

# Anna Jean Hopper King

## Celebrating 50 Years



**Anna Jean Hopper King**  
**Picture Taken 1990**

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“The Lord Is My Shepherd: I Shall Not Want.” Psalms 23:1

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*“I Was Glad When They Said Unto Me, Let Us Go Into The House Of The Lord.” Psalms 122:1*

# Prayer Is The Bridge Over Trouble Water

A sin that you keep returning to

A illness that you're fighting

A person you have to work beside every day, and that person  
Is living in total darkness and they are not fond of you.

A feeling of want.....want.....all the time no peace.

A friend who turns their back on you, when you need them most.

Or maybe your trouble water is you think your happy...but you have no joy and peace.

A light at the end of a tunnel.

A moment you wake up in the middle of the night, and you say...that's it!!

A sign relief in every cell of your body.

A break through.

A sense of well being...Confident.

Having a weapon that no one or nothing can take away from you.

A spiritual ear

Being able to get in the spirit, the Holy Spirit in you...and the truth.

Or maybe you bridge, is being able to enter into the throne room and come out with results.

Real Prayer is getting to a point of being able to touch God  
And not say a word.

He then does all the talking...that's your bridge over trouble waters.



*Jean and Nannie Hopper*

*January 28, 2000*

*Author: Jean King & Holy Spirit*

# Ancestors of Anna Jean Hopper



William Julian HOPPER, Sr.  
1889 - 1942

Primp (Louise Jane Hester Ann Myra) HOPPER  
1865 - 1952

Mary HOPPER

Jane HOPPER  
1825 - 1874

William Julian HOPPER, Jr.  
1921 - 1983

Adeline CROZIER  
1845 -

Jack (Jackson) CROZIER  
1861 - 1935

Minnie Mae CROZIER  
1889 - 1966

Elizabeth (Lizzie) ROBINSON  
- 1929

Anna Jean HOPPER  
1952 -

Frank SMITH, Sr.  
1871 - 1960

Mary (Walker) SMITH  
1829 - 1933

Frank SMITH, Jr.  
1899 - 1975

John TATE



Martha TATE  
1878 - 1938

Jane MOORE  
1859 - 1930



Nannie Lamar SMITH  
1924 -

George NICHOLS  
1840-1850 -

Spencer Finley Josiah NICHOLS  
1871 - 1954

Amanda DUNWOODY

Mollie Elizabeth NICHOLS  
1896 - 1969

Adges JOBE  
1808 -



Wiley JOBE  
1849 -

Rody LAYMON  
1814 - 1852-1860

Nannie (Nancy) C. Mae JOBE  
1876 - 1950

Betty EVANS

Aggie EVANS

## Biography of Anna Jean Hopper King

Written by Julia (Judy) Smith Hopper Daniel

Anna Jean Hopper King was born March 5, 1952, in Oliver Springs (Roane County), Tennessee. Jean is the baby daughter of William Julian Hopper, Jr. and Nannie Lamar Smith. Jean and her siblings: Abigail (Gail) Hopper Brown, Julia (Judy) Smith Hopper Daniel, Minnie (Lou) Louise Hopper (Thomas) Evans, and William Julian Hopper, III, grew up on the outskirts of town, down on "The Hopper Farm." Jean and all the children enjoyed growing up on the farm and having so many family members. Home was always a very busy and happy place for the family. The older children were responsible for watching the younger children play. Jean and her sister, Lou would often spent the summer with their mother's parents, Frank Smith Jr. and Mollie Nichols Smith.

From a very young age, Jean was always very responsible. I recall hearing a story about Jean and her sister, Lou, and cousin Martha Collins who lived in the home with the family. While Jean's mother was away visiting her parents, Jean's father told her and the other two to go and buy groceries. He said that he was giving the money to Jean although she was the youngest. Jean said that she would always bring Dad's change back to him and he would normally tell her that she could keep the change. In addition to being responsible, Jean was resourceful. As a teenager, Jean demonstrated a love to sew and made her clothes.

