

The approach

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN: ART

AMANDA ROSS-HO



THE NEW YORKER

"Somebody Stop Me," is the title of the young Los Angeleno's show of conceptual/pictorial/sculptural japes. Fat chance. She's irrepressible. There is a shimmeringly gilded, inside-out clown mask; a tacked-up canvas, its center jaggedly removed, bearing doodads of jewelry and the scrawled words "yours sincerely fading away"; a splayed and gilded cardboard box, nonchalantly leaning against the wall atop a battered stool, with two cylinders protruding like obviously unloaded guns; and two catenary, heavy zinc chains. Facile to a virtue, Ross-Ho is like the half-dozen sharpest kids in as many first-rate art schools. Through May 1.