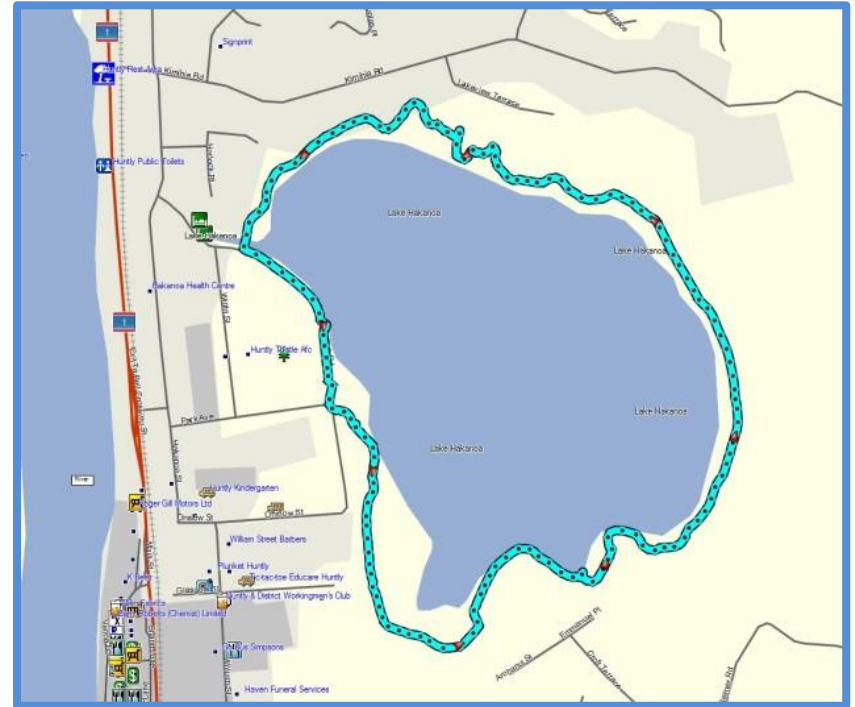


Lakes Puketirini and Hakanoa

June 5, 2022

Huntly, North Waikato



Lake Puketirini: 6.62km (54 hectares, 700m max. length, max. depth 64m)

Lake Hakanoa: 3.62km (52 hectares, 1.1km max. length, max. depth 2.5m)

Map from: *motowalknz website, 2017*

<http://motowalknz.com/2017/08/06/lake-puketirini-huntly/>

<http://motowalknz.com/2017/08/06/lake-hakanoa-huntly/>



*Dianne and Colin are driving us in two cars,
meeting Carol (driving on her own) at the spot, Lake Puketirini.
Apart from this lake, will go to Lake Hakanoa too.
The two lakes are on both sides of Waikato River, Puketirini on
the left and Hakanoa on the right.
Of similar size, well formed walking tracks circle round the lakes,
maintaining by Waikato District Council.
Pretty flat (except a slightly-
elevated hill for Lake Puketirini),
the tracks are pretty flat as a
whole (Grade 1).*