Jean is the fifth generation of her family to attend Little Leaf Baptist Church in Oliver Springs. Jean joined the church when she was eleven years old. Jean was baptized at Swam Pond in Harriman, Tennessee along with the other new members of the Bazeltown Church, Harriman, Tennessee. Rev. Roddy served as pastor for both churches. Jean is now a member of the Stronghold Christian Church in Georgia. Jean possesses one of her father's traits. She believes in treating people fair and being honest. Jean has always



*Nannie, Jean, Julian, Gail, Lou and Julia*



*Julia, Jean, Julian, Gail and Lou*



*Jean, Nannie, Julia, Lou and Julian*



*Julian, Nannie, Jean and Lou*

given a helping hand to those in need. Jean is very devoted to church, family, friends, but most of all Jean is faithful in serving the Lord.

Jean has had many opportunities to witness and encourage those who are down and out of the hope in serving the Lord Jesus Christ. She was once stopped at gunpoint and told to drive to her bank to withdraw \$35.00. Jean remained strong in her faith. She witnessed to the thief that you can't go around hurting people, and God was not pleased with him. Still, if you confess your sins, God would forgive you. The thief did not kill Jean, but he did take the money, although he left her car. The thief ask Jean if she would forgive him when he got out of the car.

Jean spent her first seven years of schooling in the one room school at the Oliver Springs Colored School where Mrs. Mayme Carmichael was principal and teacher. In 1965-1966 school year, Jean enter the Oliver Springs Elementary School downtown, which was integrated that year. After Jean graduated from Oliver Springs High School, Jean enrolled in Tennessee State University in 1970 and received an B.S. Degree in Clothing and Textiles in 1974. In 1980, Jean returned to Tennessee State and received B.S. in Architectural Engineering in 1983.

Jean married Joe King on April 18, 1976, at her sister's home. From the marriage one child was born, Ariana Jennine King on November 17, 1976. Jean later divorced Joe. Jean has two grandsons: Jerald Nasir born July 9, 1996 and Ari Amir King born December 22, 1999. Today, Jean has over 17 years experience in architecture/engineering. Her experience includes architecture, cost estimating, residential real estate appraisal, construction consulting, field and project engineering, interior design, drafting and technical writing. Jean has her own business and plays a very important part in helping to raise her two grandsons. Jean continues to trust and walk in faith and serve the Lord! Jean says her proudest moment in life was when she first gave her life to Jesus Christ as a child, and later became truly committed as a Christian. When you come in contact with Jean, she will always say..."**Keep The Faith.**"



*Julia, Gail, Jean, Lou and Julian*



*Jean Hopper in Nashville, TN  
Beta Club Trip 1968*



*Jean Hopper*

**Oliver Springs High School**  
September 1969 - Age 18 Years Old  
Anna Jean Hopper



# Family Group Sheet

## William Julian Hopper, Jr. and Nannie Lamar Smith




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**Husband: William Julian Hopper, Jr.**

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Born: September 03, 1921	in: Roane County, Oliver Springs, TN
Married: October 16, 1944	in: Walker County, Rossville, GA
Died: February 22, 1983	in: Anderson County, Oak Ridge, TN
Father: William Julian Hopper, Sr.	
Mother: Minnie Mae Crozier	

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**Wife: Nannie Lamar Smith**

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Born: October 07, 1924	in: Jefferson County, Jefferson City, TN
Father: Frank Smith, Jr.	
Mother: Mollie Elizabeth Nichols	

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**CHILDREN**

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1 F	Name: Abigail Hopper Born: July 27, 1945 Married: November 19, 1966 Spouse: Emmitt Carl Blake Brown	in: Roane County, Oliver Springs, Tennessee in: Roane County, Rockwood, Tennessee
2 F	Name: Julia Smith Hopper Born: February 23, 1948 Married: December 15, 1967 Spouse: Julian Dewitt Daniel	in: Roane County, Oliver Springs, Tennessee in: Roane County, Oliver Springs, Tennessee
3 F	Name: Minnie Louise (Lou) Hopper Born: September 15, 1950 Married: March 17, 1979 Spouses: Samuel Vaughn Thomas, Steven Lynn Evans	in: Roane County, Oliver Springs, TN in: Anderson County, Oak Ridge, TN
4 F	Name: Anna Jean Hopper Born: March 05, 1952 Spouse: Joe King	in: Roane County, Oliver Springs, Tennessee in: Oliver Springs, Tennessee
5 M	Name: William Julian Hopper III Born: July 01, 1953 Spouses: Sherri Williams	in: Roane County, Oliver Springs, Tennessee



## My Baby Girl -- Jean

Jean was born on a Monday. I remember when the first pain started. I ironed the pretty print dress that Mrs. Hopper had made for me. June, Dad, and Mr. Bill Staples were cutting trees up the hollow behind where Gail and her family now live. Jean was born near 1 p.m. in the afternoon of March 5, 1952.

