his active football years in the country. By all definitions, he is as Swiss as cheese and chocolate.

But yet, in the minds of many fans, the doubts remain.

No doubt these nationalistic views are draconian and unjustified, and it is even more amazing that this is a view held by a significant amount of people smack in the middle of Western Europe, long held as a beacon of light for the civilised world.

But the truth is that in this day and age of globalisation and migration, the lines of nationalism are slowly becoming blurred.

And nowhere is this as evident as in the game of football.

The reason for this is simple. Even in its heartland of Western Europe, football is very much the game for the man-on-the-street. It is this appeal which has helped football grow perhaps the most universal sport in the world today. But while this wildfire like growth has ensured its global popularity, what this has also meant is that football has become riddled with

