

## University of North Georgia Press—Intern Application

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### Applicant Information

**Applicant Name (First, Middle Initial, Last):**

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**Student Number:**

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**Student Email Address:**

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**Class Year:**

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**Expected Graduation Date:**

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**Tell Us About Yourself (400 words max):**

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**Class and Work Schedule**

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## Editing Test Part 1: Chicago Manual of Style

You may answer the following questions according to the 17th edition of *The Chicago Manual of Style*.

1) True or False: A comma is necessary when using the phrase “not only . . . but also.”

2) Mark which answer is correct:

- A) The *café au lait* was perfect with my *croissant* but not so perfect with my *pêcher*.
- B) The *café au lait* was perfect with my *croissant* but not so perfect with my *pêcher*.
- C) The *café au lait* was perfect with my *croissant* but not so perfect with my *pêcher*.

3) True or False: Civil and military titles are capitalized when they precede a name but not when after a name.

4) Mark which answer is correct:

- A) Asian-American authors share inspirational kid lit during Asian Pacific American Heritage Month.
- B) Asian-American authors share inspirational kid lit during Asian-Pacific American heritage month.
- C) Asian American authors share inspirational kid lit during Asian Pacific American Heritage Month.

5) True or False: The Arabic definite article *al* should be connected to a noun with a hyphen.

6) Mark which answer is correct:

- A) We live in the South, deep within the Bible belt but in the Northwest part of the state.
- B) We live in the South, deep within the Bible Belt but in the northwest part of the state.
- C) We live in the south, deep within the Bible Belt but in the northwest part of the state.

7) Using Track Changes, copyedit the following passage:

Jannie Smithe will be promoting her new book sell your shoes, not your sole across the north Atlantic. Smith is the famous former secretary of state who quit her job to create and sell her own line of shoes. Visit Smithe at your local bookstore in Connecticut, Massachusetts and Vermont from May 16th through July 23rd.

## Editing Test Part 2: Long Passage Test

Following Chicago style, please complete light copyedits for the below passage.

The Tennessee sweatshirt marked for six dollars was easy enough to dismiss as a coincidence since it stands to reason my ex-wife could not have been the only Volunteer fan in the city of Greenville. Even though it looked to be her size and upon inspection had a grease stain in the shape of a kidney bean by the neck just like Lyla's did, I managed to fend off any theories about her coming back home. "Not in a million years, she said right before she left for Macon. When I saw the earrings, though, my scalp went prickly with dread and what had been an ungrounded suspicion had begun to burgeon into a veritable fact—two years after our divorce, Lyla had finally come back to Greenville and was seeing someone in the subdivision across the street from the one where we used to live. Moreover, she was now keen on the idea of garage sales.

I knew this because those earrings were purchased from a seaside bazar in Rio De Janeiro during the first morning of a weeklong vacation we took to celebrate six years of marriage. So unless I was willing to subscribe to a theory involving a Brazilian transplant with a penchant for putting on garage sales and a passion for the Vols inexplicably moving to the upstate, I was forced to conclude that whoever was running the sale was also seeing my ex wife. The facts, sunlit and plain, were on my side.

Now, I have never considered myself talented in the art of bluffing. Except for once, in college, when I summoned the courage to stare down a sociology professor and insist on my integrity regarding an essay I had copied word for word from my Sigma Nu brother who had passed the class 2 semesters earlier and then, once more at a leadership conference, when I won the pot of a Texas Hold-em tournament with nothing more than Pocket Fours, my face has a history of televising whatever my heart feels. This I can't help. So I consider it no small feat that, when the owner of the house approached me and asked if I played golf in an effort to unload a battered Everything Must Go35 set of counterfeit callaway irons, I was able to suppress my suspicion that this was the man who was currently bedding Lyla.

"They're priced at two-hundred, but I could let them go for one-fifty," he said, jingling the change in his pocket and shooting me a smile like we were members of the same small church or had once coached Little league together.

I removed a sandwedge from the bag and set up for a practice swing. I came to golf rather late in life —after college, in fact —and, as a result, I've never been able to achieve the fluid, unhurried back swing of golfers who have those extra decades on me. I have a stiff, punchy little stroke that looks like hell, but sends the ball on a low and straight line more often than not.

"Watch this," I said and brought the club head back at about half speed. I don't know what word he was trying to get out as the club head crashed into one of those floor mirrors that was set up nearby, but he sounded like old man straining to lift something when my swing broke the cheap thing into a million pieces. There were some women a few feet away who were looking through the bake ware, and they jumped up like someone had unloaded a shotgun inside a small room.

“Oops” I said and, taking a long sip from my McDonald’s cup, studied the man who, in all likelihood, I would end up swapping blows with before the day was over.

“Don’t worry about it,” he said and grabbed a nearby broom and swept up the broken glass.