Jean was our potato girl. We often had fried potatoes. Once June told Jean to eat more beans after she had already eaten two or three helpings of potatoes. Jean couldn't talk very well at that time. She said, "Daddy, I don't want beans; I want taters." So, you don't have to guess why she was her father's tater girl. Jean still likes her taters or should I say her potatoes.

Jean always felt a special, close bond to Mama and Papa Smith. She stayed with them once for a month. Mama cut her hair very, very short all over. She did this because Jean's hair had been burned in an accident with a paper bag and the fireplace.



*Anna Jean Hopper -- Born March 5, 1952*

Jean, Lou, and Julian went to school together as they grew up. Jean went to Tennessee State University in Nashville. She was always industrious. She would get all of her brother Julian's and her dad's jeans and overalls to take with her to school. She would cut, sew, and design items from the denim that other students would buy from her. She also worked on campus the whole time she was in college.

I want to share some things about the 1950's and compare with now. Back in 1952 and 1953, the average income was a little over \$4000. A new car could be bought for around \$1650. Today, you can not find a good used car for that price. A new home cost around \$10000. A loaf of bread was 16 cents. Today, a small loaf is \$1.19. No wonder that as a child, I was able with my family to drive to the Great Smoky Mountains two or three times a year. Gas was 20 cents per gallon. Milk was 95 cents a gallon, and on the farm, people did not want to pay 50 cents a gallon for the milk. Dwight Eisenhower was the president when Jean was born and Richard Nixon was the vice president.

The polio vaccine was developed, and rock and roll started at about the same time in the early '50s. Minimum wage was 75 cents compared to over \$5 today. Life expectancy was around 68 then and now



*Nannie, Jean, Julian, Gail, Lou and Judy*

many people are living into their late eighties. I'm sure you're also wondering about the music of that time period. I remember "Rock Around the Clock." "How Much is that Doggie in the Window" was also a popular song. Dragnet was a favorite tv show. Audrey Hepburn won an Oscar for Roman Holiday, and William Holden won for Stalag 17. Another popular movie of that time was "From Here to Eternity."

Well, I've daydreamed back to the early 1950's. It's hard to believe that my baby girl, Jean, will be 50 years old. I wish her all the love and blessings that she so richly deserves.

Love, Mama

## My Little Jean



*Gail, Jean, Lou, and Judy*

Now I know why I didn't get a doll after I was seven years old. Jean was my doll baby. I must have been six and a half years old when Jean was born. I remember that I had been reading a story and one of the characters was named Jean. I asked Mama if she would name the new baby Jean. She said yes. Also, I think that Cousin Pauline Woods asked Mama to name the baby Anna after Aunt Laura. So, Anna Jean was the name for the new baby. Years later, when Jean was expecting her own baby, I suggested the name Jennine. So I feel so honored to have had a role in the names given to Jean and to her daughter.



*Gail and Jean*

Many things come to mind about growing up with my younger sisters and my brother. One particular story on Jean was how smart she was at Woolworth's ordering candy. She asked for 20 cents worth forgetting that tax would be added. I think she ordered candy corn. Anyway, the clerk said that will be 21 cents, please. Jean only had 20 cents. She promptly said, oh, I meant to ask for 19 cents worth. One time, near Christmas, I remember it being very cold, some of us were sitting in the truck with Daddy waiting on Mama to do some shopping at the downtown Oak Ridge Mall. We saw Mama go by and Jean came trailing after with her tobogan on. Daddy accused Mama of trying to lose Jean since Jean was so far behind. We laughed and thought it was so funny. I don't know why Jean was out helping shop and the rest of us had to sit in the truck with Daddy. That seems unusual to me now.

I don't remember much about Jean's high school career. I know that she was determined to go to Tennessee State. I also wondered if Jean was going to be a professional student. She has more degrees than the rest of us combined. I do admire her tenacity and drive. She is truly a hard worker like her father. One other quick story. Ask Jean how she came to be placed in a bed at the Veteran's Hospital in Nashville. She is a good Christian who always has a Godly message to share.

Oh yes, Jean is still my doll baby. And, she remembers to bring me Red Rock ginger ale almost every time she comes home. Love you Jean and wish you health and happiness and many more birthdays.

Gail

## Remember



*The Old Homeplace*



*Jean and Lou*

Written by Lou Hopper Evans

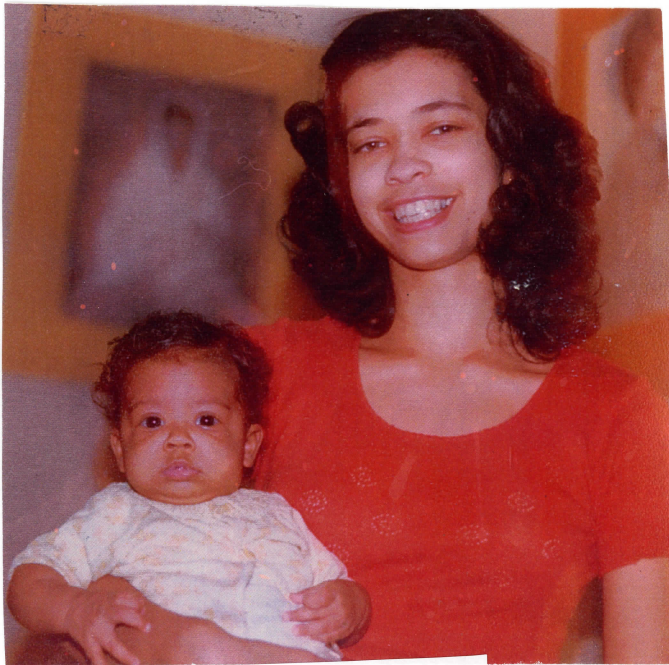
Remember all the potatoes that we had to peel growing up or the washing or drying of dishes that we did? How many fights did we have? Remember us always sharing a room and dividing the room into two parts? You had your side and I had my side and we didn't cross the line. Remember when we were going to the basement to smoke and you fell going down the steps? You broke your leg and kept me up all night crying with the pain? I wasn't very sympathetic back then but have since learned to be.

Remember when we used to play in the woods and made little houses or when we took the wagon and bike to the woods to ride and try to dodge the trees? Remember when it was my turn in the wagon and I bumped into a tree and fell out of the wagon almost on a green snake? It made you and Julian laugh to hear me screaming. And how could you ever forget the time you and Julian poked at a hornets' nest and I came along five minutes later and backed into it while picking blackberries?

Remember when we wanted to spend every weekend with Teenie and Nolda and would plan for the whole week what we would wear to the skating rink? Teenie and Nolda would do anything or say anything to make us laugh. Remember you and Teenie both liking Capshaw? Then we moved on to weekends at UT or the parties at UT. How could we ever forget the time you stuffed your bra with Kleenex and dancing with Craig until the Kleenex were soaked. We laughed so hard. Remember when we would all get out of the car with the music up loud and dance?

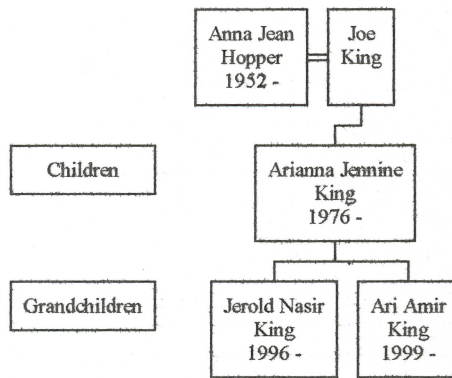
With all the memories we have shared over the years, the best is you being my sister -- and not only my sister but my friend.

Happy Birthday, Jean



*Jennine and Jean King 1976*

***Descendants of Anna Jean Hopper***



*Jean, Jennine, Nannie, and Amir 1998*



*Nasir King*

## My Mom



*Jean and Jennine*



*Jennine and Jean*

You are there when no one is...  
You are there when I've messed up...  
You've never left.  
STILL....

You've never left OR given up.

Through the years you've taught me who GOD is, what He can, will and has done for me.

That's the most important value any mother can give a daughter.

50 years young and still look like Jean when she was 30. Just marvelous all my friends say "If you look like your mother when you are 50 I may as well go on and marry you!" :) But most importantly they know how much of a GOD fearing lady you are and know that when there's a problem they can call on you to pray.

Thanks for being a wonderful mother, Nana, and friend!  
Happy Birthday Mama! I LOVE you Jeany Beany!!

