

## A Challenge Problem: Mr. Jones meets the Postman

A mailman meets Mr. Jones on the street.

The mailman says, "Mr. Jones, how many sons do you have now?"

Mr. Jones says, "Three."

The mailman asks, "And what are their ages?"

Mr. Jones replies, "Well, the product of their ages is your age."

The mailman says, "That doesn't help me."

Mr. Jones says, "Well, the sum of their ages is the number of windows in that building over there."

The mailman says, "That still doesn't help me."

Mr. Jones says, "Well, my youngest son has red hair."

The mailman says, "Oh, now I know their ages."

How old are Mr. Jones' sons?