

# **Never Invest in Switzerland High-Risk Factors in a Changing Land**

## **Some Strategic Considerations for Investors as Seen From the Inside**

**Xenophobia, Traditional Incest, Indigenous Congenital Idiocy and  
Dishonesty, Massive Immigration Influx and Replacement of  
Productivity by Money-Laundering Fronts**

**by  
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March 20<sup>th</sup>, 2010**

**What a friend we have in Cheeses,  
All our milk and cream to spare,  
With potatoes shall we eat them,  
When the snows lie everywhere.**

**Anon, GP, anon and Nevermore spake the Raven ...**

**With the EU's slow but inexorable encroachment into this once Alpine  
redoubt tax-haven for the dishonest, Swiss dishonesty is surfacing too.**

**Swiss society is undergoing further fracturing of its traditional four-  
language grouping under massive immigration of foreign peoples, Swiss  
national politics are being influenced by globalist pressures, and local  
politics, national and local, by criminal and money-laundering interests  
from the former Eastern Bloc and emergent nations worldwide. But there  
is more than alone just this writing on the wall : Rates of ethnic fraction  
growth vary greatly, productivity is reliant upon dependably uniform  
rates of general education, with a productive worker's-baseline being  
slowly erased by money-laundering fronts not dependent upon actual  
productivity, mass money-juggling of virtual wealth, and, more especially,  
by the rapidly-eroding base of the indigenous population upon which  
investors traditionally depended for the security of both investments and  
their hidden wealth, with notable exceptions of malfeasance, such as in  
WWII, generally being ignored in these days of historic ignorance.**

**Therefore, what follows is a personal view from this author's experience  
in over three decades of residence in Switzerland. He must apologise for  
any seeming bias he might exhibit, but can only assure the astute reader  
who might have had a similar fate to follow him in such experience, that  
he would neither disagree nor be dissatisfied with this personal analysis.**

## **Primary Rule of Thumb : Never Trust an Indigenous Swiss**

Thirty-three years ago, in 1977, I came to stay in Switzerland. Recently, a small incident started me thinking about larger observed process in Switzerland, and caused the article which follows : for 27 years I have been living in a building, owned by the Town Council of a small village ten miles south of Zuerich. For at least ten years now, I had been requesting a larger flat should one become free : I have simply too many books for the place I am in; they are stacked everywhere.

Eight years ago, one did, and yet, as the longest continuous resident of this place and now a nationalised Swiss, I was promptly passed up for selection. I was disappointed, of course, but everyone knows small-town, small-minded politics. But I was not disappointed, for two persons gave me their verbal (nota bene, not written !) assurance, that I was next on the list. Well, last month another flat again became free – and I was passed up again.

Small-town politics again, yes ... but what about the verbal promises I had been given ? In the South Africa of my birth and upbringing, these would count as words of honour, here they count for bugger-all : and I realised, once again, with a shock : THIS IS THE SWISS WAY OF LIFE. The indigenous Swiss have no concept of honour or of fairness, this is their traditional way of life. So I started thinking about what I had observed of Swiss politics and process in general, and I came to the dawning realisation that what I had observed so far in my 33 years here might serve as a warning to anyone intending any sort of long-term investment in this country :

I might be a nationalised Swiss, but I am not going to stand by and say nothing, like most indigenous Swiss seemed to do before and during World War Two, when Switzerland took the monies of Jews and others fleeing death in Germany and after the depositors had signed away their fortunes and shaken hands with their trusted bankers, those same investors were then bureaucratically-cleanly, by the mere stroke of a pen in this cleaner-than-clean place, promptly escorted back across those same borders they had fled across and into assured extinction in German death-camps. Today the Swiss hate immigrant Germans and like to point up those same death-camps as their reason for doing so, but not one will check their own cleanly-bureaucratic fingernails for the dried blood of those who perished by the self-made laws that enabled the Swiss to take foreign money and material deposits and then willfully assure their depositors would never return.

For a good reference reading, see Tom Bower's magnificent book that actually names names :

**Blood Money: The Swiss, the Nazis and the Looted Billions**

**ISBN-10: 0330353950**

**ISBN-13: 978-0330353953**

So damn them all and their god Moloch, full-steam ahead, take my torpedoes and

the Devil take the hindmost, here is my article and the strategic investor's warning ! :

***A hard-working, old Swiss farmer once told me : “We were just such a poor, little country, and then suddenly international investment came in, and now we are all so rich ... “***

Why was I attracted to Switzerland, like most people initially are ? Well, I think it is the outward appearance of the place that catches most, and here I give my own, of when I first visited for a single day, back in, I think, 1974 or '75 :

My first impressions were : Great cleanliness and conspicuous opulence, the largest number of fur-coat-wearing women I had ever seen in my life, smell of very expensive women's perfume, the colour of their very expensive-looking stockings, local fashion at that time being green or blue, smells of very good coffee, smells of very choice pipe- and cigar-tobacco ... and – Yes ! -- as the wonderfully-observant Irish comedian Spike Milligan once wrote in his hilarious book, “Peace Work” -- even the street-sweepers smoked cigars ! -- WOW !!!

Hardly to mention that the streets they swept – like Zuerich's world-famous Bahnhofstrasse, literally : Railway-Station Street, is a shitty little street if ever I saw one, a one-lane drag in a one-horse town without a horse – and its shops that could in my own opinion not really compare favourably to the streets we had had in Johannesburg, South Africa, or even to Durban's West street of fifty years ago and more – except in prices and the fact there were more Rolls Royces, Bentleys, Ferraris and other expensive cars parked than we had had in Jo'burg -- if you did not go out to the luxury villas in the suburbs – were very ho-hum, the old-town areas, cobblestoned, picturesque and well-kept, back then filled with small shops of specialist services, watchmakers, jewellers, tailors, philatelists and small, homely restaurants offering each its own specialty.

But all are now mostly replaced by fast-food joints, dime-a-dozen pizzerias, expensive bars, both strip and otherwise, brothels mainly run by former East-Bloc mafiyas, and cheap-clothing shops with wares made in China or Taiwan and selling at Swiss prices with mark-ups of thousands of percent to a population ignorant of manufacturing costs and pricing, and, last but not least, a goodly number of all those apparently industrious establishments are not really there for a profit at all, but as money-laundering fronts for corrupt governments in the former Eastern Bloc and drug-runners.

Image-artists, as a friend of mine calls the Swiss from his own foreign experience of them, and also a lot of Swiss productivity and industry, like in the U\$\$A, being now only a surface veneer to cover the background digital juggling of theoretical Monopoly-money where after the game the players actually collect the buildings and services they had never owned in reality.

But back then, I was impressed ! Sure, were the Bahnhofstrasse to be picked up by a tornado and miraculously transported to the little burg I live in now, people

here would undoubtedly be wowed -- if only by the sheer number of shops ! – but then again, who's counting ?

I am now a nationalised Swiss. However, I consider most indigenous Swiss as incestuously-retarded, congenital idiots. This leads them to dishonesty and in my opinion, most indigenous Swiss are crooks whenever they can get away with it under the cleaner-than-clean image they cultivate internationally of themselves in terms of self-made bureaucratic laws.

Let me explain why, and to do so I must digress into interesting little stories and personal experiences :

Many years ago, a Swiss lady-friend manageress who daily commutes from the capital, Berne, to Zuerich, had an interesting encounter : she quite often found herself sitting opposite or alongside a very well-dressed man of African heritage, who always was most deeply engrossed in masses of documentation and charts.

One day, the opportunity arose for her to ask him what his profession was. He replied that he worked for some agency associated with the UN [note : this might not be any accredited UN agency we know of publicly, but he was telling the truth about his subject, because she had quite a long talk with him – GP]. His subject was : he was making a survey of the Swiss gene pool.

She asked him about his findings to date. He replied that it was in a sorry state, with the indigenous Swiss very in-bred and, in her words, and she might or might not have been quoting him verbatim, “Regressing back toward Neanderthals.”