Love Always,  
Jennine

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY



Dear Jean,

Well, you finally made the big 5-0! How does it feel? Life has brought about many changes for us over the years, but there is one thing I can say still remains permanent and that is our friendship. Although we don't see each other that often, it just seems that when we get back together, we always pick up where we left off.

My wish for you (for the next 50 years -- smile!) is that you are blessed with God's peace and that you will continue to seek Him because there is so much more to Him than we ever can imagine.

Love ya! Your cuz -- Teenie.



*Jean Hopper King*

## CHILDHOOD DREAMS



*Jean and Ronolda*

Dreams.....that's what we had Jean!!!

Remember those days when the simple things were fun ..... "curl frees" ..... "ironing our hair" ..... "the what's happening club" ..... "tee shirts" ..... "Shirley Carmichael" ... "the Oak Ridge skating rink" .... "Marvin Gaye" ..... "Gamble Valley" ..... "you teaching me how to milk a cow" ..... "Woody Duncan" ... "playing basketball in Elementary School (I thought I should be good because I was Black)". I couldn't play a lick and I think we lost every game...even to Oliver Springs)....."UT".... "the dent in the car at Gibbs Hall"..... "college homecomings" .... "turning summersalts in the car when heading for Knoxville" .... "being entertained by the funkadelics at Knoxville College homecoming" .... "Isaac Hayes"....

I remember that all we wanted to do was to buy trench coats and go to California!!!

Jean...you were a major part of my childhood and they were the most fun times I can imagine. We even had fun at the place that set the foundation for our future success (Sunday School at Little Leaf!).

Jean...even though you were a major part of my childhood, you are now a major part of my future walk as a Christian.....my prayer partner in Christ!!

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING JEAN...DREAMS...PRAYERS...FRIENDSHIP!!!!

MAY YOU HAVE A WONDERFUL BIRTHDAY AND I LOOK FORWARD TO SHARING ANOTHER 50 YEARS WITH YOU.

Love You,

Ronolda E. Dooley



To Anna Jean Hopper King

We don't get to talk or see each other much,

so I wanted to let you know at this half a

century mark in your life,

how I have silently observed you:

"Empty words are unfulfilling"

...Christ was lost in love...

By love I do not mean natural tenderness

which is in people according to their constitution,

but I see it as a larger principle of the soul, brought about by reasoning and

spiritual understanding, which makes us kind and gentle

to all our fellow creatures as creations of God.

I have seen this in you as you have grown through the years.

The wisdom and understanding you possess show in your everyday actions.

I could reminisce about childhood days and times we're shared,

but the highlight of this eventful time, to me, is the way I see now— today;

a wonderful, wise and very loving human being

who has bared her soul for all to see the beauty and goodness within...

We pray that God continues

His blessings for all of us.

With Love,

Mary Frances, Martha, Gary, Paul, and Rodney



*Gary, Lou, Julian, Jean and Tony*

## Happy 50<sup>th</sup> Birthday



*Sharon Hopper, Vaughn Smith and Jean Hopper  
September 1968 – Diana Ross Hair Style*



*Sharon and Jean Hopper*

Jean,

My precious cousin, who has hovered over me like a Mother Dove since I was a freshman in high school. As you well know, my mother was very strict on me during my teenage years. However, if I asked to go or do anything with Jean, there was no problem.

You have always been an inspiration in my life. In 1972, when I was contemplating on where to attend college, you said, come to TSU and I will take care of you; and that is what you did! The first thing you said to me in August 1973: "girl get out of those *juicy fruit* clothes you have on." I thought I was looking good in my polyester outfit with fruit prints all over it. You took me to stores I had never heard of. "Cain Sloan & Caster Knott", etc. and you picked out clothes, shoes etc. I immediately called my two aunts in Flint Michigan, and told them how much money I needed, and they sent it.

You even had my financial aid papers taken care of when I arrived. You had my work-study program set up for me. (Country bumpkin) I had no idea what I was doing my first two weeks of school. I was totally lost, frustrated, and crying. All I had to do was call you and you always came to my rescue. I remember one night, I called you about 2:00 A.M. on a Saturday morning from Alabama. I said come and get me; about two hours later you arrived in your little blue car!

I know you remember "Rapping Joe" from Ohio! Your car is on the picture with you and him.

I can never thank you enough for everything you have done for me, but I am thankful you have been a part of my life, and we have been so close

Your Loving Cousin,  
Sharon

# Reflections



*Jean and Lou*

Reflecting on the Good Times