

PROPERTY
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died. My grandmother, White Owl Woman, accompanied the family of Crazy Horse as one of the members of the "burial party", an incident which has proven to be one of the most closely shrouded secrets of all time. No one, now living, really knows where Crazy Horse was finally buried. I have previously told Mr. Frank F. Aplan of Rushville, Nebraska, all of the information which I received from my parents and grandmother concerning the death and burial of Crazy Horse. However, relating that incident has no place in this statement, and no further mention will be made of it except to say that Mr. Aplan is the only person to whom I have ever fully revealed my knowledge of those facts.

In the year 1879 my family moved from Fort Robinson to a place on White Clay Creek in northern Sheridan County, Nebraska, then known as the "Alexander Arledge" place. It was located about seven miles south of present day Pine Ridge, South Dakota. On May 11, 1879, I was baptized by the pioneer Episcopal Indian Missionary, the Rev. John Robinson. The Rev. Robinson, because of the heavy black beard which he wore, was known as "Black Bear" by the Indians. The first wife of Dr. Valentine T. McGillicuddy, Agent at Pine Ridge, witnessed my baptism and was my Godmother. Following is a copy of my baptismal certificate which I still have in my possession:

"Henry Cottier, son of David and Mollie Cottier, baptized May 11, 1879,
at a service in Agency Council Room, Pine Ridge.

Sponsors:

Jas. Dunkley

Mrs. V. T. McGillicuddy

John Robinson
Missionary

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I have lived in northwest Nebraska and on the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation during my entire life. I do not recall the exact year but do distinctly remember when Eleonitte Iott and her seven young grandchildren came to northwest Nebraska and located on White Clay Creek. I particularly remember this family because the three younger boys, Jess, Ben and Frank, were near my own age and, as a child, I played with them, at both their home and mine, on many, many occasions. I was intimately acquainted with them throughout the remainder of their lives. Their real name was "Leaneagh" but that name, being of French origin and difficult to spell, was later Americanized to become "Leonard" and the boys were known by the name of Leonard and used that name during the remainder of their lives.

To the best of my knowledge, the seven grandchildren of Grandma Iott, as she was affectionally called by all that knew her, were, in the order of their ages: