

A New Toy

I have for some time been looking to buy a new printer, to print photographs. After much deliberation, sucking of teeth and kicking of tyres I took the plunge and bought an Epson Stylus Photo P50.

It makes a change to set up a printer for myself, no nervous customers leaning over my shoulder trying to see the black magic that allows all these wonderful boxes to work.

The printer is an attractive, black, with a small footprint and only 3 buttons to worry about. It takes 6 inks, including 'Pink' - the shudder took a while to dissipate. The advantage of multiple ink cartridges is that you only need to replace one colour at a time rather than having to replace a single colour cartridge, something always worth checking.

Ok, the moment of truth, it installed first time on a Windows 7 64 bit system, no problems, no issues and no damage to the Registry. I found a picture that I had tried to get printed properly for a couple of years, a Welsh steam train in the mountains above Portmadog.

The print came through quite quickly, and oh joy a stunning picture, ok so I am a bit biased.

I had bought this in Staples in Chichester, it was in the sale, cheaper than most prices listed in a cursory Google search.

Computers were supposed to replace paper. I have disks produces less than 10 years ago that are now impossible to read or use as the modern disk drives are too fast for them. The new inks used by the likes of Epson are supposed to last over 92 years, strange or what.