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Searching for extinct animals by Michael Blencowe of the Sussex Wildlife Trust

A wonderful museum lurks unassumingly on Brighton's Dyke Road, the tree-lined residential avenue that connects the city to the rolling chalk hills of the South Downs. It was here, in the illuminated cabinets and cases of The Booth Museum of Natural History that my story started. A display of the bones, eggs, fur and feathers of extinct animals reconnected me with my childhood obsession with lost species. It was the starting point for a journey which led me deep into the caves of New Zealand looking for the bones of the mighty extinct Moa – birds which stood over 12 feet tall. I hike mountain ranges in search of the South Island Kōkako, a bird known as the 'Grey Ghost'; which some believe may still exist. In San Francisco I seek the remaining sand dunes where the diminutive Xerces Blue butterfly once flew and in a dimly lit museum storeroom, I am granted an audience with the holiest of extinct relics – the mummified head of the legendary Dodo. Although my quest leads me to Copenhagen, Helsinki, Paris and New York I was surprised to find that, if I was searching for extinct animals, there was a story right on my doorstep.

Sussex was the last known whereabouts of Ivell's Sea Anemone, declared extinct in 1997. This delicate creature once existed in Widewater Lagoon near Shoreham and is known from nowhere else on the planet. Widewater's faded information panel contains a drawing of this mythical beast. Grey and tubular, the illustration resembles a section of somebody's small intestine or a really long sock with wiry tentacles poking out of one end.

I headed off in search of the only remaining specimens of this species, stored deep in the basement of the Oxford University Museum of Natural History. Here I was handed a jar with a domed glass stopper. Inside the jar was a solution of 75% ethanol and floating in that ethanol was ...nothing. I put on my glasses and raised the jar up to the storeroom's light bulb and only then could I make out the anemone, a miniscule, thin squiggle suspended in the solution. After giant Moa bones and mummified Dodos there was no disguising my disappointment. I had harboured a hope that maybe I could be the man to gallantly re-discover Ivell's Sea Anemone in Widewater lagoon. The fact that I couldn't re-discover it in a jar two inches from my face didn't inspire me with confidence.

Undaunted, I carried on my quest and, armed with a snorkel, a faulty torch and an inflatable lilo in the shape of crocodile I bravely waded into Widewater. You'll find the rest of this story and many more of my adventures in my new book '*Gone: A search for what remains of the world's extinct creatures*', published on 27 April and available everywhere.

Ends

Sussex Wildlife Trust is an independent charity caring for wildlife and habitats throughout Sussex. Founded in 1961, we have worked with local people for over half a century to make Sussex richer in wildlife.

We rely on the support of our members to help protect our rich natural heritage. Please consider supporting our work. As a member you will be invited to join Michael Blencowe on our regular wildlife walks and also enjoy free events, discounts on wildlife courses, *Wildlife* magazine and our Sussex guide book, *Discovering Wildlife*. It's easy to join online at sussexwildlifetrust.org.uk/join