When she told me, I wondered idly whether or not some world organisation, public or otherwise, were perhaps going to try to stock up the Swiss gene-pool in some way, and how ? Then came Bill Clinton's War on Serbia and the massive influx of mainly Muslim refugees from the Balkans. Right away, I woke up : Was this some far-fetched plot of the Illuminati or the Bilderbergers or whatever, to bring more active raw blood into the country to freshen up the gene pool ? I know, call me paranoid, but I see cross-connections where others say I am the easily-put-down “Conspiracy Theorist” because their minds cannot encompass much breadth of process, but, as the war-criminal Winston Churchill once said : “We have to look at facts, because those facts are looking at us.”

After watching the results of this influx, I came to some tentative conclusions : Yes, it did freshen up the gene pool considerably ! Before this immigration, there had been the Italians, much-hated for some time -- *ubi canti ibi patria* does not count here ! -- until they settled in and their children acquired the dead dialect of this theoretically German-speaking area, although the Swiss themselves don't speak anything like German recognisable to any High-German speaking person.

As the Italians were subsumed, the next group to be hated were immigrant Serbs, but their own children quickly got into more-intellectual positions than indigenous Swiss could attain to with both their limited-gene-pool background

and a school-system that squeezes out most originality by pressing pupils and students through the same-calibre die, all coming out as individualised as strands of spaghetti from the same packet. I wondered at how quickly the second- and third-generation Serbian kids rose in society, whereas most Swiss try to find positions for their own children in service-related industries.

Then came refugee Tamils, also much-hated and sometimes run down by groups of Swiss youths on the streets, and – whoops ! -- not only did their kids quickly learn the local dialects (which I myself have never got properly, being a speaker of High German and never having seen the local lingo written on paper), but they themselves, the first-generation ones, soon became fluent, a superior neurology!

Then the Balkan immigrants, political and economic refugees, entered, assisted by Swiss so-called Socialist parties intent on brainwashing the population that “The boat is not yet full”. Well I thought, if the people will believe that facile lie, all afraid to say anything that might rock their boat of international approbation-by-neutrality that all too easily seems to depend heavily on being able to supply both sides with Swiss-made weaponry during any conflict and hide the blood-won proceeds from all sides, then they will believe anything ... except the truth ! -- which was that the local socialist parties seem to this observer to be all flunkies, yes-men and fifth-column agents of a One-World--Dictatorship, Globalist agenda intent on making an insipid, undifferentiated ethnic and cultural, industrialised crudscape wasteland of our once-lovely planet.

These people, coming from relatively backward countries and most of them not knowing any language but their own and not even that, most being very spottily educated and some actually illiterate, were initially poorly tolerated by the Swiss and somewhat looked down upon ... but, again ! -- within a few years ! -- their children have risen to job positions considered very good in Swiss society, a great number in the dental profession, and their acumen seems internally self-generated and not alone acquired by years of brainwash in schools and colleges. For now, the Swiss still tolerate the Balkan immigrants in their present position of underlings, because they feel superior to them, not realising, however, that their superior neurology, in good part still untainted by incest and interbreeding, will as assuredly supplant their own as the Cro-Magnons did the Neanderthals.

Now we have another wave of immigrants, Germans, mainly from the former East Germany. And already there has been a film screened on Swiss TV, about death-threats made against them, threats not understandable in light of the idea that they are coming from fellow-German speakers, at least in theory.

Why, you might ask ?

Because, whereas the Swiss felt superior to the Balkanites, they feel threatened by the REAL German-speaking Germans : the High German language, with its clear grammatical structures, encourages the development of better-connected, more-precisely-formed neurological circuitry from childhood, German brains in this author's empirical observation of speech-and-action patterns, working at

multiples of the rate of that of Swiss or others' where similar clarity of thought is simply not given, more especially in Switzerland with its many proudly-held regional dialects, which someone in the next valley might not even understand.

Now let us cast a look at that next valley, for we might learn something of the Swiss themselves : In even relatively recent history, before passes and roads and tunnels connected them, small Swiss communities were geographically isolated and with the heavier snowfalls of the colder winters of yesteryear, climatically isolated for almost a good half-year.

These were small communities, dependent upon their immediate neighbours in hard times for survival, for help in bringing in the hay in very short summers, a society in which every individual had to show they were pulling their weight, had to keep house and yard tidy and clean to show they were industrious, a sense of being watched in one's every action, which, even among farmers today, remains an almost paranoiac tradition of dependency of status upon one's neighbours' approbation or disapproval, mind-made manacles that chain thoughts to the local and parochial, the practical and the utilitarian-material, justifying in many ways an outlook so dependent upon the external appurtenances of wealth, that the ethics of its accrual take definite second-place to the status won by the methods employed.

Unfortunately, these isolated communities were also dependent on their immediate neighbours to supply marriageable spouses for the next generation, and as with the Hillbillies of the American South, choices sometimes had to be made somewhat closer to home, even if the Hillbilly injunction against dating within the family were not as strictly kept ; certainly, when the limited available workforce were suddenly and surprisingly increased *in familia*, everyone found it expedient to look the other way, even the mother who might find herself with an unanticipated half-grandchild on her hands.

From these sorts of circumstances, Switzerland developed a paranoiac sense of keeping one's mouth shut, as mentioned in a book of some decades ago, which might translate as "The Best-Kept Secret", showing Switzerland as perhaps the world's number one country of child abuse. But in all of this sordid stuff, the main thing was, : ***On the outside, it must look good !*** So is it any wonder that one finds a "neutral" country, open to universal trading with all sides, morality a meaningless veneer toward a material end and, in the same tradition of small-community secrecy, secretive bankers doing an immoral job for all – firstly for themselves, and secondly, for their community-by-consensus-approbation-by-all?

I grew up with a slightly different outlook on life : Firstly, in growing up among the mainly Zulu Black people of Southern Africa, and, secondly, in being raised in the British school-system with at least its theoretical sense of "fairness".

In my childhood in the South Africa of the late-1940s and early-1950s, I knew raw Blacks from the bush who had never worn a pair of shoes in all their lives, and most of them never would.

Their manner of dress back then was quite often still the “m'pechu”, a loin-clout of one piece of leather in front and one in back, held up by a leather waist-thong. Yet these were upstanding, upright, honourable folk, aware of their place in Life Itself, their dignity got in knowing the rightness of the natural processes of life and the keeping of those basic laws, who, when they were your friend, were your friend forever, who would willingly give their lives for you if you were in danger.

Yet contrast those good folks' nobility with the world-wide, venal immorality of today. Contrast that with the British sense of “fairness” to which I was exposed in my youth in a British school-system, a fairness much spoken about, which might actually translate as the injunction : “Keep a stiff upper lip and don't be caught !”

But now look at recent Swiss political process : In 2007, in a touted Swiss “direct-democracy” referendum, right-populist Christoph Blocher was elected to Parliament as Justice Minister by a majority vote of the Swiss people. However, in an internal Parliamentary move by Socialist-leaning parties, he was deposed in an internal election by the Swiss Parliament in favour of one of his very own party's members, the allegedly more-liberal Mrs Widmer-Schlumpf.

Blocher's party, of course, thought she would do the honourable thing and refuse her nomination. But she didn't. Swiss Parliament acted not like a democratically-elected body, but much like a Politburo of internecine interests and agendas, and with the parties themselves riddled by traitors.

Now this is interesting, because it underlines what I said as a good rule-of-thumb at the beginning of my article :

### **NEVER TRUST AN INDIGENOUS SWISS.**

Their lack of morality is unprecedented in this author's experience.

Once upon a time, until a decade or so ago, the Swiss had a proud People's Militia, who, after having undergone basic Recruit's School, would return every year for refreshment courses to combat the contingency of their country's defence.

Even Adolf Hitler, it was alleged by the Swiss of the time and later, hesitated to invade, because of the dangers posed by this Militia in fighting guerilla wars against an invader from the mountains they knew so well.

[This author always thought that only a lunatic would mount an invasion to crack their own bank-accounts and safety-deposit boxes, but not even Hitler did that. ]

This militia kept its assault-rifles and some ammunition at home to be able to react immediately to any threat at a moment's notice. Now that it has effectively been watered-down and yearly courses abandoned, Switzerland is now basically without a truly ready defence.

In recent years, there has been a concerted campaign by some areas of the Swiss public media to push the idea that assault rifles at home pose a deadly danger to the populace at large, even though in times past they were considered an asset, not a liability,

One wonders where this idea came from and who is advocating it, given the fact that the world-wide, Globalist push by vested interests to disarm their populaces has now resulted in places like Britain, Germany and Australia being virtual gun-free zones : Who makes the laws ? -- why, politicians, of course ! And why should politicians want a gun-free populace, if their own consciences are clear ? A few years ago, the entire European Union Parliament had to resign, due to corruption ... are we getting some sort of clue, there ?

Starting about 20 years ago and increasing at an accelerating pace, building of new residences, from apartment blocks and condominiums to high-end single houses, mini-mansions and upscale settlements has been going on at an ever-increasing rate. Anyone who has seen small villages alongside railway lines some years back, must estimate an increase in housing size varying anywhere from a five-fold to a twenty-fold of what it was before. And yet we are being told the population of Switzerland has not significantly increased at all ! This has got to be a blatant lie, but most are unobservant and never ask themselves questions about what they must all by now have noticed.

Why ? -- because they do not notice them in the first place, is why – people these days all seem extremely dumbed-down by media and fashion trivia ; among the younger generation, piercings, cell-phones and cigarettes seem to be *de rigueur* and whether some starlet has shown a bit of breast accidentally-on-purpose or not, nebbishes, all, a nebbish, *per definitionem*, being someone who, when they enter a room, gives people the distinct feeling that someone else has just left.

OK, so we all go along singing Ring-a-Rosies with the rest of the unobservant nebbishes and we all believe the lie that the Swiss population has reached some happy, unchanged equilibrium ? Then why all the very, very expensive places now observable in-the-building, apartments going at 6'000-plus-Francs (almost the same as in Dollars) and up per month – who can afford those ? Certainly, not the average Swiss, and certainly not some poor Balkan immigrant, unless he be a drug-runner, gang boss, pimp or prostitute ?

Who is going to populate the high-class dwellings ? The Russian Mob – or fleeing US political crooks when the gooley finally hits the fan with the realisation of the American people they have been skinned of everything they had by the last three administrations and finally get up off their TV-watching, beer-bellied butts to find that rope they had lying around in the shed when Granddad was still alive ?

And while we are on that theme, a few years ago, the elderly father of a friend went hiking on a Sunday with his former school-class after a dinner-reunion up a local mountain in a neighbouring Canton in a nature-reserve zone. To their



surprise, there was a brand-new, luxury villa up there ! To their even greater surprise, ARMED (!) Russian bodyguards came out and demanded to know what they were doing there – Swiss hiking up a pass on a Swiss mountain ! But, as Marc Anthony said in his Oration, he was sure those Senate politicians were all honourable men (and no doubt the Swiss politicians, too).

Now, let us look at all that building, everywhere : During World War Two, the Swiss population was a fraction of what it is now. At that time, children were content to live with their parents and grandparents, two- and three-generations all under one roof, they were basically all from families with farming roots and the amount of open farmland and the number of farmers quite radically greater than today, when political decisions and price-quotas have reduced the farmers to a very small fraction of what they once were and farmland, indeed most arable open land, has gone by-the-board as all those snazzy apartments, condos and houses have gone up, along with shopping-malls and service roads for the hungry, allegedly-stable population hoards.

