

Experiment with 6 MMM on Saturday, February 5th, 1933 at the Gates residence.

I ingested 35 mg. of a new material for me. The taste was mild and not unpleasant. In approximately 20 minutes I feel a first alert. The "excitement" as I call it continued and grew in intensity for the next several hours. I gave Fred several hugs as it felt good to do that, and I mentioned that it probably would produce erotic feelings if the situation were suitable. He was not "in the mood" and went into what seemed to me a down spiral. I was elated and energized a lot. Conversation with people was animated at all times for me. Thinking was a little difficult, as I was quite intoxicated most of the day (all of the day, now that I think that over).

My body was tingling all over, and there were times when walking was slightly unsteady. Accomplishing anything, such as toasting the toast in the toaster, was difficult. And things were so funny most of the time. A very jovial atmosphere was prevalent and I was enjoying the group interaction somehow trying to keep up with the quick wit of Sasha and Aaron, mostly. I thoroughly enjoyed how Mel reacted. He was priceless.

Setting the table for supper, six hours later, proved to be hilarious. I like to think of the day as a mixture of the mad hatter's tea party, and a trip to the moon. We were all still intoxicated at bedtime whatever time that was. Had a difficult time sleeping and was very honest with Fred about how I felt about him. Much opening up.

Next morning I felt fine, not tired or worn out. This experience left me very calm and rather quiet, as though I am still working.

If I were to repeat, would go lighter, in dosage, I feel. The material has promise for energy, but my degree of accuracy would be questionable.

*Peggy Brandt*