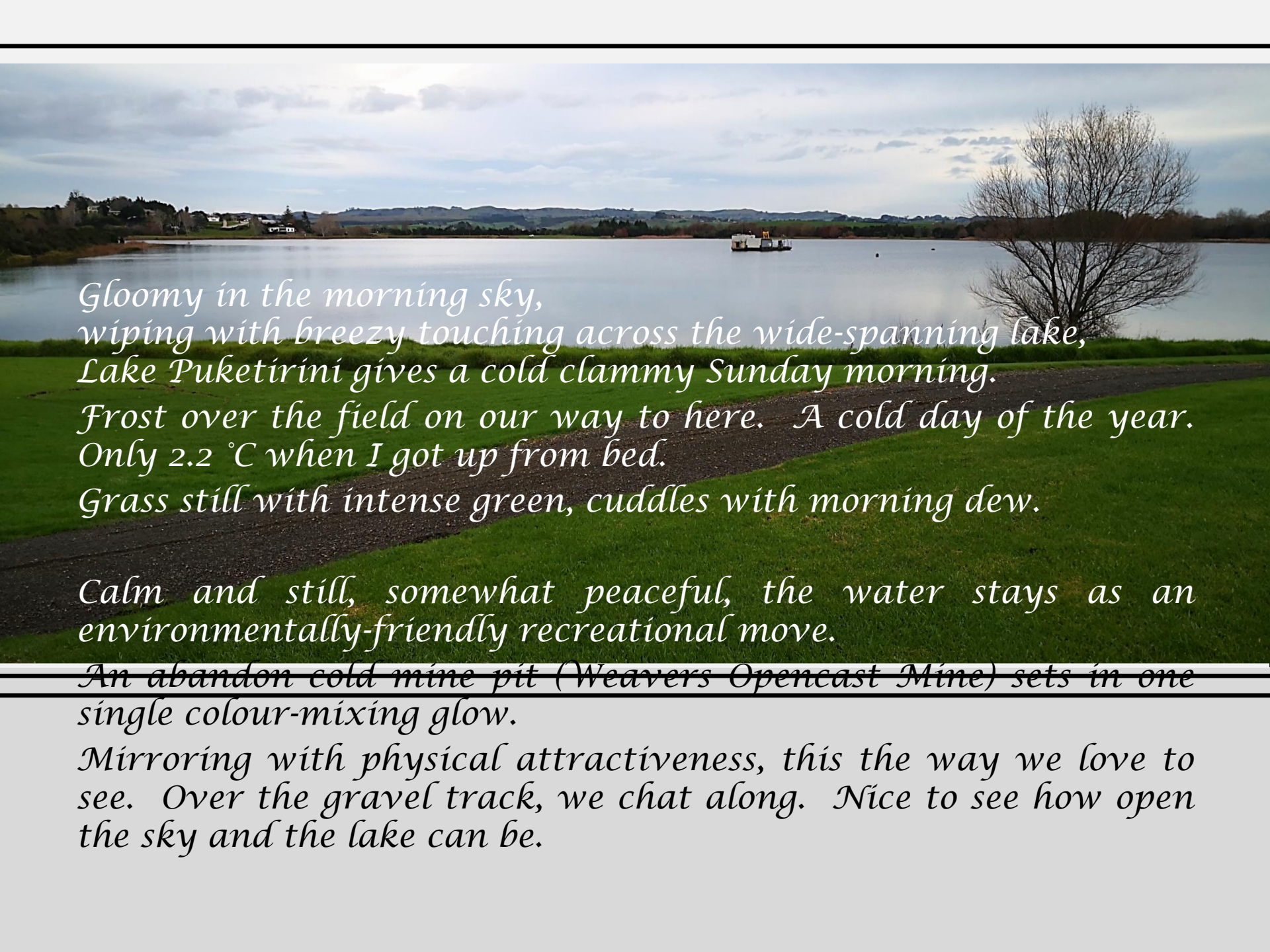
Lake Puketirini:

clockwise tracking

Lake Hakanoa:

anti-clockwise tracking



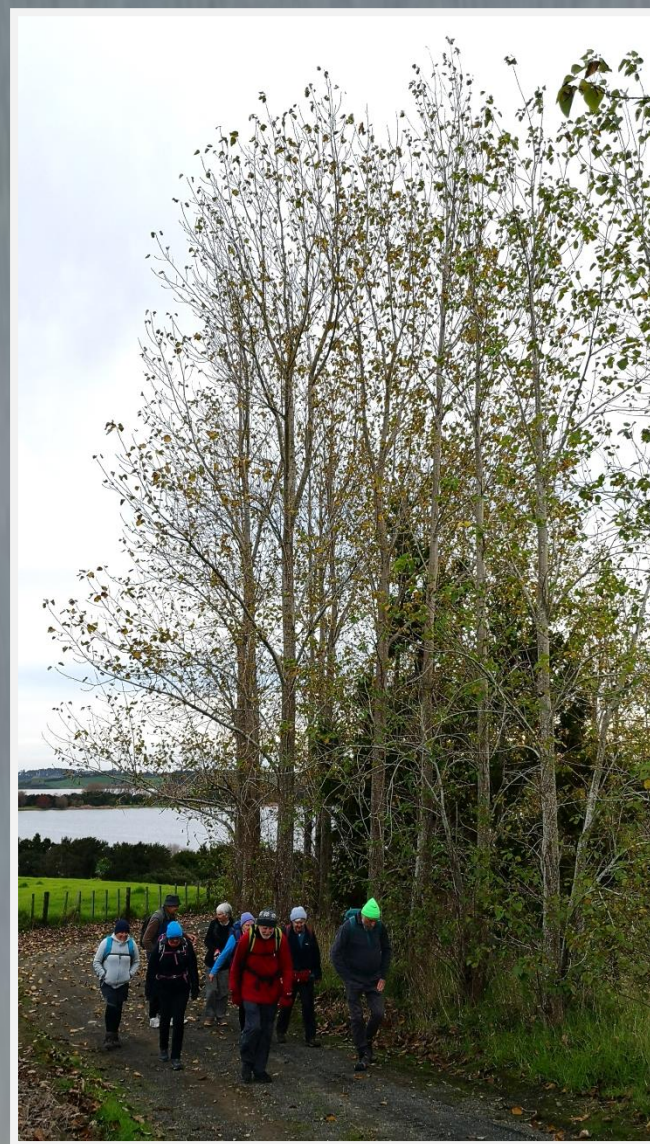


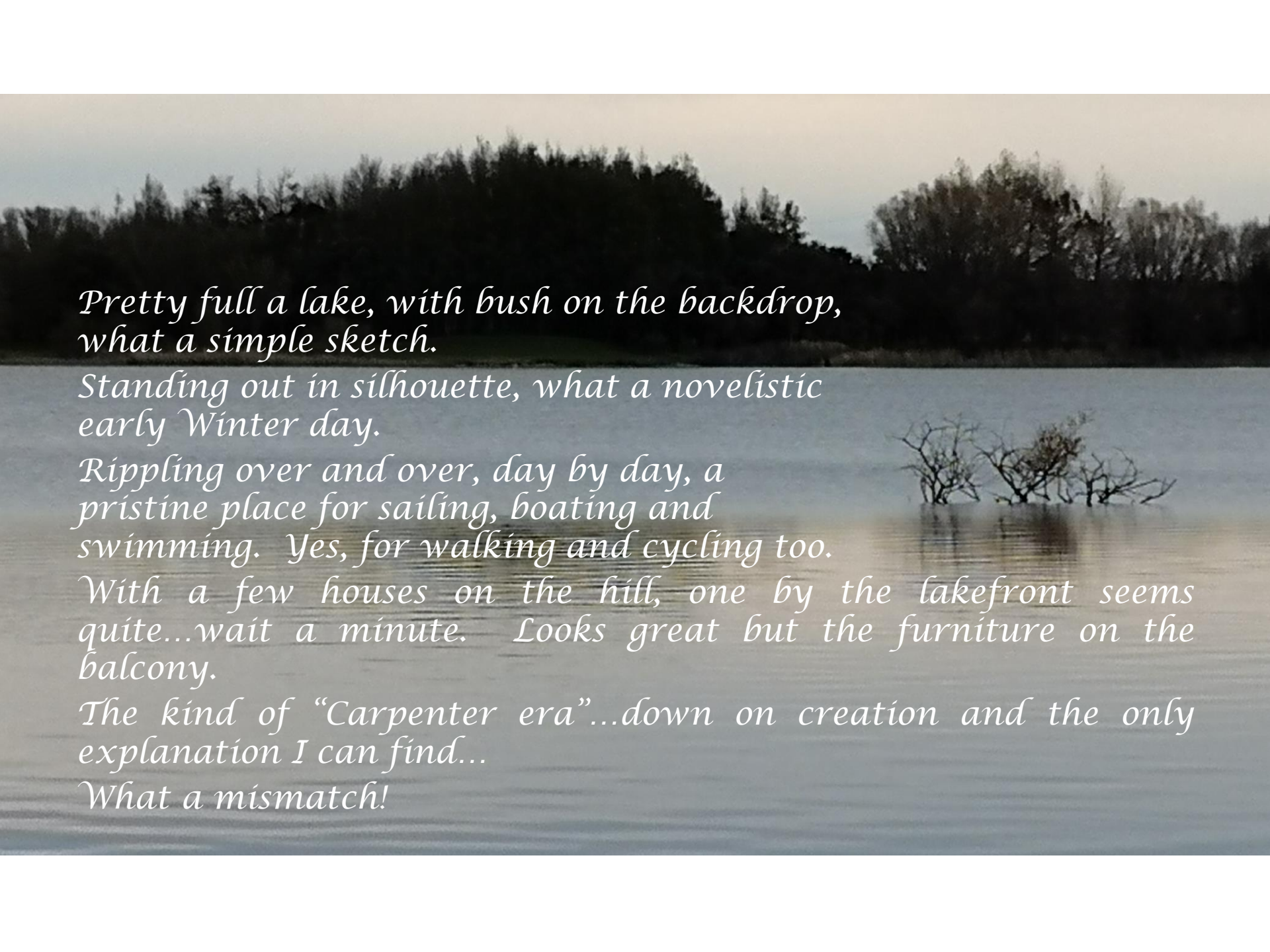
Gloomy in the morning sky,
wiping with breezy touching across the wide-spanning lake,
Lake Puketirini gives a cold clammy Sunday morning.
Frost over the field on our way to here. A cold day of the year.
Only 2.2 °C when I got up from bed.
Grass still with intense green, cuddles with morning dew.

