $54.00. But Dad was out at the tax office and he went purposely to buy this lot.

Q: Tax office is located in Royal Oak at the time?
A: I don’t…

C: Eleven Mile and John R.

A: …don’t know where they were.

C: Where that hamburger place is. That used to be his office.

A: And…but Daddy bought this lot, and McGuinnety always says that was a slut.

G: [To dog] Lay down. Lay down.

A: Henry McGuinnety. I think…think…think of that, but I can’t think of that old lady’s name that used to walk her dogs by here. She every day, two or three times a day, here she’d come with two or three, four, five dogs, all on the low rope, or low string, and walk down through here with them.
C: With a winter coat on in July.

A: Winter coat and a hat.

G: Great hat. [To dog] Yeah, lay down.

A: All the…

G: Lay down.

A: …kids was scared of her. They all said she was a witch. But she wasn’t. She was a real nice person. Now I can’t think of her name.

G: I can’t either. I just can’t think of her name.

A: Ralston. Right?

C: Seems like it.

A: Is it Mrs. Ralston?

C: Yeah.

G: Ralston.

C: They didn’t even have a wood floor in their house. They had a dirt floor.

A: Dirt…dirt floor. All those dogs in just the little one-room house and…

G: [To dog] Look it here. Lie down.

A: …it was just the other side of the ditch. There was a ditch a-running across through there. I don’t know where it run to. And they lived right the other side of the ditch. But she had those dogs. And he was…he was shell-shocked, you know.

G: Go get your pill.

A: [Can you hear me?]

G: Go get your pill. Go on.

A: And everybody was [inaudible] all scared of him.

Q: From World War One?
C: Yeah.

Q: Yeah.

A: But she loved those dogs. It was just a little old string, she’d still have that dog tied to the string.

Q: Well, I want to thank you very much for shedding a little light on a…

G: You’re sure welcome to what you can use, but…

Q: Oh no, we can use it all.

G: Well, anyway, I guess I didn’t have it too bad, you know. Or at least the Good Lord’s keeping me on Earth for something. He’s gotta be.

A: Sure. Take care of me. [Laughter].

END OF INTERVIEW