Del

His voice was as reedy as the rest of him.
In his peppy way, D could get (anyone) to talk.
Del

habitual use of "actually"
Del

all unimpeded ears/ear now
The history inside those voices
...the eternal hope that the interviewee would speak gems right and left.
"Absolutely."
"Damn guy packs more dirt than a fresno."

Del whipped out his notebook. (What's a fresno?)
"Right, then. 00." (i.e., repeats a point just said)
Tom

Del is green as goose crap.
He sighed. "Lend me your ears."
Del

someone compares him to a wet puppy
Del was crushed.
Del

Does this happen much?
"Smith listened actively—truly actively: scrunching her eyebrows, emitting affirming, deeply sympathetic sounds; never letting her attention so much as flicker. At times she was leaning into his space, conspiratorially; at other times she was leaning back at an angle, as if she could barely absorb the momentousness of what he had to say."
Del

He sort of aimed an ear.
Del

thrusts his hands into large side pockets of shirt
occasionally pulls things out of numerous shirt pockets; tape reels @ Ft. P
Del

worked summers @ Williamsburg, posing as a colonist something or other.  
i.e., doing a bit, which delights Rusty and Zoe

--shd have had $\frac{1}{2}$ my teeth rotted out...
seems high-toned or haughty with turn of his head
Del to Rusty

"I wouldn't have this job if my father was under-secretary of O0. He knows the right person at the Smithsonian."
An educated fool.

-Daniel or Hugh stands Owen?
"They don't own the past," (Tim?) said. "It's public property."
Tim to TH's son:

"Your father is a legend."

"Him?"
Tom habitually calls Tim "Kid"
Tom asks Del:

"How are you at fishing?"
His head was all lists.
...picking memories like apples; some gone soft, unreliable, some showing elderly wormholes (in otherwise solid skin); a few are solid and fulfilling as vintage...
He wanted to be s'thing more than a...

Sackful of apprehension.
MT lingo

Tom Harry & interlocutor

All they knew was work.

or: All he knew was drinking and fighting.
Tim, collecting lore:
Whenever he thought a story was too trim to be true, it likely wasn't.
Days like this, he found himself popping w/ ideas
Put your heart in your ears (as the saying is?)