

Steve 40th Birthday Photos

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Photos of Steve Surer's 40th birthday on January 14th 1998 in Philadelphia

On July 14th 1958 Sweetie, Snook, Cupe, Pudge, Chink, Tub, Mot, Darwin, Gig, and Wid.....he was lucky....named him Stephen....Stephen Eugene Suter this is your life.

File Name	Description of the Photo
Steve 40-01-02	Dad is in the Navy stationed at the Naval Station in Rota, Spain. Steve is 6 months old, with his 1 st dog. This photo was taken on Christmas 1958.
Steve 40-02-03	Mom – dressing up her little man. Steve loves it....look at his expression.
Steve 40-03-04	Handsom little kid...see the devil in his eyes...began fear of vests
Steve 40-04-05	Steve in common with Bassett Hound pups....2 nd Grade
Steve 40-05-06	Although he got them honestly...R E S...Roy Eugene Suter, G J S...Gloria Jean Sutter... No Wonder....C J S...Carole Jean Suter... gene studs.... our dad was a handsome guy
Steve 40-06-07	Still growing into those ears....7 th Grade
Steve 40-07-08	Woke up one day...Looked like this...ran to the beach
Steve 40-08-09	Couldn't decide what he wanted to be when he grew up...wanted to be a rock star, but nobody came.
Steve 40-09-10	Wanted to be a Mountie...kind-a scared of horses, and hats too damn small
Steve 40-010-11	Ran away and joined the circus...would have been a great clown
Steve 40-011-12	But the ringmaster wanted him to dress up, and perform strange and unnatural acts with animals, and he said asta-la-vista and left...nice ass buddy
Steve 40-012-13	He went to diving school and got his commercial diving license...here he's working on Donald Trump's private tub....1985
Steve 40-013-14and he dated a mermaid for quite a while
Steve 40-014-15	You may. Or may not, be aware of his pot chip obsession with Utz's...It's a family thing...genetic we think...This was breakfast one day...September 1986

- Steve 40-015-16 But sometimes Steve over does it, and goes into a Pot chip induced coma...all we can do is clean out his mouth. Hose him down, and let him sleep it off
- Steve 40-016-17 Eventually Steve decided to pursue his original career goal...to be a Veterinarian...he applied 2 or 3 times to Vet Schools, and finally got his B.S. in Biology...commercial diving license, Master in Molecular Genetics, plus 10 years of life experience...he was deemed worthy enough to be accepted into Pennsylvania University Veterinarian program...Where he continued to kiss the girls, and make them cry...
- Steve 40-017-18 After 4 years of brain burning learning, and memorization of never to be used again factoids, he graduated in 1990...something as Dr. E.S., VMD/PhD...happy boy? Yes...He calls me up, opens his mouth, and stuff would just spew out
- Steve 40-018-19 Steve now works part time as a vet, and his sober, caring, professional demeanor is very reassuring to pet owners. November 25th 1997
- Steve 40-019-20 So you'd think after being in a school of some kind, at 35 years old, he'd had enough...BUT NO...he is still in school...he just loves that academic life....working on his PhD, which will take another 5-10 years...the family figures...
- Steve 40-020-21 You've all seen Steve like this, making music...1993-94
- Steve 40-021-22 But maybe you haven't seen him like this, committed to his fans, playing even through severe nose bleeds. 1985
- Steve 40-022-23 There have been many women in Steve's life throughout the years. Some major, some minor, but never "the right one", until one day he looked out over a sea of students faces and saw the lovely Alberta, and their engaged!
- Steve 40-023-24 They both need some dental work
- Steve 40-24-25 And this is a picture of their "whoops"