***Yet, during World War Two, public squares in most cities were torn up and planted with potatoes and other basic crops and eggs were rationed to one egg per person per week (! ) -- and today most all foodstuffs are imported, with high demand for exotic vegetables and fruit, and with an unknowable population size of far more demanding consumers.***

What will happen if and assuredly when this consensus bubble of security fails Switzerland, say, in a war when shelves will suddenly be emptied within mere hours and imported foodstuffs unavailable for a perhaps permanently-extended period of time, when the ATM outlets of all banks suddenly show zeroes where there used to be a full account, and when emergency services distributing stored rations that the Swiss have in quantity for just such an emergency are over-run by frantic families wielding assault-rifles, all desperate because in all their soft-bottomed, idiot lives, they have never had to see shelves bare of all the luxuries they ever needed and could pay for with their assured wages and credit-cards ?

There will be chaos on an unprecedented scale : whereas in other countries with more land and freer skies, a population pushed to the edge might scatter and try to forage for food, should any first manage to escape the cities, in Switzerland's narrowness of country, minds and hearts, with easy access from relatively open cities to nearby, slowly-overpopulated countrysides almost devoid of arable open land, there will be a massacre of urban dwellers with stored foodstuffs, then of farmers and indeed the very farming base, then of each other :

***Do you, Investor, truly believe that any banks or bankers on the edge will ever pay you out one penny of any investment you made ??? C'mon, WAKE UP !!! Far better you should have invested in China !***

We see that the Swiss Militia, the one thing that made Switzerland a safer place once, before the fracturing of its population's homogeneity set in, now severely reduced by popular politics, has now become in and of itself a liability : It can no

longer defend your money, it can now only assure that it will contribute to the complete destabilisation of a society in which the gigantic immigrant influx, all of them hardened by traditional ethnic wars in their former countries and by the rigours of experiencing and rebuilding during and after Bill Clinton's war on the Balkans, and all far more inured to hardships and to doing without, will rise to the top of the survival heap and -- having themselves nothing to lose, but only to gain -- will THEY have any interest in what happens to your money -- or to you ?

The questions for the would-be investor in Switzerland should be :

1. Can I be certain, given the precedents of history, that what was done by Swiss bankers, mainly to Jews before, during and after WWII, will not be done to me before, during and after any future conflict affecting us all in a changing world ?

2. Can the Swiss' much-touted "direct democracy" be trusted to keep those in power that its people have elected, or is all already totally corrupted by money and world-agenda hidden politics, but a political myth, as is most politics, but with a hidden, Soviet-style Politburo concealing a mailed fist -- or a poisoned dagger -- in its world-acclaimed, "neutral", velvet glove ?

3. Can the Swiss people be trusted to stay the way they were and mainly still are, their basic dishonesty notwithstanding, but still allowing money-sanctuary to anyone ruthless enough to acquire it in large enough quantity and unwilling to share it with their own people, to feed this insatiable shark Alpine Fortress in the face of Swiss socialist-encouraged immigration of non-homogeneous groups on a massive scale into this country, groups with their own, more-inflexible religious precepts and agendas, who breed at multiple rates of the Swiss and who will, in perhaps as little as two generations, represent the majority of Swiss population, particularly given the ruling left-wing's so-called "socialist" agendas of actively undermining their own society's population structures and countermanding their people's democratically-expressed wishes in acting like some Soviet Politburo dancing to someone else's internationalist tune ?

Their promises are as hollow as their cheeses.

I doubt very much that if I had any money myself, I should ever invest it in this country. The far-more-honest and industrious Germans seem far more like my kind of people, and once they have got rid of their own parliamentary pimps to Internationalism, that might be the only place left on this planet to assure a fair return on what one has worked for all one's life.

The time of German return to socialism, be it even a far more fair and equitable National Socialism respecting, this time around, peoples within its own structure and not prey to its former petty hatreds, is far more acceptable to me than this so-called "Socialism" pervading today the countries of the world as a facade hiding within its bosom the snake of an ultimate world dictatorship, as we can see so well exemplified in this microcosmic look at my Switzerland of today.

**Georg Paxinos, Samstag, 20.März 2010.**