The Census Taker

A census taker stopped at Mrs. Jones’ house. Mrs. Jones told him that she and her husband had three children.
“What are the children’s ages?” The census taker asked.
“I can’t tell you that,” Mrs. Jones replied, “But I can tell you that the product of their ages is 36, and the sum of their ages equals our house number.”
“That’s very helpful,” the census taker said, “but that’s still not enough information. Can you tell me anything else?”
“Well, the oldest is asleep upstairs,” she said.
“Ah, thank you very much,” the census taker said, and walked away.

What were the children’s ages?