Calm and still, somewhat peaceful, the water stays as an
environmentally-friendly recreational move.

An abandon cold mine pit (Weavers Opencast Mine) sets in one
single colour-mixing glow.

Mirroring with physical attractiveness, this the way we love to
see. Over the gravel track, we chat along. Nice to see how open
the sky and the lake can be.





*Pretty full a lake, with bush on the backdrop,
what a simple sketch.*

*Standing out in silhouette, what a novelistic
early Winter day.*

*Rippling over and over, day by day, a
pristine place for sailing, boating and
swimming. Yes, for walking and cycling too.*

*With a few houses on the hill, one by the lakefront seems
quite...wait a minute. Looks great but the furniture on the
balcony.*

*The kind of "Carpenter era"...down on creation and the only
explanation I can find...*

What a mismatch!





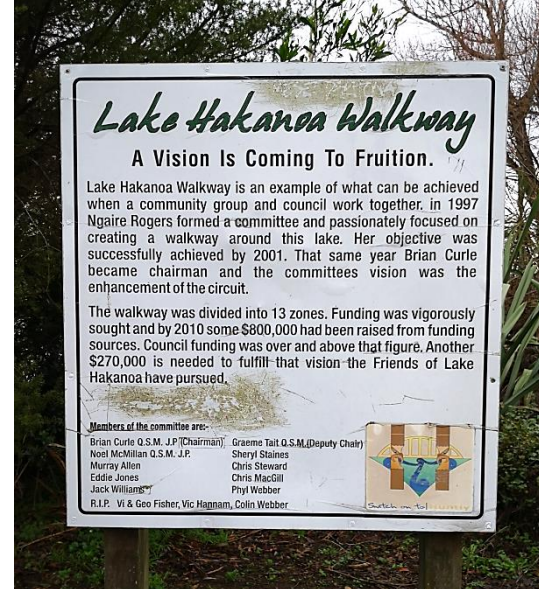
Overshadow by environmental bio-hazard in previously years, Lake Hakanoa is now a popular location for walking around and cycling, for both locals and others.

Entering the Rahui Pokeka entrance, we are in the ancestral Maori Huntly where "no tuna fishing is allowed".

This signifies the principles of kaitiakitanga where ideas of caring and guardianship with sustainability for the people prevails.

The walkway has 13 different zones. Forming indigenous habitats on their own, each with native plants from various locations worldwide, well-planned and planted, and properly maintained.

These all are the achievements of consorted actions of community participation and Council work - for the enjoyment of the people as a whole.





Getting a bit windy and chilly under the overcast sky, we stroll by the lake.

Being a natural water body, Lake Hakanoa is connected to Waikato River (east of the River).

This is the second time I've been here. Last time was quite sunny. Today somewhat dull.

As we walk along, flocks of Canadian geese are resting on the lake. Pretty noisy for this pest. Was introduced to New Zealand in 1905 as a game bird. However, becomes problematic to pastures and crops as their number grows.

Although so, looks quite amusing over the lake, with the monotonous weather situation.

Wandering around, happen to see "This Oak Tree".

Really a big huge one, symmetrically fan-shaped.

Sharply hinged on the openness, with considerable robustness upon the meadow green.

Happen to see someone sitting on the bench by the tree. It's so relaxing to just to have a break...overlooking the lake.





*So colourful yellow, we tread along.
An early Winter day, what a wonder.
That's after lunch. We had lunch on
the mid-way of the track.
On the wooden platform over the
water, chit-chatting all over. Happen
to come across secondary school
arithmetic, the calculator, slide rule
and the four figure table too.
What a recall, a reminder of our
glorious young.
Trees around, fully vegetated around
the lake, we stray along.
A two lake-trip accomplishment...The
path we have been, the way we like to
be...an early completion today and how
about to have a new surprise for the
coming Saturday night walk.*

